When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

CHRIST’S PASSION

HAMBURG (L.M.)
Lowell Mason, 1824

Isaac Watts, 1707

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 charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrows and sorrows meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Principality of Christ my God!
All the vain things that flow mingled down!
Did e’er such love and present far too small:
Love so amazing, count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

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