

When I Survey

Text adapted from Hymn by Isaac Watts by Curt Pollard

Music by Curt Pollard

INTRO: Am // Em // F // G // Am // Em // Dm7 // G //

Soprano

v1. When I think a - bout that rug - ged cross On
v2. For - - bid it Lord, that I should boast save
v3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor

which in my Lord and Sa - vior died, The great - est things I've
row the death of Christ, my King down. All Did the vain things that
and love flow ming - led and.

ev - er done are small and shame me for my pride
charm me most? I give them up and to You v2. For -
sor - row meet? or thorns com - pose so rich a

9

v2. cling.
v3. crown.
Love so a - ma - zing so di - vine de -

mands my soul my life my all My rich - est gain I count but loss and
v. 3

at Your feet I humb - ly fall.

21 C Em Dm

v4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, that were a pres-ent far to
Ending C9 - C7

25 G C Em F G7

small Love so a-ma - zing so di-vine De - mands my soul, my life, my

29 Chorus C Am Em F

all. The rug-ged cross, O what a price! At your feet I humb-ly

33 G C G7 C G7 F G C
(Use original melody)

fall. Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine

38 C G C F G7 C C Em

De - mands my soul, my life, my all. De - mands my

43 Dm / Am7 / Dm7 / G7 / F / Fm / C Maj7

soul, my life, my all.