

Morte Criste [5]

Bars 41 to 56 inclusive - while basses hum, the tenors sing "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."

♩ = 110

When I sur - vey the wo - o - on-d'rous cross on which the Prince of

7

Glo-o-o-ry died, my ri-chest gains I count but loss and pour con

14

tempt on all my pride. For-bid it Lord that I should

24

boast save in the death of Christ my God. All the vain things that

31

cha - arm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.

41

Mm Mm Mm Mm

48

Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

55

Were the whole realm of nature mine

67

that were a pre - sent far too small Love so a - ma - zing

73

so divine de - mands my soul my life my all.