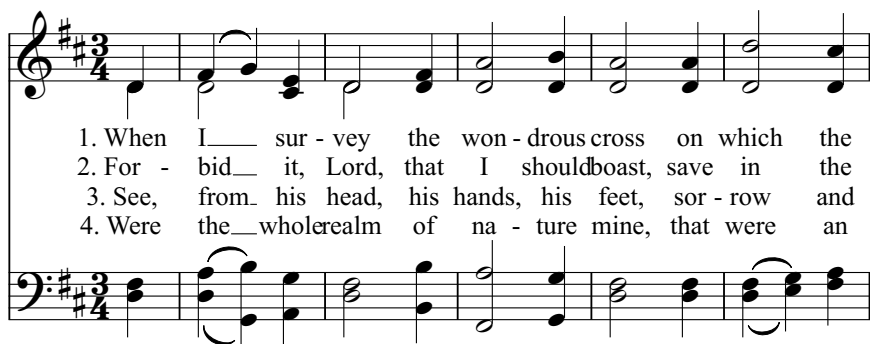


When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



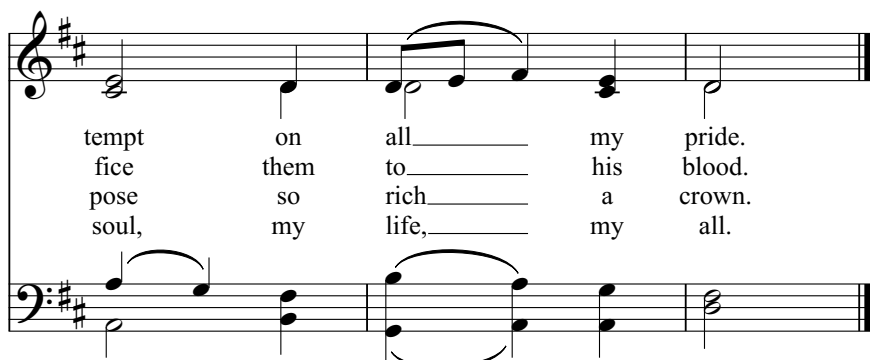
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an



Prince of Glo - ry died; my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - ma - zing,



count but loss, and pour con -
charm me most, I sac - ri -
sor - row meet, or thorns com -
so di - vine, de - mands my



tempt on all my pride.
fice them to his blood.
pose so rich a crown.
soul, my life, my all.