

When I survey the wondrous cross |4| MASON Tkx8WYaycYAc - readableMusic.com

| F | = | Gm C | F |

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross

| = | Bb | F | C |

On which the Prince of glory died,

| F | = | Gm C | F |

My richest gain I count but loss,

| = | C7 Dm | Gm7 C7 | F |]

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

| F | = | Gm C | F |

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,

| = | Bb | F | C |

Save in the death of Christ my Lord!

| F | = | Gm C | F |

The vain things that now tempt me most,

| = | C7 Dm | Gm7 C7 | F |

I sacri - fice them to His blood.

| F | = | Gm C | F |

3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,

| = | Bb | F | C |

The pain and love flow mingled down!

| F | = | Gm C | F |

Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,

| = | C7 Dm | Gm7 C7 | F |

Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

| F | = | Gm C | F |

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

| = | Bb | F | C |

My gift would still be far too small:

| F | = | Gm C | F |

Love so am-azing, so di - vine,

| = | C7 Dm | Gm7 C7 | F |

Demands my soul, my life, my all.