

**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.

**2.** Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
boast  
save in the cross 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.** His dying crimson, like a robe,  
Spreads o'er his body on the tree:  
Then am I dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

**5.** 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.

\*\*\*\*\*

**1. Teach me, my God and King,**  
in all things Thee to see,  
and what I do in anything,  
to do it as for Thee.

**2.** A man that looks on glass,  
On it may stay his eye;  
Or, if he pleaseth, through it pass  
And then the heaven espy.

**3.** All may of Thee partake;  
nothing can be so mean  
which, with this tincture , for thy  
sake,  
Will not grow bright and clean.

**4.** A servant with this clause  
Makes drudgery divine;  
Who sweeps a room, as for thy  
laws,  
Makes that and the action fine.

**5.** This is the famous stone  
That turneth all to gold;  
For that which God doth touch and  
own  
Cannot for less be told.

\*\*\*\*\*

**1. Brother, sister, let me serve  
you,**  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too.

**2.** We are pilgrims on a journey  
And companions on the road;  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load.

**3.** I will hold the Christ-light for you  
In the night-time of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,

Speak the peace you long to hear.

**4.** I will weep when you are weeping;  
When you laugh I'll laugh with you;  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
Till we've seen this journey through.

**5.** When we sing to God in heaven  
We shall find such harmony,  
Born of all we've known together  
Of Christ's love and agony.

**6.** Brother, sister, let me serve you,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too.

\*\*\*\*\*

**1. O Jesus, I have promised**  
to serve Thee to the end;  
be Thou forever near me,  
my Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
if Thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if Thou wilt be my Guide.

**2.** O let me feel Thee near me,  
the world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within;  
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.

**3.** O let me hear Thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control!  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul!

**4.** O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
to all who follow Thee  
that where Thou art in glory  
there shall Thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend!

**5.** O let me see thy foot-marks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in thy strength alone:  
O guide me, call me draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.