36. WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

```
C                          Dm        C
When I survey the wondrous cross
                     F           C     G
On which the Prince of glory died,
C                    Dm        C
My richest gain I count but loss,
              Am         G           C
And pour contempt on all my pride

C                    Dm        C
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
                     F     C           G
Save in the death of Christ my God!
C                          Dm        C
All the vain things that charm me most,
       Am         G     C
I sacrifice them to His blood

C                          Dm              C
See from His head, His hands, His feet,
              F           C           G
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
C                          Dm        C
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
              Am         G           C
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

 C                               Dm        C
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
              F           C     G
That were a present far too small;
C                    Dm  C
Love so amazing, so divine,
                     Am  G           C
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
```