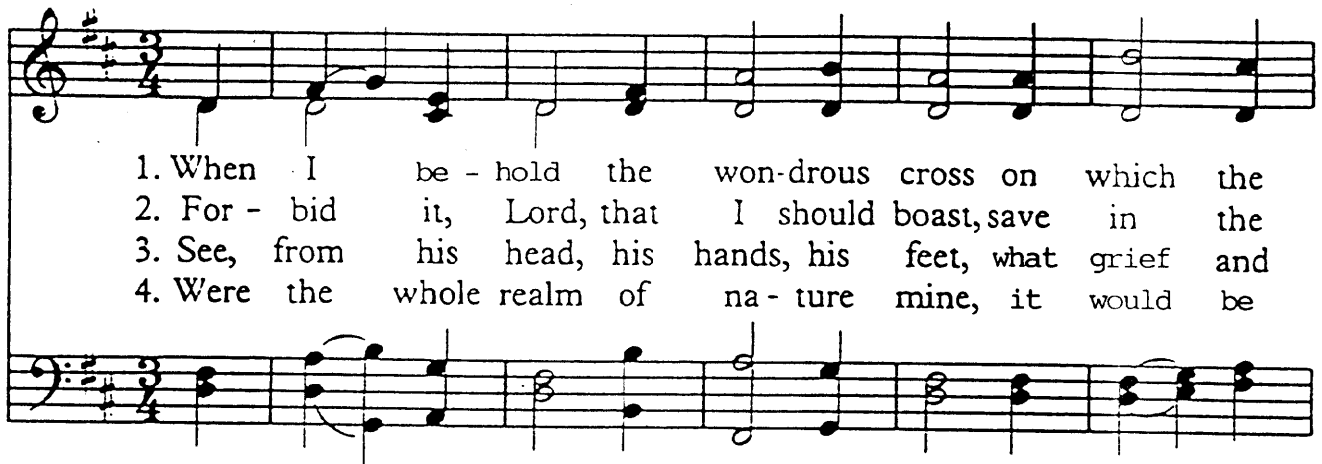
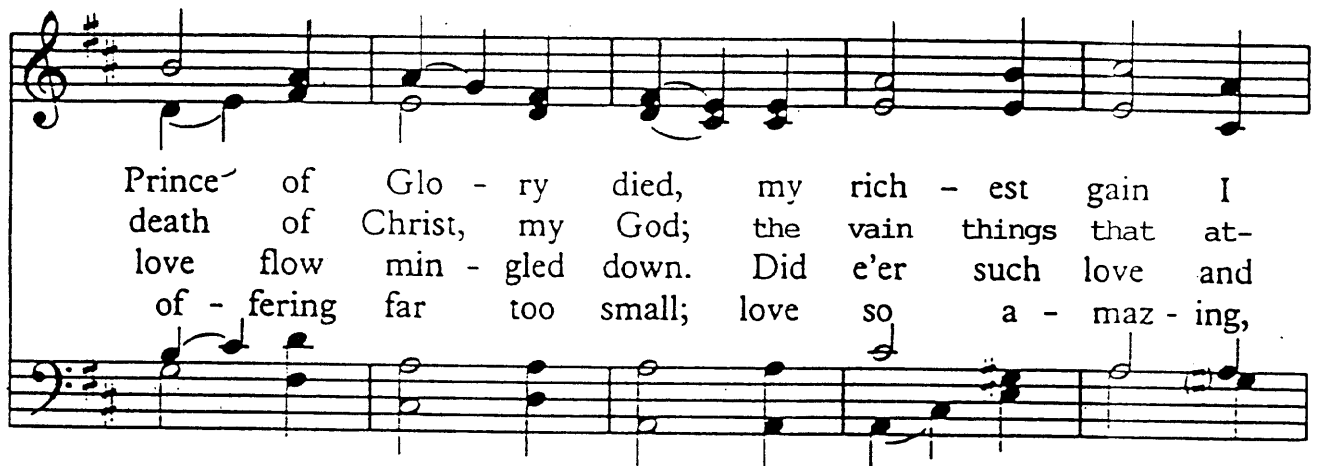


## When I Behold the Wondrous Cross



1. When I be - hold the won-drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, what grief and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, it would be



Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; the vain things that at-  
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and  
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 -tract me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.