D G D					
When I survey the wondrous cross					
D G D A					
On which the prince of glory died,					
$D \qquad G \qquad D$					
My richest gain I count but loss,					
D A G D					
And pour contempt on all my pride.					
[Verse 2]					
D G D					
See from his head, His hands, His feet,					
D G D A					
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.					
D G D					
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,					
D A G D					
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.					
[Chorus]					
D G D					
O the wonderful cross,					
G D					
O the wonderful cross					
G					
Bids me come and die					
D A					
and find that I may truly live.					
G D					
O the wonderful cross,					
G D					
O the wonderful cross					
G					
All who gather here					
D A					
By grace draw near and bless your name.					

## The Wonderful Cross

[Verse 3]					
D		G	D		
Were the whole realm of nature mine,					
D	G	D	A		
That were an of-f'ring far too small.					
D	G	D			
Love so amazing so divine,					
D	A	G	D		
Demands 1	my soul, m	y life, 1	ny all.	[To Chorus]	
End					
D G D					