

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame
and I love that old cross where the dearest best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'til my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 2

O 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 on dark Calvary.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'til my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 3

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then He'll call be someday to His home far away,
where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'til my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.