

# WHEN I SURVEY

- VERSE 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**
- VERSE 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**
- VERSE 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?**
- VERSE 4**    **Were all the realms of nature mine  
That were an offering far too small  
Love so amazing, so divine  
Demands my soul, my life, my all**
- BRIDGE**     **I give my life, I give my all  
To follow You, to follow You**