

Old Rugged Cross

by George Bennard (1913)

A *A7* *D* *B7*
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
E *E7* *A* *A*
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
A *A7* *D* *B7*
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
E *E7* *A* *A*
For a world of lost sinners was slain

E *E7* *A* *A*
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
D *D* *A* *A*
Till my trophies at last I lay down
A *A* *D* *D*
I will cling to the old rugged cross
A *E7* *A* *A*
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 on dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross, stained with bold so divine
Awondrous 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 tru,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call on some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share.