



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

CAPO II

"But may it never be that I would boast, except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ" | Galatians 6:14

low E open

♩ = 88

Lyrics by Isaac Watts
Gregorian chant, arr. Jody Killingsworth

INTRO

D



VERSE

D Gm/D D D Gm/D D C



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God!
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!

D Gm/D D D C G



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so

To Coda

A D C Am G F G D.S. al Coda



all my pride.
to His blood.
rich a

VERSE 4

D D/C G Cm/G G



crown? 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

G Cm/G G F



That were a pres - ent far too small;

G Cm/G G



Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

G F C D G Cm/G G



De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

