THE WONDERFUL CROSS

	sus .	С	
When I survey the wondrous cross Csus C2 C C2			
On which the Prince of Glory died			
C Csus C			
My richest gain I cou	nt but los	SS C	
And pour contempt o	n all my	pride	
С	Csus	С	
See, from His head, I Csus C2		s, His feet	
Sorrow and love flow mingled down			
C Did e'er such love an		C	
C2	u sorrow	C	
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?			
F2 C//	E	F2	C/E
O the wonderful cr	=		
F Bids me come and		C/E find that I	Gsus G may truly live
F2 C/E		F2	C/E
O the wonderful cr	=		ful cross
All who gather here by grace draw near			
Gsus G And bless Your name			
6	Carra	6	
C Were the whole realn	<i>Csus</i> n of natu	C re mine	
Csus C2 C C2			
That were a present far too small			
C Csus C Love so amazing, so divine			
C2	GIVIIIC	С	
Demands my soul, my life, my all			