

**Hymns from “Singing the Faith”
The British Methodist Hymnal**

Hymn 287

- v1. 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.
- v2. Forbit it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ my Lord;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- v3. 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?
- v4. His dying crimson, like a robe,
spreads o'er his body on the tree;
then I am dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me.
- v5. 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.

Written by: Isaac Watts

Hymn 283

- v1. The desolate Messiah dies
stretched out upon the cross:
unwanted by the earth he made,
death's trophy for the world displayed
and, as the final scene is played,
all hope is lost.
- v3. Yet silently, as morning breaks,
the risen Lord is found.
a battle fought beyond the grave
has ended with a shout: “he saves!”
and life walks from a borrowed cave,
now holy ground.
- v4. Beneath the shadow of his cross
the Church of Christ must stand,
and hold a holy mystery:
that death means life at Calvary
and grace has won the victory
for all the world.

Written by: Gareth Hill