

Phillip Thomas

"The Wonderful Cross"

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When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Chorus:

Oh, the wonderful cross
Oh, the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
And find that I may truly live

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

Chorus:

Oh, the wonderful cross
Oh, the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die
And find that I may truly live

Oh, the wonderful cross
Oh, the wonderful cross
All who gather here
By grace draw near and bless Your name

Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

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