

THE WONDROUS CROSS

(McCabe. L. M.)

Isaac Watts

E. S. Widdemer

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, On Sor - row and
 3. Since I, who was realm un - done and lost, Have That par - don
 4. Were the whole of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 thro' His name and word; For - bid it, then, that
 trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 sor - row meet? Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord.
 so di - vine, De - mands my life, my soul, my all.