

The Wonderful Cross

VERSE 1

D²
When I survey the wondrous cross
A^{sus}
On which the Prince of Glory died
D²
My richest gain I count but loss
A^{sus} D²
And pour contempt on all my pride

VERSE 2

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

CHORUS

G² D/F# G² D/F#
Oh the wonderful cross, Oh the wonderful cross!
G² D/F# A^{sus} A
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.
D/F# G² D/F# G² D/F#
Oh the wonderful cross, Oh the wonderful cross!
G² D/F#
All who gather here by grace draw near
A^{sus} A
And bless Your name.

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were and offering far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all.