When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

They shall look on Him whom they pierced. John 19:37

> 1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the
> 2. Forbid 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 nature mine, That were a

Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I
death of Christ, my God. All the vain things that
love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and
present far too small. Love so amazing,
count but loss. And pour contempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Optional third and fourth stanzas setting

Unison

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down.

TEXT: Isaac Watts
MUSIC: Lowell Mason; based on plainsong; arranged by Tom Fettke
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THE LIFE OF CHRIST

THE CROSS - TREE OF LIFE
A Worship Sequence
At the Cross; stanzas 1,2
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross; complete
Suggested stanzas have been marked with an arrow ➤

WORSHIP LEADER

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,
by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.
Nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live
in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God,
who loved me, and gave Himself for me.

from Galatians 6:14; 2:20

Optional introduction to
"At the Cross"

At the Cross

The preaching of the cross is the power of God. 1 Corinthians 1:18

> 1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
> 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glo - ries in
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While Cal - v'ry's cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's, sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

TEXT: Isaac Watts; Ralph E. Hudson, Refrain
MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson

THE CROSS - TREE OF LIFE - A Worship Sequence
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