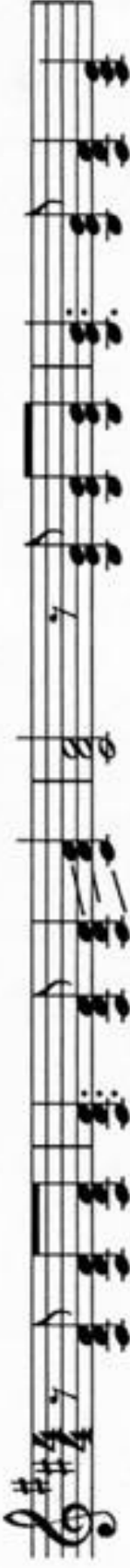


When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

South Africa

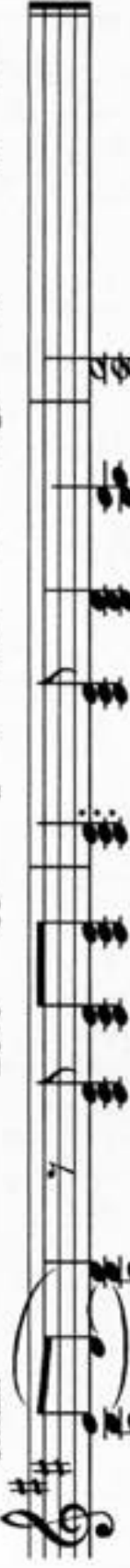


1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the Prince of glo - ry
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and love flow ming - led
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an off - 'ring far too



died,
 God!
 down!
 small.

my rich - est gain I count but
 All the vain things that charm me
 Did e'er such love and sor - row di
 Love so a - maz - ing, so



loss, _____
 most, _____
 meet, _____
 vine, _____

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.
 or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 de-mands my soul, my life, my all.