

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1

G G7 C Am D D7 G
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross - The emblem of suffering and shame;
G G7 C Am D D7 G
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best - For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

D G C G
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross - Till my trophies at last I lay down;
G G7 C Am G D G
I will cling to the old rugged cross, - And exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 2

G G7 C Am D D7 G
O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, - Has a wondrous attraction for me;
G G7 C Am D D7 G
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above - To bear it to dark Calvary

Chorus

Verse 3

G G7 C Am D D7 G
In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, - A wondrous beauty I see;
G G7 C Am D D7 G
For 't'was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died - To pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus

Verse 4

G G7 C Am D D7 G
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, - It's shame and reproach gladly bear;
G G7 C Am D D7 G
Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way, - Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus