

Wonderful Cross

Verse 1

D G D
When I survey the wondrous cross
D G D A
On which the prince of glory died,
D G D
My richest gain I count but loss,
D D2 A D
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Verse 2

D G D
See from his head, His hands, His feet,
D G D A
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
D G D
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
D D2 A D
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Chorus

 G D
O the wonderful cross,
 G D
O the wonderful cross
 G
Bids me come and die
 D A
and find that I may truly live.
 G D
O the wonderful cross,
 G D
O the wonderful cross
 G
All who gather here
 D A
By grace draw near and bless your name.

Verse 3

D G D
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
D G D A
That were an of-f'ring far to small.
D G D
Love so amazing so divine,
D D2 A D
Demands my soul, my life, my all.