

326. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

ROCKINGHAM, adapted by Edward Miller (1753-1807)

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

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God: All the - est vain things that
 love of flow min - gled down; Did e're such love and

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown.

Verse 4 (final) David Willcocks, 1976

Schola

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

All:

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Pno.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Tune: ROCKINGHAM, adapted by Edward Miller (1753-1807)

[BH 326]

Schola

pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

All:

pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

Schola

so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

All:

so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.