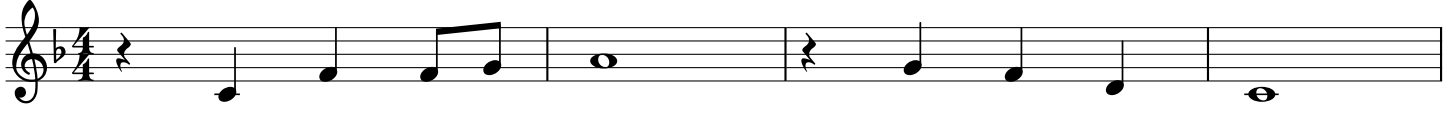


# When I Survey

Lyrics: Isaac Watts


Melody: "Waly Waly"

**Andante**      F      B $\flat$       F




When I sur- vey the wond- rous cross  
For- bid it Lord that I should boast  
See from his head his hands his feet  
Were the whole realm of na- ture mine

5      Dm      B $\flat$       C




On which the Prince of glo- ry died  
Save in the cross of Christ my God  
Sor- row and love flow min- gled down  
That were an off- ring far too small

9      F      Gm      Dm



My rich- est gain I count but loss  
All the vain things that charm me most  
Did e'er such love maz- ing sor- row meet  
Love so a- maz- ing so div- ine

13      B $\flat$       F      C      F



And pour cont- empt 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