

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts, 1707

Refrain: Unknown

In honor of lives well-lived: Don & Roene Schonberg

d cook

When I sur -

vey head, the won - drous cross on which the Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est
His hands, His feet, sor - row and love flow - min - gl'd down! Did e'er such

gain I count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride. For - bid it,
love and sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown? Werethewhole

Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God! All the vain
realm of na - ture mine, that were a pre - sent far too small; Love so a -

things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
- maz ing, so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

It was on the cross He shed His blood. It was there my Lord was cru - ci -

- fied. But, He rose a - gain and lives in my heart, where all is peace and per - fect

love. See from His love. It was on the

cross He shed His blood. It was there my Lord was cru - ci - fied. But He rose a -

- gain and lives in my heart, where all is peace and per - fect

love.