

The old rugged cross

Glorying in the Cross — The Old Rugged Cross

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1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rugged cross, The em - blem of suf - fring and shame,
 And I love that old cross where the Dear - est and Best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.

Chorus
 (C) 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 exchange 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.

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