

Ride All  
Verses in  
D

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

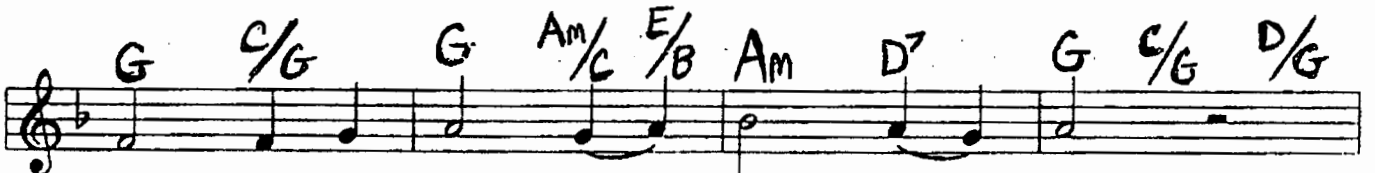
Words & Music by Isaac Watts



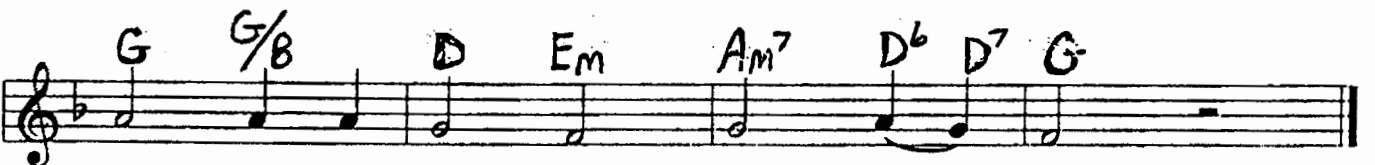
When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
See from His head, His hands, His feet;  
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,  
save in the death of Christ, my God.  
sor - row and love flow - ming - led down.  
that were an off - 'ring far too small.



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,



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.

## Survey-Wondrous Cross - (chorus add) -- Verses in "D"

G D/F# G D/F# G D/F# A  
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross bids me come & die & find that I may truly live

G D/F# G D/F#  
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G D/F# A  
All who gather here, by grace draw near and bless your name