When I survey the wondrous cross  *(During verses, drone D in the bass)*

1. D   Em   D  
   When I survey the wondrous cross,  
   D   G   D   A  
   On which the prince of Glory died,  
   Bm   D   Em   D  
   My richest gain I count but loss,  
   D   Bm   G   A   D  
   And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. D   Em   D  
   Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
   D   G   D   A  
   Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
   Bm   D   Em   D  
   All the Vain things that charm me most,  
   D   Bm   G   A   D  
   I sacrifice them to His blood.

**REFRAIN**

3. D   Em   D  
   See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
   D   G   D   A  
   Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
   Bm   D   Em   D  
   Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,  
   D   Bm   G   A   D  
   Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. D   Em   D  
   His dying crimson, like a robe,  
   D   G   D   A  
   Spreads o’er His body on the tree;  
   Bm   D   Em   D  
   Then I am dead to all the globe,  
   D   Bm   G   A   D  
   And all the globe is dead to me.

**REFRAIN**

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G   D/F#   G   D/F#  
O the wonderful cross, o the wonderful cross  
   G   D/F#   A  
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live  
   G   D/F#   G   D/F#  
O the wonderful cross, o the wonderful cross  
   G   D/F#   A  
All who gather here by grace draw near and bless your name.
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5. D   Em   D  
   Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
   D   G   D   A  
   That were an offering far too small;  
   Bm   D   Em   D  
   Love so amazing, so divine,  
   D   Bm   G   A   D  
   Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**REFRAIN**