

## OLD RUGGED CROSS

*A A7 D B7*  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
*E E7 A*  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
*A A7 D B7*  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
*E E7 A*  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*E E7 A*  
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross.  
*D A*  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
*A D*  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
*A E A*  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

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.

In the 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 on some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.