

2 - Wondrous Cross

(Hamburg)

Lowell Mason
arr. Harold Burgmayer (ASCAP)

Steady ♩ = 88-96

mp *cresc.* *mf*

rit. *a tempo*

dim. *mp*

1 2 1

mp *cresc.*

1. 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.

3. 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?

2. 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.

4. 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.

Issac Watts (1674 - 1748)