

When I survey

Isaac Watts

Verse 1

F Bb Csus F  
When I survey the wondrous cross  
Dm Bb Gm Csus C  
On which the Prince of glory died  
F Bb Dm Bb  
My richest gain I count but loss  
Gm F Csus C F  
And pour contempt on all my pride

Verse 2

F Bb Csus F  
Forbid it Lord that I should boast  
Dm Bb Gm Csus C  
Save in the death of Christ my God  
F Bb Dm Bb  
All the vain things that charm me most  
Gm F Csus C F  
I sacrifice them to His blood

Verse 3

F Bb Csus F  
See from His head, His hands, His feet  
Dm Bb Gm Csus C  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down  
F Bb Dm Bb  
Did ere such love and sorrow meet  
Gm F Csus C F  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Verse 4

C/D D7 G C Dsus G  
Were the whole realm of nature mine  
Em C Am Dsus D  
That were an offering far too small  
G C Em C  
Love so amazing so divine  
Am G Dsus D G  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Tune: Traditional

Arrangement: Kathryn Scott

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