

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(What Love for Us)

words: Isaac Watts (bridge: David MacGregor) music: David MacGregor © 2018

♩ = 115

REFLECTIVE ARPEGGIO/GUITAR-PICKING

Dm Gm A Dm Gm A Dm Gm Dm

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,

Gm Dm Gm A

on which the Prince of glo-ry died, my
save in the death of Christ my God! All
sor-row and love flow min-gled down! Did

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm

rich-est gain I count but loss, and pour con-tempt on
the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them
e'er such love and sor-row meet, or thorns com-pose so

A^{aug} Dm Gm A Dm Dm BRIDGE Gm Dm

all - my pride. Je- sus, what love for us.
to - his blood. crown? Love in our bro-ken-ness;
rich - a

Gm Dm Gm Dm

Je- sus, in dying for us; Je- sus, for-giv-ing us;
Love in our hope- less-ness; Love in pure awe- some-ness; that

Gm A^{sus 4} A Dm Gm Dm

on the cross, your pain. 4. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine,
we'd know life a- gain.

Gm Dm Gm A Dm Gm

that were a pre- sent far too small; love so a- maz- ing, so di-

Dm Gm Dm A^{aug} Dm Gm A A^{aug} Dm Gm A A^{aug} Dm

vine, de- mands my soul, my life, my all. My all. My all.