

# AMNS 67 When I survey the wondrous Cross

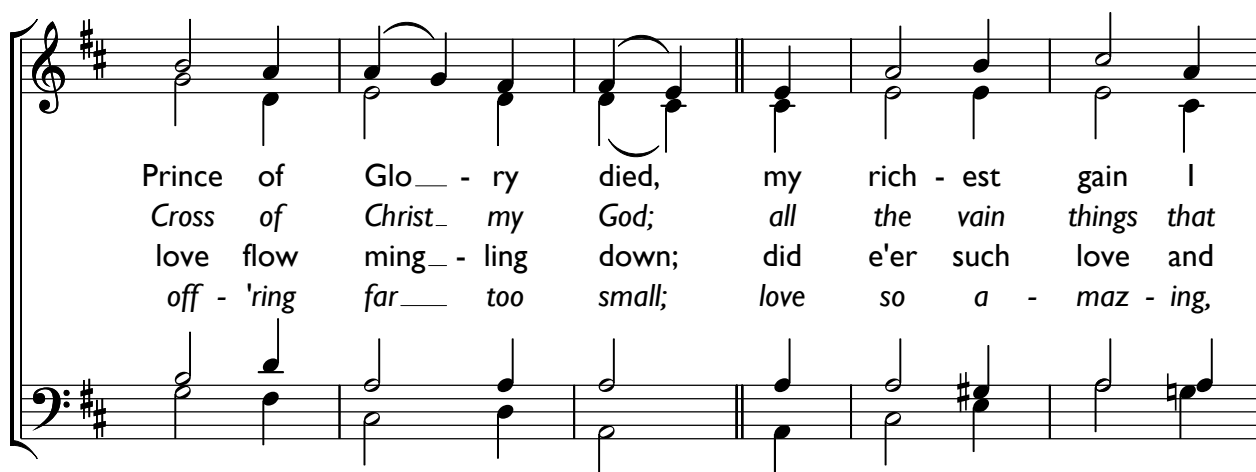
Melody: Rockingham

Isaac Watts  
(1674-1749)

Adapted by E. Miller  
(1735-1807)



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous Cross on which the  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the  
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an



Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
Cross of Christ my God; all the vain things that  
love flow ming - ling down; did e'er such love and  
off - 'ring far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.