

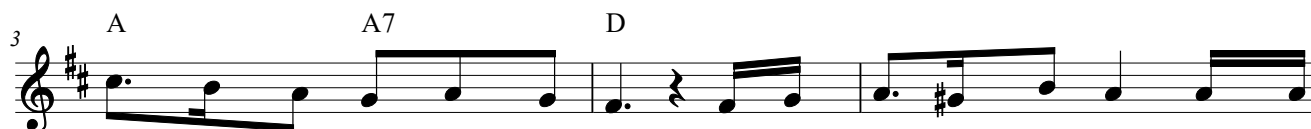
The Old Rugged Cross

Words and Music by
George Bennard

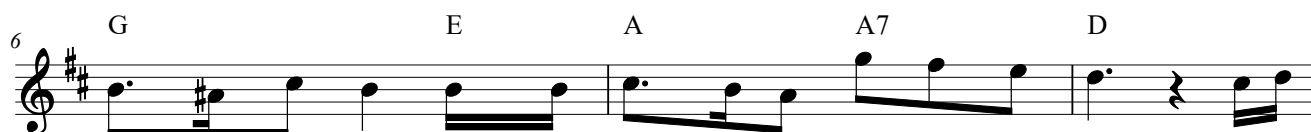
VERSE



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, the
2. O the old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, has a
3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, a
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its

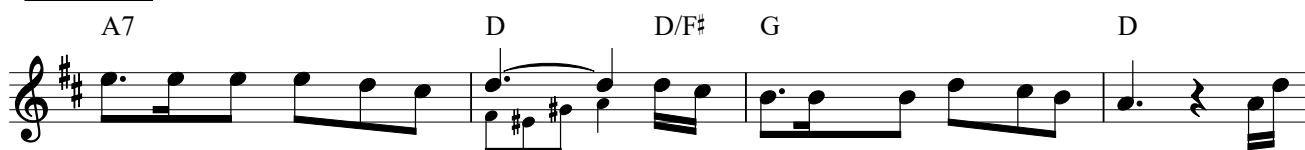


em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the
won - drous at - trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His
won - drous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some day to my



dear - est and best for a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll
glo - ry a - bove to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
suf - fered and died to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
home far a - way, where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

CHORUS



cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay down. I will



cling to the old rug - ged cross, and ex - change it some day for a crown.