

# Hymn

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Piano Sheet Music

Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

我每思念十字寶架愛

鋼琴樂譜

簡譜

吉他樂譜

### #100 我思念十字寶架

我每思念十字寶架，  
並主如何在上懸掛；  
我就不禁渾忘身家，  
鄙視從前所有驕傲。

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.



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: May 20, 2019

# 我每思念十字寶架

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.  
— Philippians 3:7

Based on Gregorian Chant  
Arr. by Lowell Mason

Isaac Watts

1 我 每 思 念 十 字 寶 架 ， 並 主 如  
 2 願 主 禁 我 別 有 所 誇 ， 除 了 基  
 3 看 從 祂 頭 ， 祂 脚 ， 祂 手 ， 憂 情 慈  
 4 假 若 宇 宙 都 歸 我 有 ， 盡 獻 於

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, Sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

1 何 在 的 上 懸 掛 ； 我 就 不 禁 渾  
 2 督 的 十 字 架 ； 前 所 珍 愛 虛  
 3 愛 和 血 而 流 ； 那 有 愛 憂 如  
 4 主 仍 覺 不 夠 ； 愛 既 如 此 奇

1 Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
 2 death of Christ my God; All the vain things that  
 3 love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and  
 4 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing.

1 忘 身 家 ， 鄙 視 從 前 所 有 驕 傲 。  
 2 空 榮 華 ， 今 為 祂 血 情 願 丟 下 。  
 3 此 相 違 ， 荆 棘 編 成 如 此 冕 旒 ？  
 4 妙 深 厚 ， 當 得 我 心 ， 我 命 ， 所 有 阿 門 。

1 count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 2 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 3 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 4 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

## 我每思念十字宝架

$\flat E$  3/4

1 |  $\overset{\frown}{3} 4$  2 | 1 - 3 | 5 - 6 | 5 - 5 |  $\dot{1}$  - 7 | 6 - 5 |

1. 我 每 思 念 十 字 宝 架，并 主 如 何 在  
 2. 愿 主 禁 我 别 有 所 夸，除 了 基 督 的  
 3. 看 从 祂 头、祂 脚、祂 手，忧 情 慈 爱 和  
 4. 看 祂 全 身 满 披 水 血，如 同 穿 上 朱  
 5. 假 若 宇 宙 都 归 我 手，尽 献 与 主 仍

$\overset{\frown}{5} 4$  3 |  $\overset{\frown}{3} 2$  2 | 5 - 6 | 7 - 5 |  $\dot{1}$  3  $\sharp 4$  |

1. 上 悬 挂，我 就 不 禁 浑 忘 身  
 2. 十 字 架，前 所 不 珍 爱 虚 空 荣  
 3. 血 而 流，哪 有 珍 爱 忧 如 此 伟  
 4. 红 衣 饰，因 此 我 与 世 界 断  
 5. 觉 不 足；爱 既 如 此 奇 妙、 深

5 - 1 | 4 - 3 | 2 - 1 |  $\overset{\frown}{1 \cdot 2} 3$  2 |  $\dot{1}$  - ||

1. 家，鄙 视 从 前 所 有 名 利。  
 2. 华，今 为 从 死，情 愿 丢 下。  
 3. 大？荆 棘 编 成，如 此 冠 冕。  
 4. 绝，世 界 向 我 心、也 像 命、已 所 死。  
 5. 厚，当 得 我 心、我 命、所 有。

# 我每思念十字寶架

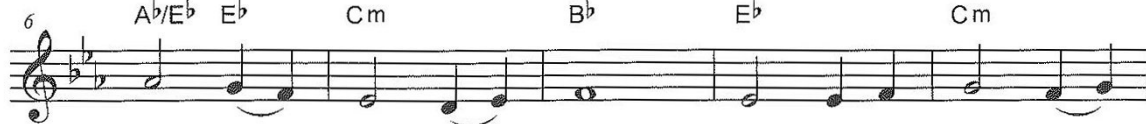
## When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

