

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

♩ = 55

Traditional Melody
Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

F/A B^b F/C B^b/D F/C B^b/C

4 F B^b/F F B^b Dm⁷ B^b

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the

7 F/A B^b Csus⁴ C C/B^b F/A B^b

Prince of glo - ry died my rich - est gain I count but

10 F/C B^b/D F/C B^b/C ^{1.2.} F B^b

loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.

13 F B^b ^{3.} F B^b F Dsus⁴

2. For - bid it crown? 4. Were the whole

16 G C Em⁷ C G/B C

realm of na - ture mine that were an of - - f'ring far too

19 Dsus⁴ D D/C G/B C G/D C/E

small Love so a - maz - - ing, so di - vine de - mands my

22 G/D C/D G C G/B C

life, my soul, my all. Love so a - maz - - ing, so di -

25 G/D C/E G/D C/D G/B C

vine de - mands my life, my soul, my all.

28 G/D C/E G/D C/D G

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
 Save in the death of Christ, my God
 All the vain things that charmed me most
 I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine
 That were an offering far too small
 Love so amazing, so divine
 Demands my life, my soul, my all.