

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (Duke Street)

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: DUKE STREET

| d - - - m - f - | s - - - l - t - |
When I sur- vey the

| d' - - - t - l - | s - - - - - - - |
wondrous cross

| s - - - s - s - | l - - - s - - - |
On which the Prince of

| f - - - m - - - | r - - - - - - - |
Glory died,

| m - - - m - r - | d - m - s - d' - |
My richest gain I

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - - - |
count but loss,

| s - - - l - t - | d' - - - - - f - |
And pour con- tempt on

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
all my pride.

The other verses

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>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.</p> <p>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?</p> | <p>4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.</p> <p>5 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.</p> |
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Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune DUKE STREET by John Hatton (1710–1793); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.