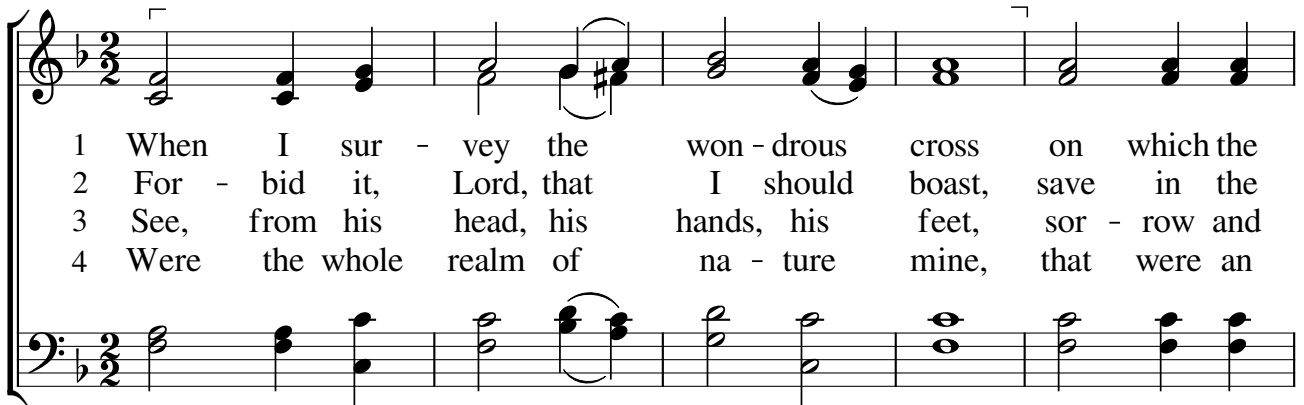


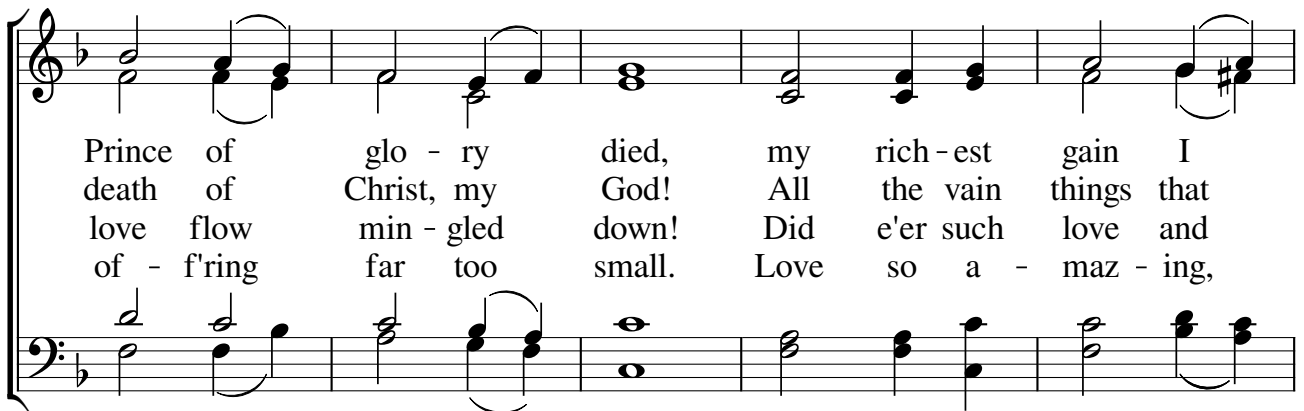
65

When I survey the wondrous cross

HAMBURG LM



1 When I sur - vey 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, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an



Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 of - f'ring far too small. Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1707Music: Lowell Mason, 1824, *Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection...*, 3rd ed., 1825