## The Wonderful Cross

D

## VERSE 1 **VERSE 3** G D G When I survey the wondrous cross See, from his head, his hands, his feet On which the prince of glory died, Sorrow and love flow mingled down. G My richest gain I count but loss Did ever such love and sorrow meet A Bm G A D A Bm G A D And pour contempt on all my pride. Or thorns compose so rich a crown? VERSE 2 **Intrumental-** D Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast **VERSE 4** D-----Were the whole realm of nature mine, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, That were a tribute far too small; I sacrifice them to his blood. Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all! **CHORUS** G D/F# G D/F# O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross G Bids me come and die D/F# And find that I might truly live G **D/F**# $\mathbf{G}$ D/F# O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross All who gather here D/F#

By grace draw near and bless your name