

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Appalachian Folk melody

F B^b/F F B^b/F

1. When I sur -
 2. For - bid it
 3. See from his
 4. Were the whole
 C/E

5 F B^b F

vey the won - drous cross on which the
 Lord that I should boast save in the
 head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
 realm of na - ture mine that were a

9 Dm B^b Csus C /B^b

Prince of Glo - ry died. my rich - est
 death of Christ my God. All the vain
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such
 pre - sent far too small. Love so a -

13 F²/A B^b Dm⁷ B^bmaj⁷

gain I count but loss and pour con -
 things that charm me most I sac - ri -
 love and sor - row meet or thorns com -
 maz - ing, so di - vine de - mands my

17 F/A B^b/C F B^b *last time* F B^b F

tempt on all my pride.
 fice them to his blood.
 pose so rich a crown?
 soul, my life, my all.