

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

G G C C G D G G
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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 Calva- ry.

