When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 223



This familiar text from the beginning of the 18th century grew out of Isaac Watts's desire to give Christians the ability to sing about gospel events. It is set here to a very restrained tune from the early 19th century inspired by the patterns of Gregorian chant.

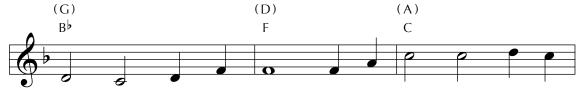
God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716



- 1 God, whose giv ing knows no end ing, from your rich and
- 2 Skills and time are ours for press ing toward the goals of
- 3 Trea sure, too, you have en trust ed, gain through powers your



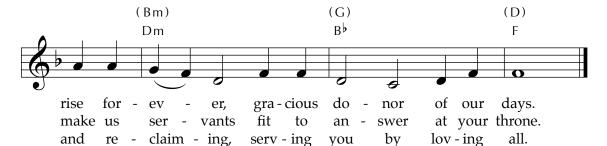
end - less store, na-ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost-ly Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac-es grace con-ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to



grave's shat - tered door: cross, gift - ed by you, we turn church made the Now di - rect ioined, one. our dai - lv the spread gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in



to you, of-fering up our - selves in praise; thank-ful song shall la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents, shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,



Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.