WHEN I SURVEY
THE WONDROUS CROSS

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by Lowell Mason

D — **Em** **D/F#** **G** — **D**

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

D — **G** **D/F#** **Em** — **A**

On which the Prince of glo - ry died
Save in the death of Christ, my God
Sor - row and love flow ming - led down
That were a pres - ent far too small

D — **Em** **D/F#** **G** — **D**

My rich - est gain I count but loss
All the vain things that charm me most
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet
Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine

D — **G** **D/F#** **Em** **A** **D**

And pour con - tempt on all my pride
I sac - ri - fice on them all to His blood
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown
De - mands my soul, my life, my all