When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707. Music: 'Rockingham Old' Edward Miller, 1790. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Courtesy of Tangwa Emmanuel K. 2019

Key D 3₄

di - vine,

r

r

So

Т

В

De - mands

f

r

S

m

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                                                         :d.r
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1. When
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                      sur
                            vey
                                        the
                                              wond - -
                                                                cross
                                                                             On
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2.
   For
          bid
                                                         should boast,
                                                                                               the
                       it,
                            Lord,
                                        that
                                                                            Save
                                                                                    in
3.
   See
          from
                      His
                            head,
                                        His
                                              hands,
                                                           His
                                                                  feet,
                                                                             Sor - row
                                                                                               and
4.
   His
           dy
                      ing
                            crim
                                               like
                                                                  robe,
                                                                           Spreads o'er
                                                                                                His
                                        son,
                                                            а
5.
  Were
          the
                    whole realm
                                        of
                                               na
                                                          ture
                                                                 mine,
                                                                             That
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   prince
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                      glo
                                   ry
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                                                     Му
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   death
                      Christ
                                                     ΑII
                                                                              things
               of
                                  my
                                         God!
                                                            the
                                                                       vain
                                                                                          that
   love
               flow
                       min -
                                  gled
                                        down!
                                                     Did
                                                            e'er
                                                                       such
                                                                              love
                                                                                          and
                                                     Then
   bo
               dy
                                  the
                                                             1
                                                                       am
                                                                              dead
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                       on
                                         tree;
             - sent
                       far
                                  too
                                         small;
                                                     Love
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   pre
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              : d1
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                      t_1:
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                                         s<sub>1</sub>:
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                       t_1:
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                                                                      : d
                                                                                           t_1
   count
                but
                      loss,
                                  And
                                         pour
                                                    con
                                                           tempt
                                                                        on
                                                                               all
                                                                                           my pride.
   charm
                me
                       most,
                                    1
                                          sac -
                                                      ri
                                                            fice
                                                                       them
                                                                               to
                                                                                           His
                                                                                                blood.
                row
                      meet,
                                  Or
                                         thorns
                                                    com - pose
                                                                               rich
                                                                                                crown?
   sor
                                                                        so
                                                                                            а
    all
                the
                     globe,
                                  And
                                          all
                                                     the
                                                            globe
                                                                         is
                                                                               dead
                                                                                                 me.
                                                                                           to
```

soul,

 f_1 :

1

my

: s

: m₁

life,

m:

S1 :

my

S

d

my

all.