ISAAC WATTS

756 - When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

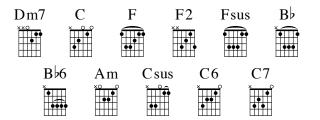
(HAMBURG)

LOWELL MASON Arranged by Dennis Allen

Kow Emajor (w/	opt. modulation to	(C major) = 4/4
Key. r major (w/	opt. modulation to	G major) - 4/4

INTRO	Dm7	C F		F2	Dm7	С	F	Fsus
VERSE 1	Dm7 C When I sur-	F F2 vey the	F	B ♭ won-	F (drous	C	Dm7 cross,	С
	F On which the	B♭ F i Prince of	B ♭6	Dm7 Glo-	Am ry		Csus died,	С
	Dm7 C My richest	F F2 gain I	F	B ♭ count	F C		Dm7 loss,	C
	F And pour con	C Dm	17	B⊧6 all	C6 my	C7	Dm7 pride.	
TURN- AROUND	$\mathbf{C} \mid \mathbf{F}$	F2 D	m7	С	F	Fsus		

- VERSE 2 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.
- VERSE 3 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?
- VERSE 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!



OPT. MOD.	$\mathbf{C} \mid \mathbf{F}$	F2 Em7	D Em	Dsus D
VERSE 4		G G2 e realm of		Em7 D mine,
	G That were a	C G C pres- ent		Em7 Dsus D i small;
	Em7 D Love so a-		GCGD so di-	Em7 D vine,
	G Demands my	D Em7 soul, my	C6 D6 D7 life, my	Gsus D all!
TAG	Em7 D Love so a-	G G2 maz- ing,	GCGD sodi-	Em7 D vine,
	G Demands my	D Em7 soul, my	C6 D6 D7 life, my	Em7 all!
	$\mathbf{D} \mid \mathbf{G}$	G2 Em7	D G	

Em7	D	Em	Dsus	G
•	××0	••	××O	•
G2	Bm	D6	D7	Gsus
	×	××o o	××O •••	

756 - When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (HAMBURG)

ISAAC WATTS

4/4

LOWELL MASON Arranged by Dennis Allen

INTRO			
VERSE 1	When I sur- vey the	won- drous	cross,
	On which the Prince of	l Glo- ry	died,
	My richest gain I	count but	l loss,
	And pour con- tempt on	l all my	pride.
TURN- AROUND	I I I		
VERSE 2	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.		
VERSE 3	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?		
VERSE 4	Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!		

OPT. | | | MOD.

VERSE 4	Were the whole	e realm of	na- ture	mine,
	That were a	pres- ent	l far too	small;
	Love so a-	maz- ing,	l so di-	vine,
	Demands my	soul, my	l life, my	all!
TAG	Love so a-	maz- ing,	l so di-	vine,
	Demands my	soul, my	l life, my	all!
	I	I	l	