The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard, PD, CCLI #19722

On a hill far away
Stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old cross
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

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

O the 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

Chorus

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

Chorus