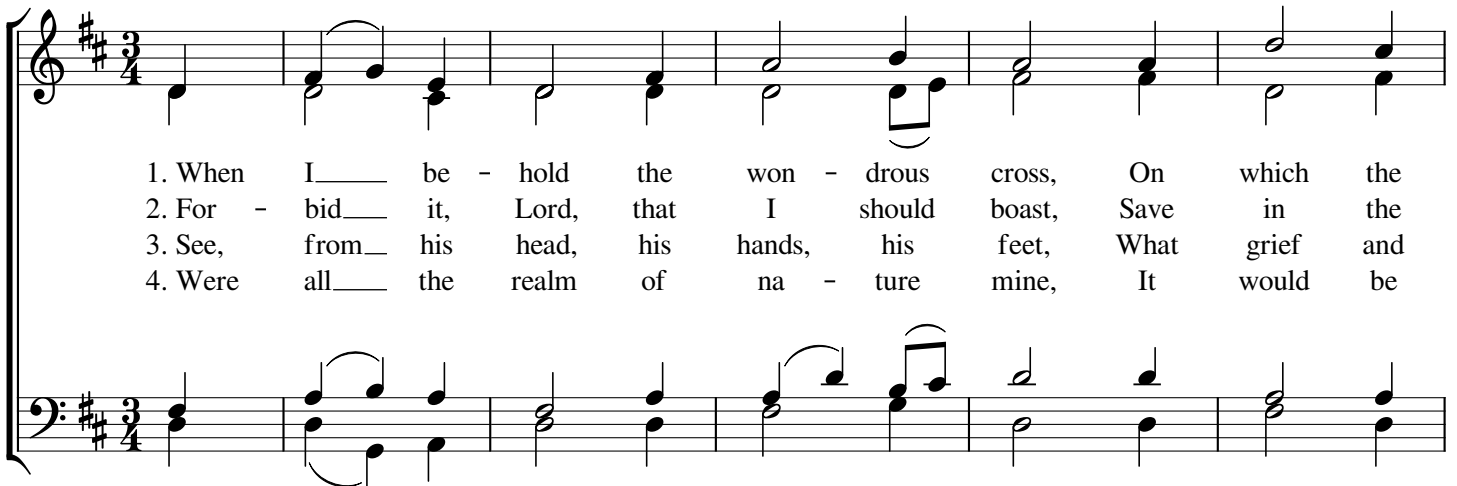


When I Behold the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

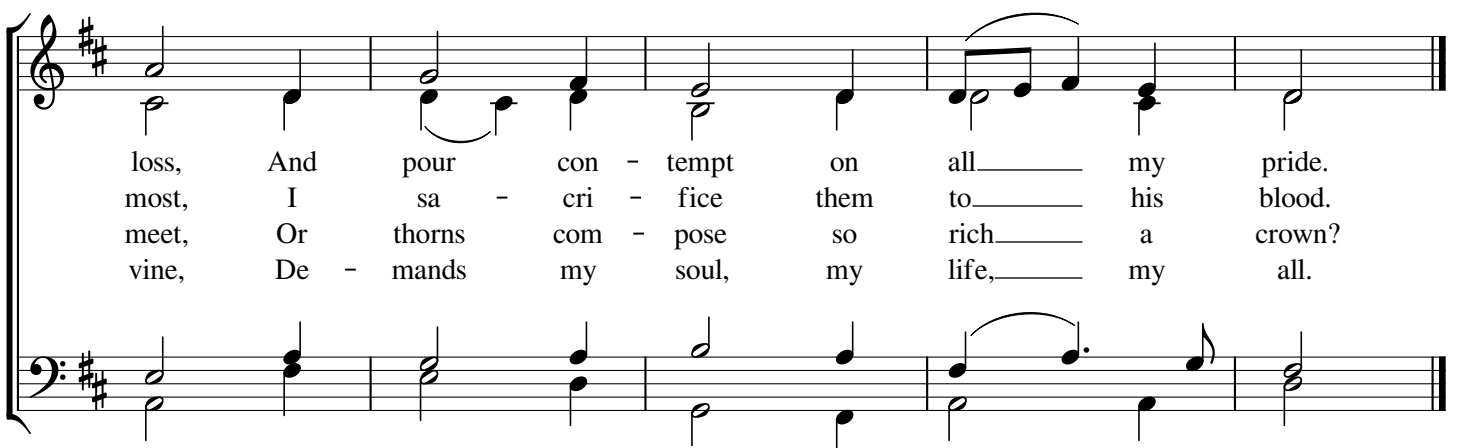
ROCKINGHAM - Edward Miller (1735-1807)



1. When I be - hold 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, What grief and
4. Were all the realm of na - ture mine, It would be



prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death of Christ my God; The vain things that at - tract me
love flow ming - led down: Did e'er such love and sor - row
off' - ring far too small; Love so a - ma - zing, so di -



loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
most, I sa - cri - fice them to his blood.
meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.