# 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.

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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 way,  
   Where his glory forever I'll share.