

# The Wonderful Cross

Phillips, Craig & Dean

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

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

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.