

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NvLCxVzIQbw> (traditional melody)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgK2OISzqkU> (modern melody)

Verse 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

Verse 2

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

Verse 3

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
O'er thorns compose so rich a crown

Verse 4

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