

# WHEN I SURVEY

(CELTIC VERSION – KEY OF D TO E)

v1      When I survey <sup>C    F/C</sup>      the wondrous cross <sup>C</sup>  
          On which the Prince <sup>G/B    Am    F</sup>      of Glory died <sup>Gsus    G</sup>  
          My richest gain <sup>C/E    F</sup>      I count but loss <sup>Am    F</sup>  
          And pour contempt <sup>C/G    Gsus</sup>      on all my pride <sup>C    F/C    C    F/C</sup>

v2      Forbid it, Lord, <sup>C    F/C</sup>      that I should boast <sup>C</sup>  
          Save in the death <sup>G/B    Am    F</sup>      of Christ, my God <sup>Gsus    G</sup>  
          All the vain things <sup>C/E    F</sup>      that charm me most <sup>Am    F</sup>  
          I sacrifice <sup>C/G    Gsus</sup>      them to His blood. <sup>C    F/C    C    F/C</sup>

v3      See, from His head, <sup>C    F/C</sup>      his hands, His feet <sup>C</sup>  
          Sorrow and love <sup>G/B    Am    F</sup>      flow mingled down <sup>Gsus    G</sup>  
          Did e'er such love <sup>C/E    F</sup>      and sorrow meet <sup>Am    F</sup>  
          Or thorns compose <sup>C/F    Gsus</sup>      so rich a crown? <sup>C    F/C    C    Em7</sup>

v4      Were the whole realm <sup>A    D    G/D</sup>      of nature mine <sup>D</sup>  
          That were a pre - - - sent far too small <sup>A/C#    Bm    G      Asus    A</sup>  
          Love so ama-----zing, so divine <sup>D/F#    G      Bm    G</sup> (repeat 3 times)  
          Demands my soul, <sup>D/A    Asus</sup>      my life, my all. <sup>D    G/D    D</sup>