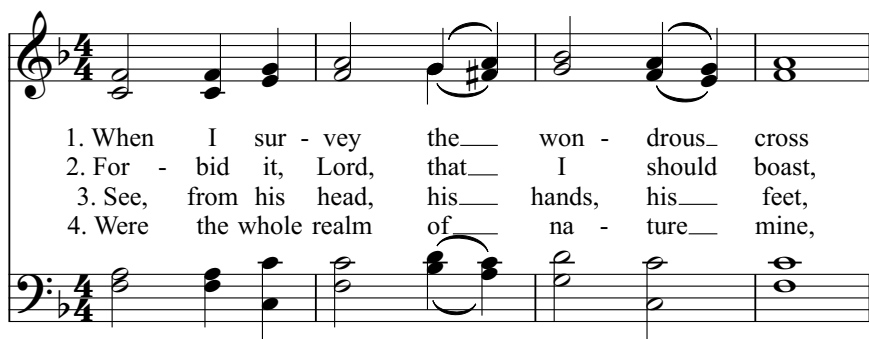


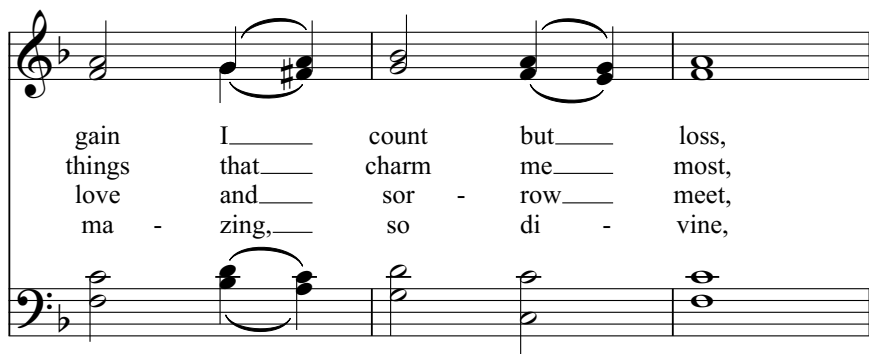
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



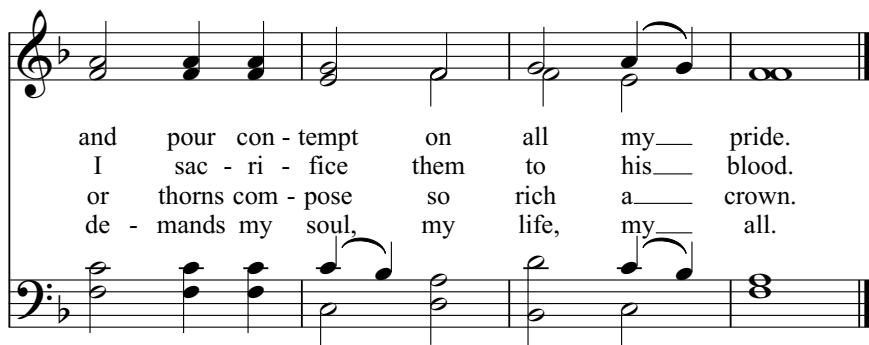
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



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 - ming 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.