

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM
L.M.

UNKNOWN
Arr. Edward Miller

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross Where the young Prince of Glo - ry
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my

died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS