When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross,
   On which the Prince of Glory died,
   My richest gain I count but loss,
   And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
   Save in the death of Christ, my God;
   Charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
   Nor row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3. See, from his head, His hands, His feet,
   Sor - row and so divine,
   Charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
   Demands my soul, my life, my all.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   That were a sight to see,
   Count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
   So row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.