

# 235 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*I will never boast about anything except the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Galatians 6:14*

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
That were \*a pres - ent far too small;

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

And pour con - tempt 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.

*\*original text: an offering*

WORDS: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Appalachian Folk melody; arr. Bruce Greer

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