Isaac Watts

When We Survey the Wondrous Cross (Rockingham, L. M.)

Edward Miller

1. When we sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Lord of glo - ry died, **2.** For - bid it, Lord, that we should boast, Save in the death of Christ, our God; 3. There from His head, Hishands, His feet, Sor-row and loveflowed min - gled down; 4. Were the whole realm of ours, Thatwere an na - ture off-'ring far small;



And pour Our rich - est gain we count but loss, con-tempt on all pride. our All the vainthings that charm us most, We'd sac - ri - fice them to His blood. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich crown? Love that transcends our high - est pow'rs De-mands our soul, our life, our all.



Alternate tune: No. 11.