WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

- When I see that wonderful cross
 On that Prince Full Glory died for me,
 My best things I see truly worthless
 And I hate all my sinful pride.
- Lord, don't let me boast about any thing Except about death of Christ my GOD;
 All vain things that please me most I throw-away for wash in HIS blood.
- 3. See from HIS head, HIS hands and HIS feet Sorrow and love flow, flow for me.? Love and sorrow join like that before Or thorns join to make beautiful crown?
- No-matter all things in world belong mine,
 That truly honor gift not valuable enough;
 Love true wonderful, true love from GOD
 Must receive my soul, my life, all myself. Amen.

TLH 175 LW 114 LBW 482 SBH 503

