

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



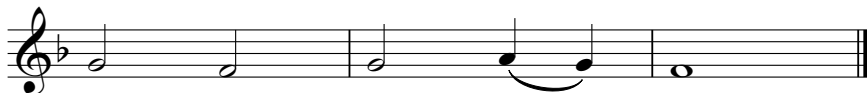
1. When I sur - vey the___ won - drous_ cross,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that___ I should boast,
3. See, from his head, His___ hands, His___ feet,
4. Were the whole realm of___ na - ture___ mine,



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 a pre - sent_ far too_ small; Love so a -



gain I___ count but___ loss, And pour con -
things that___ charm me___ most, I sac - ri -
love and___ sor - row___ meet, Or thorns com -
ma - zing,___ 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.