## WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

**J** = 84

	F Bb/F F
VERSE 1	When I survey the wondrous cross  F Bb/F F C
	On which the Prince of glory died
	My richest gain I count but loss  F C Dm C F
	And pour contempt on all my pride
VERSE 2	F Bb/F F Forbid it Lord, that I should boast F Bb/F F C Save in the death of Christ my God
	F Bb/F F
	All the vain things that charm me most $F  ext{ } C  ext{ } D^m  ext{ } C  ext{ } F$
	I sacrifice them to his blood
VERSE 3	F Bb/F F See from his head, his hands, his feet F Bb/F F C
	Sorrow and love flow mingled down
	Did e'er such love and sorrow meet  F  C  Dm  C  F
	Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
VERSE 4	F Bb/F F Were the whole realm of nature mine F Bb/F F C
	That were a present far too small  F  Bb/F  F
	Love so amazing so divine
	F C Dm C F  Demands my soul my life my all
	Demands my soul, my life, my all