詞: Isaac Watts 曲: Edward Miller 譯: 滕近輝等修自多本聖詩集 編: 余遠萍



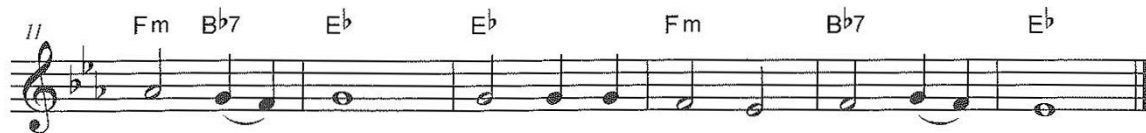
E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>m</sup> F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

每 逢 思 念 奇 妙 十 架, 榮 耀 救  
 求 主 禁 我 別 有 所 誇, 只 誇 救  
 試 看 祂 頭, 祂 足, 祂 慈 慈 誇 救  
 字 宙 萬 物 若 歸 我 有, 盡 獻 憂 所  
 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and  
 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>m</sup>

主 在 上 懸 掛, 從 前 名 利, 富  
 主 捨 身 十 架, 基 督 為 我 獻  
 傷 和 血 並 流, 從 前 可 曾 愛  
 有 何 足 報 恩, 神 聖 大 愛 奇  
 Prince of glo - ry died; My rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

足, 矜 誇, 我 看 如 土, 完 全 撇 下.  
 身 流 血, 我 願 捨 盡 虛 空 榮 華.  
 憂 交 織? 我 願 荆 棘 可 曾 化 作 冕 旒?  
 妙 難 測, 願 獻 我 命, 我 心, 我 身.  
 count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm 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.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: 'Rockingham Old' Edward Miller, 1790.

Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2017 Revision.

♩ = 130



1. When I sur - - vey the wond - - rous 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, Sor - - row and  
4. His dy - - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His  
5. Were the whole realm of na - - ture mine, That were a



Prince of glo - - ry died, My rich - - est gain I  
death of Christ my God! All the vain things that  
love flow min - - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
bo - - dy on the tree; Then I am dead to  
pre - - sent far too small; Love so a - - maz - - ing,



count but loss, And pour con - - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - - ri - - fice them to His blood.  
sor - - row meet, Or thorns com - - pose so rich a crown?  
all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.  
so di - - vine, De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG LM

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

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, Sor - row and  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm 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.

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

F C F Gm/Bb F#°/A Gm F/C C F

When I sur - very the won - drous cross  
 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5 F Bb/F F C/Bb F/A C<sup>7</sup>/G F C

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
 That were a pres - ent far too small;

9 F C F Gm/Bb F#°/A Gm F/C C F

My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
 All the vain things that charm me most  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13 C C<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C Bb<sup>6</sup> Am/C C<sup>7</sup> F

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Author: Isaac Watts

Copyright:Public Domain

CCLI Song No.:2648981

Topic:Jesus:Atoning Work, The Life Of Holiness,  
Consecration and Service

Tunes:Deep Harmony, Rockingham

Meter:Long Measure (L.M.)

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 the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

[G]When I s[D]urv[G]ey [Am]the[E7] w[Am]ondr[G]ou[D]s [G]cross  
On which the [C]Prince [G]of [G]Glo[D7]ry [G] d[D]ied,  
[G]My riche[D]st g[G]ain[Am] I [E7] c[Am]ount [G]bu[D]t [G]loss,  
And pour conte[D]mpt [Em]on [Am]all [D7]my p[G]ride.

Forbid it Lord that I should boast,  
Save in the death or Christ my God.  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingling down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an off'ring far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

~~~~~

Alternative arrangement

[F]When I [G]sur[F]vey [D7]the [Gm]wondro[C7]us c[F]ross  
On which the [Bb]Prince [F]of Glory [C7]died,  
[F]My riche[C7]st [F]gain [D7]I c[Gm]ount [C7]but [F]loss,  
And pour con[C7]tempt [Dm]on [Bb]all [C7]my [F]pride.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross—Isaac Watts CRD  
Public Domain. from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

E F#m B E  
When I survey the wondrous cross  
E A E B  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
E F#m B E  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
E B C#m F#m B E  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

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.

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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.