Al Contemplar la Excelsa Cruz

Sol Do Sol
Al contemplar la excelsa cruz
Sol Lam Do Re
Do el Rey de gloria sucumbió
Sol Do Sol
Tesoros mil que ven la luz
Sol Lam Do Re Sol
Con gran desdén contemplo yo

No me permitas, Dios, gloriar
Más que en la muerte del Señor
Lo que más pueda ambicionar
Lo doy gozoso por Su amor

Si la riqueza terrenal
Pudiera yo a mis plantas ver
Pequeña ofrenda mundanal
Sería el írsela a ceder

Aquel dolor tan grande y cruel
Que así sufrió mi Salvador
Demanda que con sangre a Él
Mi ser, mi vida, y mi amor

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

G C G
When I survey the wondrous cross
G Am C D
On which the Prince of Glory died
G C G
My richest gain I count but loss
G Am C D G
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

See, from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all