

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

F C F Gm D Gm C F B $\flat$  F C



When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the Prince of  
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of  
See, from His head, His hands, His sor - row and love flow  
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a pres - ent

7 F C F C F C F Gm D Gm C F

glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most,  
min - gled too small: Did Love so a - maz - ing, sor - row di - vine,  
far too

13 C Dm B $\flat$  C F

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
or thorns com - pose so my a crown?  
de - mands my soul, my my all.