

# The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -  
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,  
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

*Chorus*

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. So I'll cher - ish the cross, the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross,  
 old rug - ged cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,