

The Old Rugged Cross

Vs. 1

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

Chorus

So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.

Vs. 2

Oh, 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 Cavalry.

Vs. 3

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.