

# The Old Rugged Cross

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

**Refrain:** 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.

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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

4. To that 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. [Refrain]