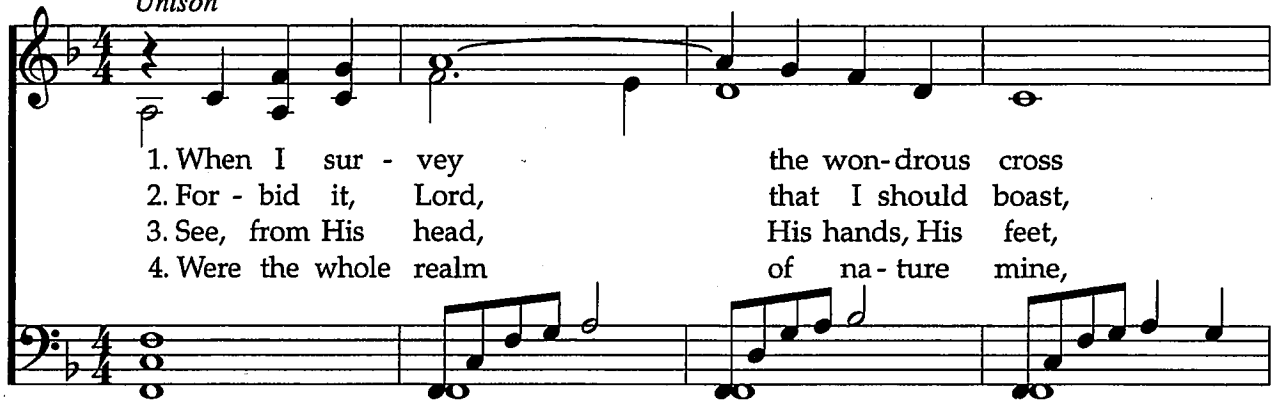


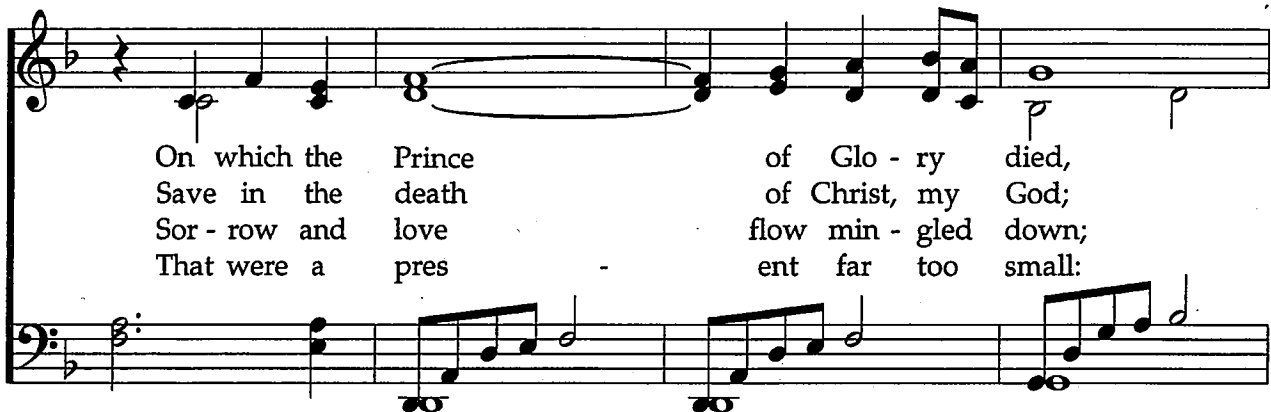
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 321

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Galatians 6:14

Unison



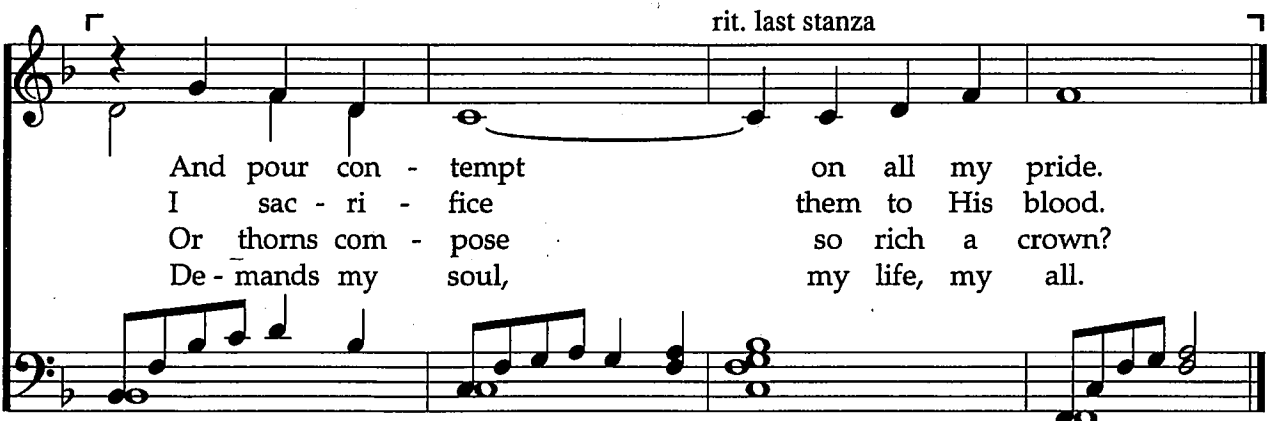
1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
 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 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.

TEXT: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Appalachian Folk melody; arranged by Michael James

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8.8.9.8.