

## **When I survey the wondrous cross/Oh the wonderful cross**

### **Verse 1:**

A

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

### **Chorus:**

          D          A/C#          D          A/C#  
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross,  
          D                  A/C#          E  
bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.  
          D          A/C#          D          A/C#  
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross,  
          D                  A/C#          E  
all who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name.

### **Verse 2:**

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

### **Verse 3:**

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