THE WONDERFUL CROSS

E Isaac Watts/Chris Tomlin 2000 worshiptogether.com sogns When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride See from His head, His hands, His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown? E/G# O the wonderful cross E/G# O the wonderful cross Bids me come and die And find that I may truly live O the wonderful cross E/G# O the wonderful cross E/G# All who gather here by grace draw near And bless Your name were the whole realm of nature mine A/E E B/E
That were an off'ring far too small

Demands my soul, my life, my all

Love so amazing, so divine

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