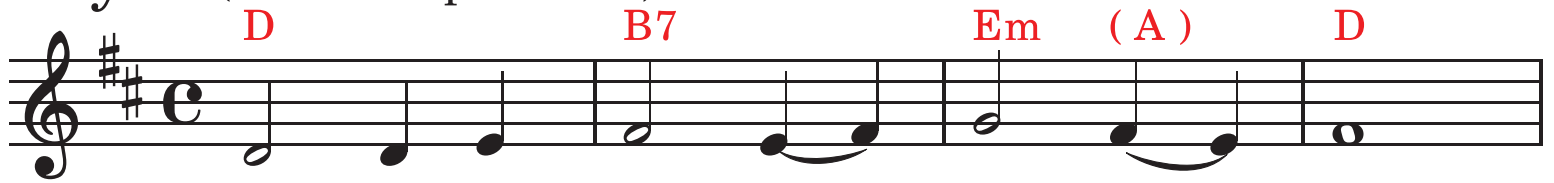
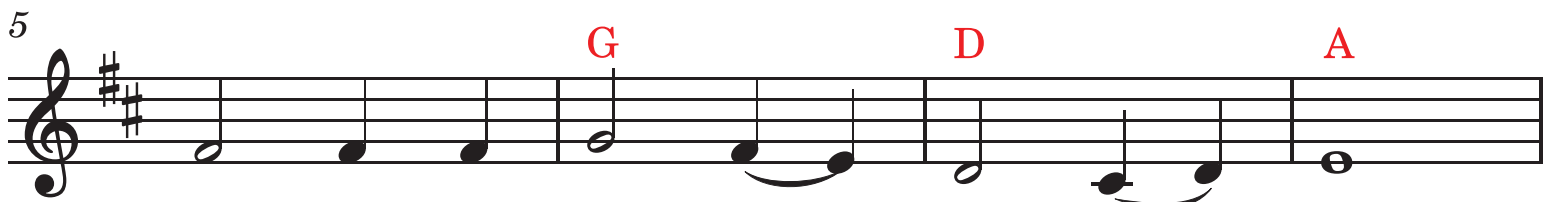


# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Key: D (Guitar: capo 1 to 3?)



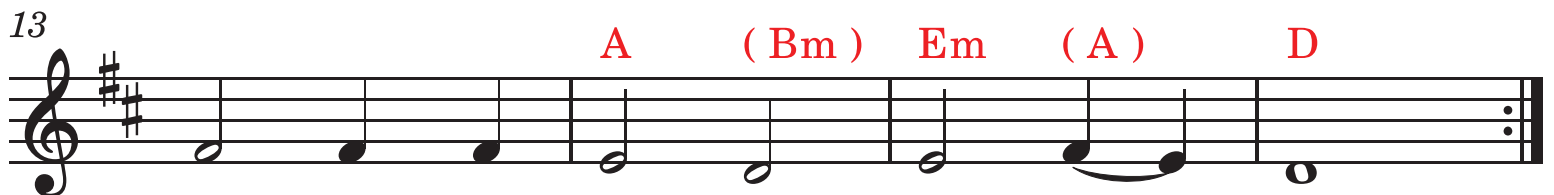
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
2. For - bid it Lord, that I should boast,  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
4. were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



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



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 - maz - ing, so di - vine



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