The Old Rugged Cross

G       G       C       C       G       D       G       G
///      ///      ///      ///      ///      ///      ///      ///

G          C
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
D            G     D
The emblem of suffering and shame
G          C
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
D            G
For a world of lost sinners was slain

D          G
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C            G
‘Til my trophies at last I lay down
C
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G            D       G
And ex-change it some day for a crown

G          C
O that old rugged cross, so de-spised by the world,
D            G     D
Has a wondrous attraction for me
G          C
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
D            G
To bear it to dark Calvary.
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And ex-change it some day for a crown

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.

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
'Til my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And ex-change it some day for a crown