

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

PRISCILLA

8 8 8 8

Isaac Watts

J. Guy Stalnaker

Moderato (♩ = 60)

Low Voices

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 a

Intro.

Organ

Pedal

High Voices

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
pre - sent far too small. Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, demands my soul, my life, my all.