

# Song Words – 15th April 2022

## When I survey the wondrous cross

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.

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.

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?

4. Were the whole realm of Nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

**Desborough Baptist Church CCLI Registration #770573**

CLI Song # 721333

Edward Miller | Isaac Watts

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## There is a green hill far away

1. There is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.
  
2. We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains He had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.
  
3. He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by His precious blood.
  
4. There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.
  
5. O dearly, dearly has He loved!  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do.

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Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander | Gilbert M. Martin

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## **It is a thing most wonderful**

**1.** It is a thing most wonderful,  
Almost too wonderful to be,  
That God's own Son should come from heaven  
And die to save a child like me.

**2.** And yet I know that it is true;  
He came to this poor world below,  
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,  
Only because He loved us so.

**3.** I sometimes think about the cross,  
and shut my eyes, and try to see  
the cruel nails and crown of thorns  
and Jesus crucified for me.

**4.** But even could I see Him die,  
I could but see a little part  
of that great love, which, like a fire,  
is always burning in His heart.

**5.** It is most wonderful to know  
His love for me so free and sure;  
But 'tis more wonderful to see  
My love for Him so faint and poor.

**6.** And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;  
O light the flame within my heart,  
And I will love Thee more and more,  
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

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William Walsham How

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