The Old Rugged Cross
by George Bennard

G      G7      C         D         D7    G
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame;

G7    C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

D     D7      G
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

(Chorus*)

D7   G       C     G
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down;

G7            C      Em  Am
I will cling to the old rugged cross,

G        D            G
and exchange it someday for a crown.

G      G7      C         D         D7    G
O that old rugged cross so despised by the world has a wondrous attraction for me

G7      C         D         D7    G
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. *

G      G7      C         D         D7    G
In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine a wondrous beauty I see

G7      C         D         D7    G
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me. *

G      G7      C         D         D7    G
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, it's shame and reproach gladly bear

G7    C
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,

D     D7    G
Where His glory forever I share. *