

Gendigtnig af  
The Church Hymnary, nr. 254  
When I survey the wondrous cross  
af Isaac Watts  
mel. Edward Miller (Rockingham)

Når jeg på korsets martertræ  
ser ham, den Ærens Konge skøn,  
må al min stolthed bøje knæ,  
mit hjerte folde sig i bøn.

Forbyd det, om jeg bryster mig  
af andet end min konge god.  
Al tomhed skøn på livets vej  
den ofrer jeg for Kristi blod.

Sæ, fra hans hoved, hånd og fod  
en strøm af sorg og kærlighed.  
Når sås en så velsignet flod?  
- en tornekrones herlighed?

Tilhørte mig al verdens guld -  
som gave kun en bagatæl  
til Kærligheden underfuld.  
Han kræver sjæl og liv - mig selv.

Merete Bandak, 14/3 96

THE WORD OF GOD: HIS MIGHTY ACTS

254 ROCKINGHAM  
(COMMUNION) L.M.

Adapted by EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807,  
from a melody Tunbridge in *A Second Supplement to  
Psalmody in Miniature*, c. 1780



Alternative tune, LLEF, No. 485 (ii)

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.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748