

The Old Rugged Cross

G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
1) On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross,
A D D7 G
The emblem of suffering and shame;
G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
A D D7 G
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

D D7 G
(Chorus) So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
C G
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
G C
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
G/D D7 G
And exchange it some day for a crown.

G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
2) O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
A D D7 G
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory a--bove
A D D7 G
To bear it to dark Calvary.

G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
3) In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine,
A D D7 G
A wondrous beauty I see,
G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
A D D7 G
To pardon and sanctify me.

G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
4) To the old rugged cross I will e-ver be true;
A D D7 G
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
G Gdim7 G C Cdim7 C
Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
A D D7 G
Where His glory forever I'll share.

The Old Rugged Cross

A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
1) On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross,
B E E7 A
The emblem of suffering and shame;
A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
B E E7 A
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

E E7 A
(Chorus) 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 E7 A
And exchange it some day for a crown.

A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
2) O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
B E E7 A
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory a--bove
B E E7 A
To bear it to dark Calvary.

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For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
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To pardon and sanctify me.

A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
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Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D
Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
B E E7 A
Where His glory forever I'll share.