

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

**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***

**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**

***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***

**Oh, that 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**

***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***