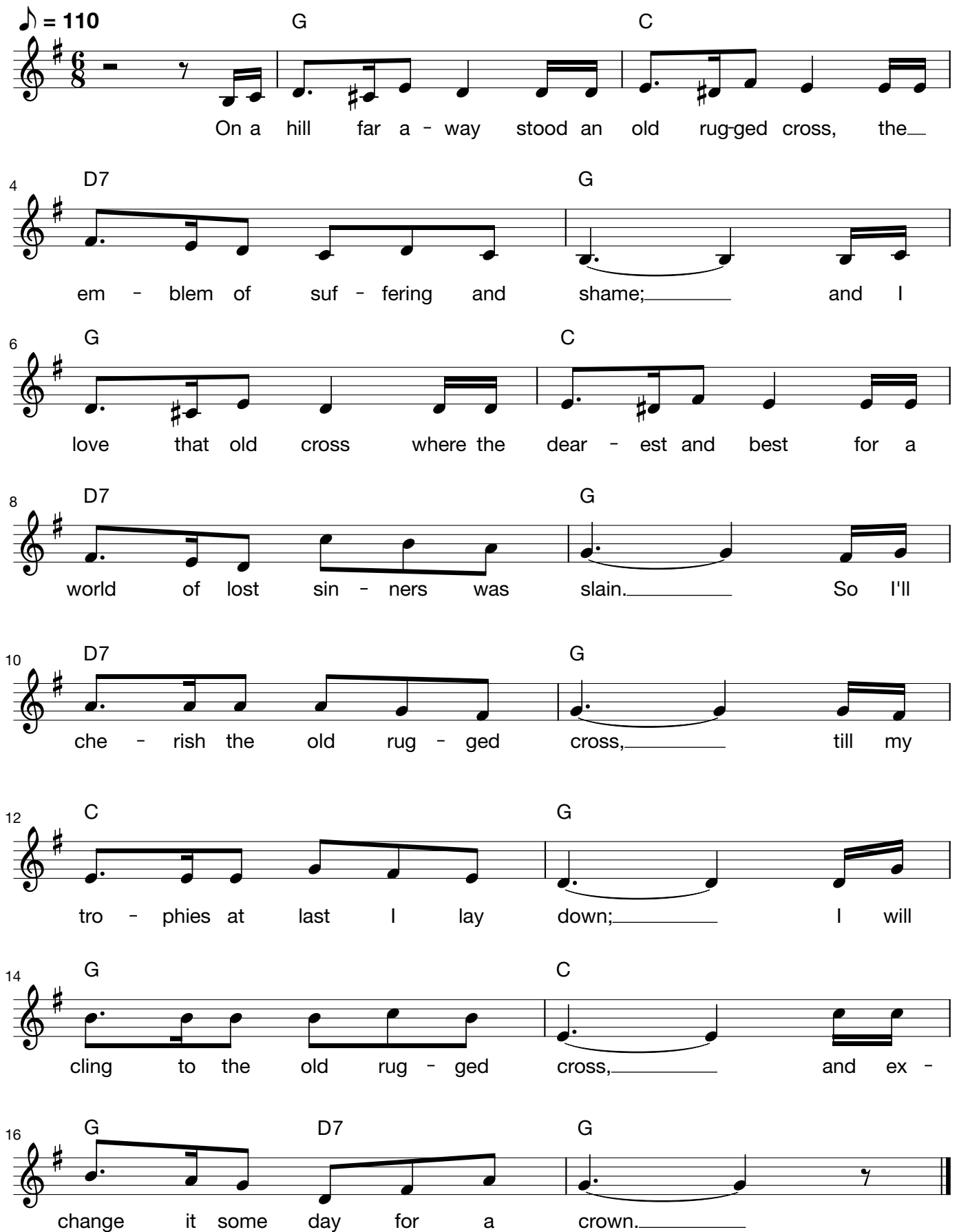


The Old Rugged Cross

Traditional Spiritual | Hymn by George Bennard

♩ = 110



On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, the

em - blem of suf - fering and shame; and I

love that old cross where the dear - est and best for a

world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll

che - rish the old rug - ged cross, till my

tro - phies at last I lay down; I will

cling to the old rug - ged cross, and ex -

change it some day 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

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

3. In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

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

4. 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

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