## THE WONDERFUL CROSS

D
Dsus
D

When I survey the wondrous cross
Dsus D2 D D2
On which the Prince of Glory died
D
Dsus
D

My richest gain I count but loss
D2
And pour contempt on all my pride
D
Dsus
D

See, from His head, His hands, His feet
Dsus D2 D
D2

Sorrow and love flow mingled down
D Dsus D
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
D2
D
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

G2

D/F\#

G2

D/F\#
0 the wonderful cross, $\mathbf{O}$ the wonderful cross
G
D/F\#
Asus A
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live
G2
D/F\#
G2
D/F\#
O the wonderful cross, $O$ the wonderful cross
G
D/F\#
All who gather here by grace draw near Asus
A
And bless Your name

## D <br> Dsus <br> D

Were the whole realm of nature mine

$$
\text { Dsus } \quad \text { D2 } \quad \mathrm{D} \quad \mathrm{D} 2
$$

That were a present far too small
D Dsus D
Love so amazing, so divine

> D2

D
Demands my soul, my life, my all

