

The Old Rugged Cross

A A7 D

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

B7 E E7 A

*The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
A wondrous beauty I see.
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,*

A A7 D

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

B7 E E7 A

*For a world of lost sinners was slain.
To bear it to dark cavalry.
To pardon and sanctify me.
Where His glory forever I'll share.*

E E7 A

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross.

D A

Till my trophies at last I lay down;

A D

I will cling to the old rugged cross,

A E A

And exchange it some day for a crown.