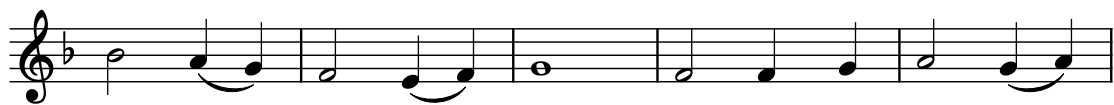




1. When I sur - vey the__ won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that__ I should boast Save in the
3. See, from his head, his__ hands, his__ feet, The pain and
4. Were ev - 'ry realm of__ na - ture__ mine, My gift would

Introit. Let us a - dore that__ no - ble__ tree, And glo - ry



Prince of__ Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I__
death of__ Christ, my Lord; The vain things that now__
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and__
still be__ far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,__
in the__ Cross of Christ, On which He died to__



count but__ loss, And pour con-tempt on all my__ pride.
tempt 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.
set us__ free, Through whom we rise from death to__ life.

*Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748); Introit, Galations 6: 14 Nos autem gloriari.
for Holy Thursday & Exaltation of the Holy Cross; adapted Luke Massery © 2020 Tune: HAMBURG*