

OLD RUGGED CROSS

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 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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)