

The Old Rugged Cross

Public Domain/Traditional Arrangement By Doug Buckendorf

C F
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
G7 C
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;

F
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
G7 C
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

{Chorus}

G C F C
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down;
F C G C
I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday 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 Calvary.

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,
It's shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.