

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

George Bennard, 1913

Time Signature: 6/8

Presentation V1 C V2 C V3 C V4 C

Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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.

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 to dark Calvary.

Verse 3

In 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.

Verse 4

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.

*Copyright ©1999 Discipleship Publications International
CCLI Song # 358*

Created with OpenSong