

# 290 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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

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

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,

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.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Appalachian Folk melody from Scottish origin, arr. Bruce Greer

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## There Is a Fountain 301

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's veins,  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,  
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup - ply,  
 4. When this poor lisp - ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains:  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:  
 Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Your pow'r to save:

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
 I'll sing Your pow'r to save, I'll sing Your pow'r to save;

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Your pow'r to save.

# 296 Hallelujah, What a Savior!



- |                         |                   |                                    |
|-------------------------|-------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. "Man of sor - rows!" | what a name       | For the Son of God who came        |
| 2. Bear - ing shame and | scoff - ing rude, | In my place con - demned He stood, |
| 3. Guilt - y, vile and  | help - less we,   | Spot - less Lamb of God was He;    |
| 4. Lift - ed up was     | He to die,        | "It is fin - ished," was His cry;  |
| 5. When He comes, our   | glo - rious King, | All His ran - somed home to bring, |



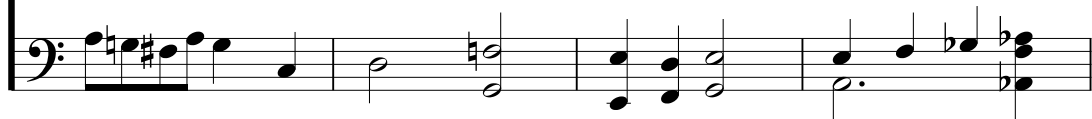
Ru - ined sin - ners	to re - claim!	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don	with His blood;	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Full a - tone - ment!	can it be?	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed	high:	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this	song we'll sing:	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

*Optional last stanza setting**Unison*

5. When He comes, our glo - rious King,



All His ran - somed home to bring, Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le -





## John 19:16b-30

297

<sup>16b</sup> So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup> and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup> There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them.

<sup>19</sup> Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” <sup>20</sup> Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. <sup>21</sup> So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” <sup>22</sup> Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

<sup>23</sup> When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, <sup>24</sup> so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says, “They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.”

**So the soldiers did these things, <sup>25</sup> but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.**

<sup>26</sup> When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” <sup>27</sup> Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

<sup>28</sup> After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” <sup>29</sup> A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth.

<sup>30</sup> When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.