

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Edward Miller (1735-1807)

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

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
pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,

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