

234 - When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS

(HAMBURG)

LOWELL MASON

Key: F major (w/ opt. modulations to F minor, A♭ major and B♭ major)

Last two stanza setting by Fred Mallory
(adaptation)

Meter: 2/2

♭

INTRO **F | C Dm | B♭6 Am C7 | F**

VERSE 1 **F C F Gm D7 Gm F/C C F**
When I sur- | vey the | won- drous | cross

F B♭/F F C F C7 F C
On which the | Prince of | Glo- ry | died,

F C F Gm D7 Gm F/C C F
My richest | gain I | count but | loss,

F C Dm B♭6 Am C7 F
And pour con- | tempt on | all my | pride.

TURN-
AROUND **F | C Dm | B♭6 Am C7 | F**

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!

**original text: an offering*

OPT.
MOD.**Fm C7 | Fm C7**

VERSE 3

Fm C Fm Bbm6 Db Bbm Fm C Fm Eb Edim7

See, from His | head, His | hands, His | feet,

Fm Bbm Fm C Fm C7 Fm C
Sorrow and | love flow | min- gled | down;**Fm C Fm Bbm6 Db Bbm Fm C Fm Gdim C7**
Did e'er such | love and | sor- row | meet,**Fm C7 Db Bbm6 Caug C7 Db Eb Eb7**
Or thorns com- | pose so | rich a | crown?

VERSE 4

Ab Fm Eb Ab Bbm F Bbm Ab/Eb Eb Ab Db

Were the whole | realm of | na- ture | mine,

Ab Db/Ab Ab Eb7 Fm Bb7 Eb
That were a | pres- ent | far too | small;**Bb Gm F Bb Cm G Cm Bb/F F Bb**
Love so a- | maz- ing, | so di- | vine,**Bb F F7 Gm Cm F7 Bb Bb**
Demands my | soul, my | life, my | all! |

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Original Key: F major (w/ opt. modulations to F minor, A♭ major and B♭ major)

Last two stanza setting by Fred Mallory
(adaptation)

Capo 3: D major (w/ opt. modulation to D minor, F major and G major)

Meter: 2/2

INTRO **D | A Bm | G6 F#m A7 | D**

VERSE 1 **D A D Em B7 Em D/A A D**
 When I sur- | vey the | won- drous | cross
D G/D D A D A7 D A
 On which the | Prince of | Glo- ry | died,
D A D Em B7 Em D/A A D
 My richest | gain I | count but | loss,
D A Bm G6 F#m A7 D
 And pour con- | tempt on | all my | pride.

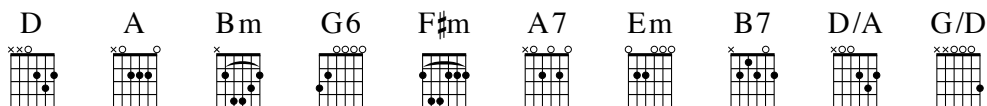
TURN-AROUND **D | A Bm | G6 F#m A7 | D**

VERSE 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
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OPT.
MOD.

Dm A7 | Dm A7

VERSE 3

Dm A Dm Gm6 B♭ Gm Dm A Dm C C#dim7

See, from His | head, His | hands, His | feet,

Dm Gm Dm A Dm A7 Dm A
Sorrow and | love flow | min- gled | down;

Dm A Dm Gm6 B♭ Gm Dm A Dm Edim A7
Did e'er such | love and | sor- row | meet,

Dm A7 B♭ Gm6 Aaug A7 B♭ C C7
Or thorns com- | pose so | rich a | crown?

VERSE 4

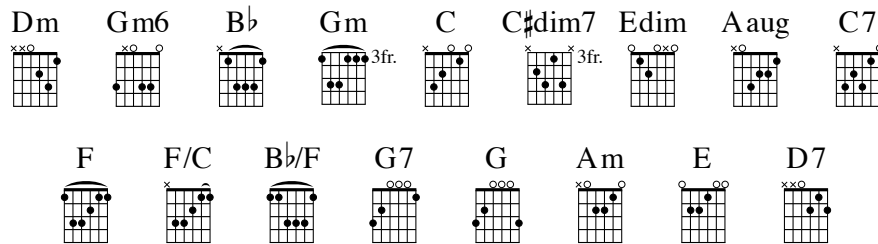
F Dm C F Gm D Gm F/C C F B♭

Were the whole | realm of | na- ture | mine,

F B♭/F F C7 Dm G7 C
That were a | pres- ent | far too | small;

G Em D G Am E Am G/D D G
Love so a- | maz-ing, | so di- | vine,

G D D7 Em Am D7 G G
Demands my | soul, my | life, my | all! |



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INTRO

| | |

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On which the | Prince of | Glo- ry | died,

My richest | gain I | count but | loss,

And pour con- | tempt on | all my | pride.

TURN-
AROUND

| | |

VERSE 2

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