

## 185 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 last stanza harmonization *Broader Unison*  
 crown? rit. - 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture

TEXT: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Based on a Gregorian chant; arranged by Lowell Mason;

Last stanza harmonization by Robert F. Douglas; Alternate tune: APPALACHIA at No. 401

HAMBURG  
L.M.

mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:

Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

*Play cued notes if opt. choral ending is used*

Optional choral ending Great rit.

De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

8va

8va