

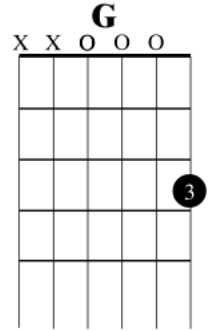
The Old Rugged Cross

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.



Ch. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross

Till my trophies at last I lay down.

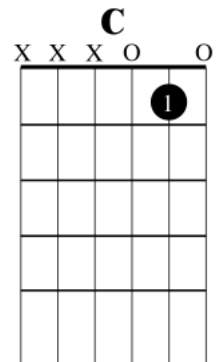
I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it someday for a crown.

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 Calvary. Ch.



3. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,

Its shame and reproach gladly bear.

Then He'll call me someday to my home faraway

Where His glory forever I'll share. Ch.

