

The Old Rugged Cross
George Bennard (1912)

G

C

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
2. Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world,
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,

D7

G

1. The emblem of suffering and shame
2. Has a wondrous attraction for me.
3. A wondrous beauty I see,
4. It's shame and reproach gladly bear.

C

1. And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
2. For the dear lamb of God left His glory above,
3. For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
4. Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,

D7

G

1. For a world of lost sinners was slain
2. To bear it to dark Calvary,
3. To pardon and sanctify me.
4. Where his glory forever I'll share.

Chorus:

D7

G

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

C

G

Till my trophies at last I lay down.

C

I will cling to the old rugged cross,

G

D7

G

And exchange it someday for a crown.