

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1. When I sur - vey the\_\_\_ won - drous\_ cross  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that\_\_\_ I should boast,  
3. See, from his head, his\_\_\_ hands, his\_\_\_ feet,  
4. Were the whole realm of\_\_\_ na - ture\_\_\_ mine,



on which the Prince of\_\_\_ Glo - ry\_\_\_ died; my rich - est  
save in the death of\_\_\_ Christ, my\_\_\_ God; all the vain  
sor - row and love flow\_ min - gled\_ down. Did e'er such  
that were an of - fering far too\_\_\_ small; love so a -



gain I\_\_\_ count but\_\_\_ loss,  
things that\_\_\_ charm me\_\_\_ most,  
love and\_\_\_ sor - row\_\_\_ meet,  
ma - zing,\_\_\_ so di - vine,



and pour con - tempt on all my\_\_\_ pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them to his\_\_\_ blood.  
or thorns com - pose so rich a\_\_\_ crown.  
de - mands my soul, my life, my\_\_\_ all.