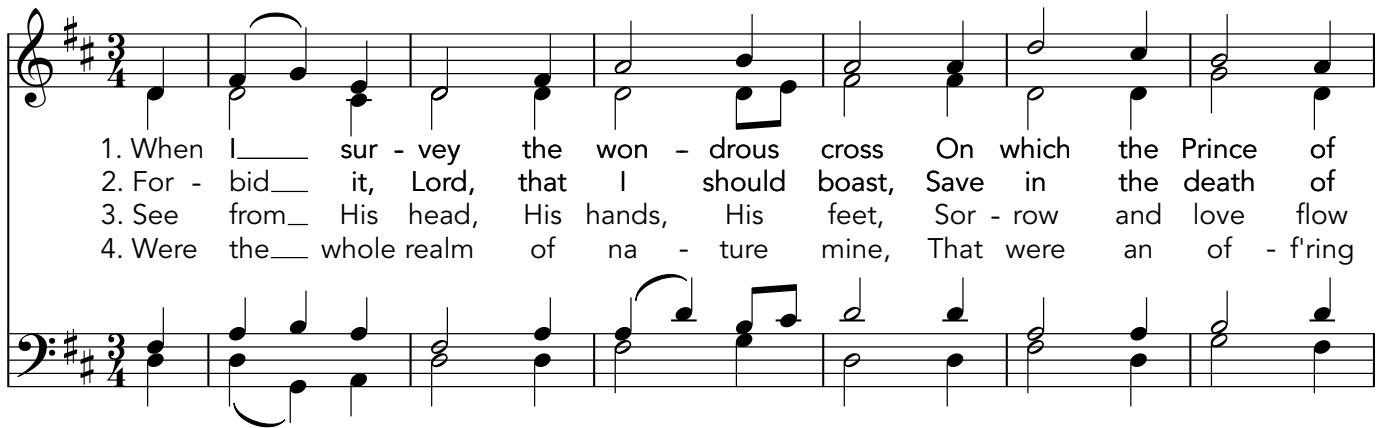


When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

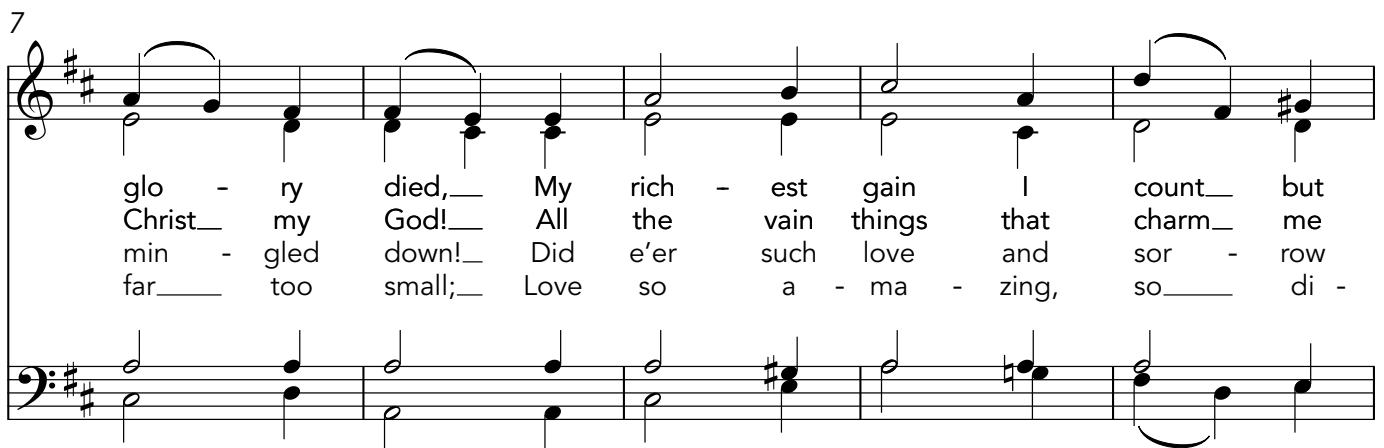
ROCKINGHAM

Edward Miller



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an of - f'ring

7



glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
Christ my God! All the vain things that charm me
min - gled down! Did e'er such love and sor - row
far too small; Love so a - ma - zing, so di -

12



loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.