

# The Wonderful Cross

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When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the Prince of Glory died

My richest gain I count but loss

And pour contempt on all my pride

D

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?

G2(no 3) D/F#

O the wonderful cross

G2(no 3) D/F#

O the wonderful cross

G2

Bids me come and die

D/F# Asus A

And find that I might truly live

G2(no 3) D/F#

O the wonderful cross

G2(no 3) D/F#

O the wonderful cross

G2

All who gather here

D/F# Asus A

By grace draw near and bless Your name

D

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

Hymn by Isaac Watts

Refrain by Chris Tomlin, J. D. Walt and Jesse Reeves