The Wonderful Cross

Wonderful Cross Chris Tomlin

Verse 1
D G D When I survey the wondrous cross D G D A On which the prince of glory died, D G D My richest gain I count but loss, D A C2 D And pour contempt on all my pride.
Verse 2
D G D See from his head, His hands, His feet D G D A Sorrow and love flow mingled down. D G D Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, D A C2 D Or thorns compose so rich a crown.
Chorus
G D O the wonderful cross, G D O the wonderful cross G Bids me come and die

and find that I may truly live.

