

324 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

They will look on the One they have pierced. John 19:37

> 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
 > 4. 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!

Optional third and fourth stanzas setting

Unison
mp > 3. See, from His head, His hands, His

feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down.

TEXT: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Lowell Mason; based on plainsong; arranged by Tom Fetteke

HAMBURG

L.M.

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THE REDEEMER: HIS CROSS

Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-

pose so rich a crown? rit.

Broader > 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

That were a pres - ent far too small. Love so a -

maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my

1 life, my all! 2 Choir harmonize life, my all!