WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

E *A* *E*
When I survey the wondrous cross
A *E* *B7*
On which the Prince of glory died
E *A* *E* *C#m*
My richest gain I count but loss
A *E* *F#m* *E*
And pour contempt on all my pride

E *A* *E*
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
A *E* *B7*
Save in the death of Christ, my God
E *A* *E* *C#m*
All the vain things that charm me most
A *E* *F#m* *E*
I sacrifice them to His blood

E *A* *E*
See, from His head, His hands, His feet
A *E* *B7*
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
E *A* *E* *C#m*
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
A *E* *F#m* *E*
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

E *A* *E*
Were the whole realm of nature mine
A *E* *B7*
That were a present far too small
E *A* *E* *C#m*
Love so amazing, so divine
A *E* *F#m* *E*
Demands my soul, my life, my all

My all, my all