

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

5

On Save which the the Prince death of glo - ry died,
 Sor - row were and a love pres - ent Christ, my God;
 That were a pres - ent far - gled too small:
 died, God;
 down;
 small:

9

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain such things that and charm sor - row most
 Did e'er such a - maz - ing, so di - vine,
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13

And I pour con - tempt on them all my pride,
 Or sac - ri - fice them so rich His blood,
 De - mands my soul, my life, my crown?
 all.