

15 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 death of Glo-ry died,
 save in the death of Christ my God!
 sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
 that were a pres-ent far too small;

my rich-est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and so sor-row meet,
 love so a maz-ing, 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.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707

Music: Lowell Mason, 1824; setting from Northfield Hymnal, 1904

HAMBURG LISTEN & PRACTICE
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