

1,8

THE WONDERFUL CROSS

Intro: D

D

2

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.

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?

4,6,7a

G

D/F#

G

D/F#

O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G

D/F#

A

Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live.

G

D/F#

G

D/F#

O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross;

G

D/F#

A

All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your
name.

5

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small.

9

Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.