



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

REAL KEY

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

♩ = 88

Lyrics by Isaac Watts
Gregorian chant, arr. Jody Killingsworth

INTRO

E



VERSE

E

Am/E

E

E

Am/E

E

D



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!

E

Am/E

E

E

D

A



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

B

E

D

Bm

A

G

A

D.S. al Coda



all my pride.
to His blood.
rich a

VERSE 4

E

E/D

A

Dm/A

A

CODA



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



That were a pres - ent far too small;



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



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

