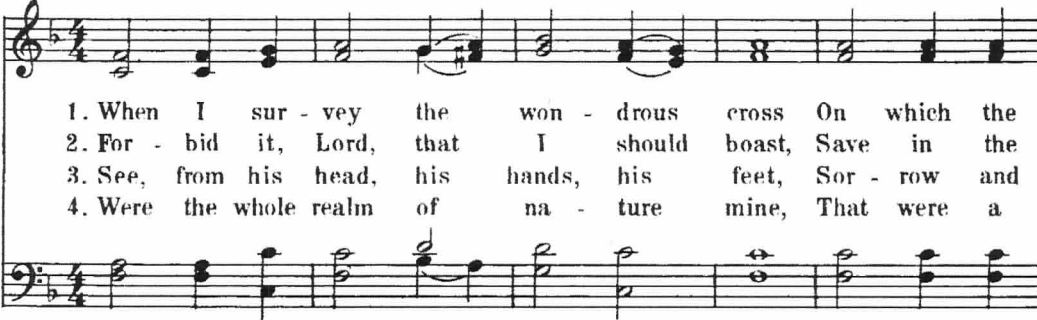


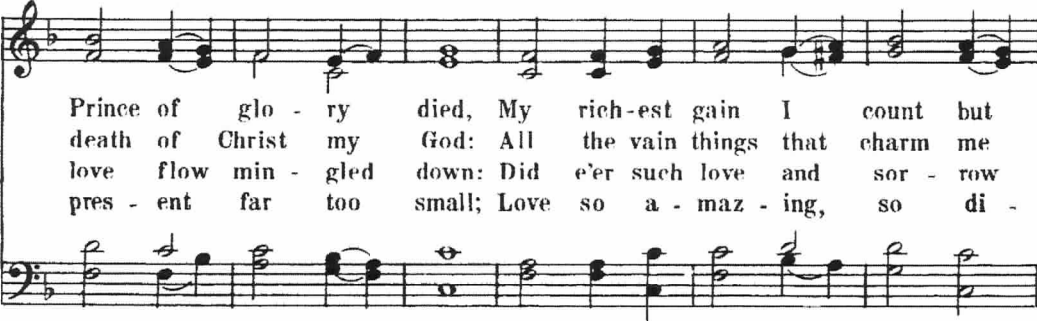
*God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Gal. 6:14*

Isaac Watts, 1707, text of 1709

HAMBURG L. M.  
Arr. from a Gregorian chant by Lowell Mason, 1824



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



Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but  
death of Christ my God: All the vain things that charm me  
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and sor - row  
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di -



loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.