THE WONDERFUL CROSS

D	Dsus	D	
When I survey the	wondrous c	ross	
	5 <i>D2 D</i>		
On which the Prince of Glory died			
	Dsus D		
My richest gain I co	ount but los	S	
D2 D			
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 flo			
D	•	D	
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet			
D2		D	
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?			
_	D/F#	<i>G2</i>	D/F#
O the wonderful			
G	_	D/F#	Asus A
Bids me come an			
	D/F# cross Oth	<i>G2</i>	D/F#
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross G D/F#			
All who gather here by grace draw near			
Asus	A A	o araw no.	
And bless Your name			
D	Dsus	D	
Were the whole realm of nature mine			
Dsus D2 D D2			
That were a present far too small			
D Dsus D			
Love so amazing, so divine D2 D			
Demands my soul, my life, my all			