## **When I Survey The Wondrous Cross**

Verse 1:
D D/G D
When I survey the wondrous cross
<b>D D/A D/G A</b> On which the Prince of glory died
<b>D D/G D</b> My richest gain I count but loss
<b>D D/F# D/G A7 D</b> And pour con - tempt on all my pride
Verse 2:
<b>D D/G D</b> Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
<b>D D/A D/G A</b> Save in the death of Christ my God!
<b>D D/G D</b> All the vain things that charm me most
D D/F# D/G A7 D I sacri - fice them to His blood
Verse 3:
<b>D D/G D</b> See from His head, His hands, His feet
<b>D D/A D/G A</b> Sorrow and love flow mingled down
<b>D D/G D</b> Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
D D/F# D/G A7 D Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
Verse 4:
<b>D D/G D</b> Were the whole realm of nature mine
<b>D D/A D/G A</b> That were a present far too small
D D/G D
Love so amazing, so di - vine
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