**When I survey that Wondrous Cross «The Hymnal» N° 152 (first tune)**

Author : Rev. Isaac Watts, Composer : Edward Miller, tune: Rockingham

**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.**

**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 a present far too small;**

**Love so amazing, so divine,**

**Demands my soul, my life, my all.**