

# The Old Rugged Cross

by George Bennard

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

(Chorus\*)

D7 G C G  
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
G7 C Em Am  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
G D G  
and exchange it someday for a crown.

G G7 C D D7 G  
O that old rugged cross so despised by the world has a wondrous attraction for me  
G7 C D D7 G  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. \*

G G7 C D D7 G  
In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine a wondrous beauty I see  
G7 C D D7 G  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me. \*

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