

Text: Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Music: Adapted by Edward Miller 1731-1807

Rockingham

When I survey the wondrous Cross

Treble

Alto

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a

7

pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing, so di -

pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing, so di

pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing, so di -

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vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

vine, de mands my soul, my life, my all.