

# When I Survey/The Wonderful Cross

“When I Survey” by Isaac Watts,

“Wonderful Cross” by Reeves/Tomlin/Walt

- D                                  G                                  D
1. **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    A                                  D  
**And pour contempt on all my pride.**

2. **See from His head, His hands, His feet,**  
**Sorrow and love flow mingled down:**  
**Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,**  
**Or thorns compose so rich a crown?**

CHORUS:

G                                  D/F#                                  G                                  D/F#  
**Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross**  
G    D/F#                                  A  
**Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live**

G                                  D/F#                                  G                                  D/F#  
**Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross**  
G    D/F#                                  A  
**All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your Name**

3. **Were the whole realm of Nature mine,**  
**That were an offering far too small;**  
**Love so amazing, so divine,**  
**Demands my soul, my life, my all!**
4. **Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,**  
**Save in the death of Christ my God:**  
**All the vain things that charm me most,**  
**I sacrifice them to His blood.**