

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Words Issac Watts, additional words/music Paul G. Barnsley

© Heart Notes Ministries August 2004 Version 2c

SLIDE 1 of 2

When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

CHORUS

*For it's by grace that I've been saved,
His grace was not without effect,
As now I know
that my Redeemer died for me,
His grace alone
clothes me with righteousness:
I stand in faith before God's throne.*

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Words Issac Watts, additional words/music Paul G. Barnsley
© Heart Notes Ministries August 2004 Version 2b

SLIDE 2 of 2

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

CHORUS

*For it's by grace that I've been saved,
His grace was not without effect,
As now I know
that my Redeemer died for me,
His grace alone
clothes me with righteousness:
I stand in faith before God's throne.*