

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (Blue Hymnal #234)

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason

[CHORDS - CAPO 3]

D	G	A
x00===	==00==	00===0
0 0	0	000
0	0 00	

[INTRO]

| D | A | A | D |

[VERSE 1]

D	G	D
When I sur-vey the won-drous cross		
D	G	D A
On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,		
D	G	D
My rich-est gain I count but loss,		
D	A	D
And pour con-tempt on all my pride.		

[VERSE 2]

For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sac-ri-fice then to His blood.

[VERSE 3]

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
did e're such love and sor-row meet,
Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?

[VERSE 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 life, my all!

HIS BLOOD, CROSS, SUFFERING

234 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

But everything that was a gain to me, I have considered to be a loss because of Christ. Philippians 3:7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent

Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con -
Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri -
min - gled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com -
far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my

Optional last two stanza setting *Unison mp*
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fice them to His blood.
pose so rich a crown?
soul, my life, my all!

3. See, from His

head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled

WORDS: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Lowell Mason; Last two stanza setting by Fred Mallory (adaptation)

HAMBURG

8.8.8.8.(L.M.)

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