## Eleven Eleven "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

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

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

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?

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

Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful (wonderful) cross

All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name

(Oh bless Your name)

(The wonderful cross)

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

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

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

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