

OLD RUGGED CROSS

1 1+7 4 2+7
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
5 5+7 1 5
The emblem of suffering and shame;
1 1+7
And I love that old cross
4 2+7
where the dearest and best
5 5+7 1
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Reff:

5 5+7 1
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
4 1
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
1 1+7 4 4m
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
1 5 1
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In that old rugged cross,
stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.