

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707 (1674-1748)

Rockingham L.M.

Edward Miller (1735-1807)

arr. w/ descant, GCF, 2021

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, For Him that

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

were an of - f'ring far too small, Love so am - a - zing,

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est - gain I  
death of Christ my God, All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and  
of - f'ring far too small, Love so am - a - zing,

so Di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

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.