

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Lyrics: Isaac Watts
Arr.: Olli-Pekka Tuikkala

Composition: Emrys Jones

♩ = 100

Piano

When I sur - vey the wo - ndrous cro - ss On which the

6

Piano

Prince of glo - ry died My rich - est gain I

11

Piano

cou - nt but loss And pour con -

14

Piano

tempt on all my pride.

When I Survey (Isaac Watts / Emrys Jones)

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.

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.

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

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.