

THE WONDERFUL CROSS

WORDS BY: WATTS / TOMLIN

MUSIC BY: WATTS / TOMLIN

VOX

RHYTHM

When I sur - vey th-e won - dro-ous cross
 See from His head, Hi-s hands, Hi-s feet
 For - bid it Lord that I should boast
 Were the whole realm o - f na - tur - e mine

on which the Prince o - f Glo - r - y died My rich - est gain I - I
 Sor - row and love fl - ow min - gl - ed down. Did e'r such love an - d
 Save in the death o - f Christ my - y God. All the vain things tha - t
 that were a pre - se - nt far to - o small. Love so a - ma - zi - ng

7

count bu - t loss and pour con - tempt on all my - y pride.
 sor - ro - w meet? Or thorns com - pose so rich a - a crown?
 charm me - e most. I sac - ri - fice them to Hi - s blood.
 so di - i - vine de - mands my soul my life my - y all!

13

8

THE WONDERFUL CROSS - PG. 2



Oh th-e won - der - ful - 1 cross!

Oh th-e won - der - ful - 1 cross!

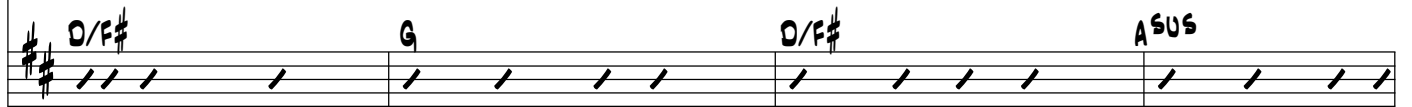
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20



Bids me come and die and find that I - I may true - l - y li - ve
All who gat - her here by grace draw ne-ar to bless You - r na-me.

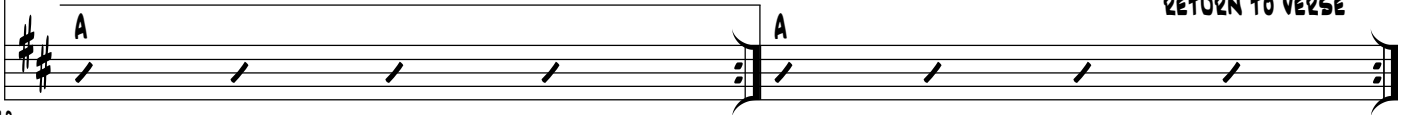


24



Oh th - e

RETURN TO VERSE



28

RETURN TO VERSE