## **The Wondrous Cross**

Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748). Music by David L. Ward.
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Song Flow: 1,C,2,C,3,C CCLI Song # 4294797

**→** Verse 1:

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

C Chorus:

When I survey (echo) the wondrous cross (echo) On which the Prince of glory died (echo), My richest gain (echo) I count but loss (echo), And pour contempt on all my pride.

- Verse 2:
  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?
- Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small, Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.