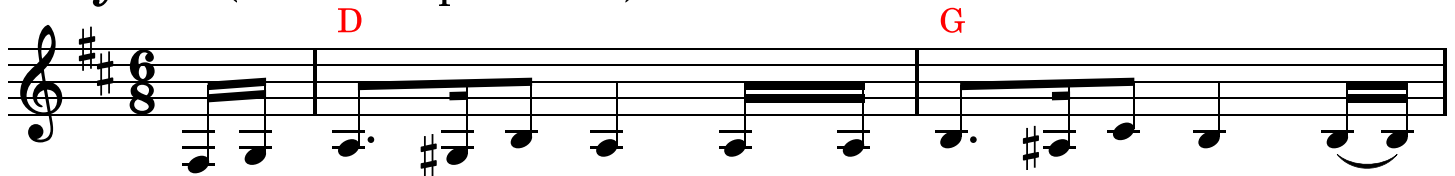
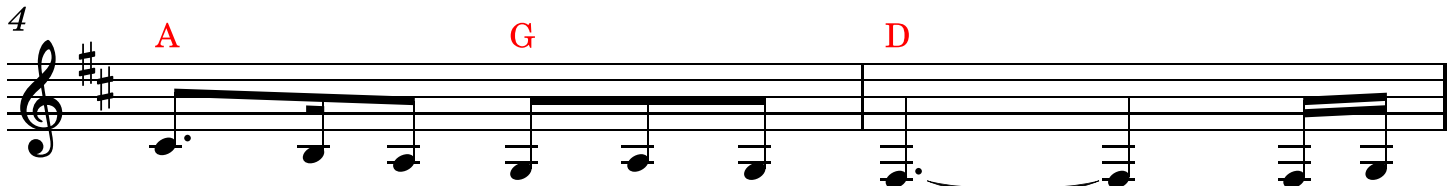


# The Old Rugged Cross

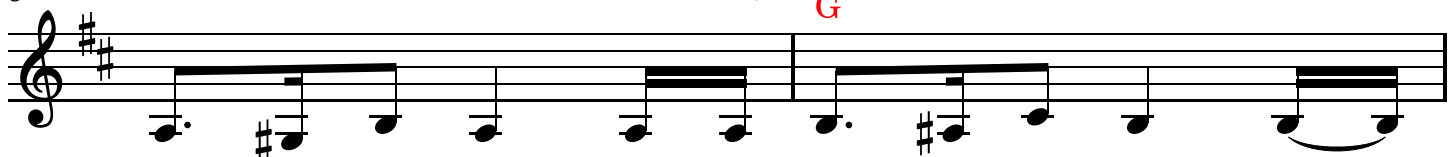
Key: D (Guitar: capo 3 to 5?)



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, the  
2. O that old rug-ged cross, so des - pised by the world, has a  
3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, a  
4. To that old rug-ged cross I will e - ver be true, its



em - blem of suf - fering and shame; \_\_\_\_\_ and I  
won - drous at - trac - tion for me; \_\_\_\_\_ for the  
won - der - ous beau - ty I see; \_\_\_\_\_ for 'twas  
6 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; \_\_\_\_\_ then he'll



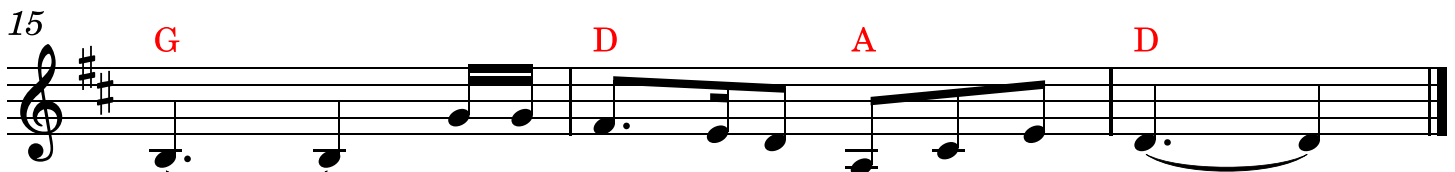
love that old cross where the dear - est and best for a  
dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove to  
on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died, to  
call me some day to my home far a - way, where



world of lost sin - ners was slain. \_\_\_\_\_ So I'll che - rish the old rug-ged  
bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. \_\_\_\_\_  
par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. \_\_\_\_\_  
glo - ry for - e - ver I'll share. \_\_\_\_\_



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. \_\_\_\_\_