



When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Lowell Mason

Isaac Watts

B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ Cm/E $\flat$ B $\circ$ /D Cm B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$

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

5 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ B $\flat$ F/E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D F 7 /C B $\flat$ F

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;

9 B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ Cm/E $\flat$ B $\circ$ /D Cm B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$

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,

13 F F 7 Gm Gm/F E $\flat$ 6 Dm/F F 7 B $\flat$

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.