


# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts


Lowell Mason

G D G Am/C G#°/B Am G/D D G




When I sur - very the won - drous cross  
 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5 G C/G G D/C G/B D7/A G D




On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
 That were a pres - ent far too small;

9 G D G Am/C G#°/B Am G/D D G



My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
 All the vain things that charm me most  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13 D D7 Em Em/D C6 Bm/D D7 G



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.