THE WONDERFUL CROSS

John 19:37, 1 Corinthians 2:2, Galatians 6:14

D Dsus D When I survey, the wond-rous cross
D Dsus D2 A On which the Prince of Glory died.
D Dsus D My richest gain, I count, but loss
D Dsus D2 D And pour contempt on all my pride
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love, flow min-gled down.
Did e'er such love, and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
CHORUS:
D G2 D G2 D O the won-derful cross O the won-derful cross
D G2 D A Bids me come and die, and find that I may truly live.
D G2 D G2 D O the won-derful cross O the won-derful cross
D G2 D A All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name.
Were, the whole realm, of nature mine,
That were an of-fering, far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all! => CHORUS