

OLD RUGGED CROSS, The ♯G

G G7 C

On a hill far away, Stood an old rugged cross

D G (D)

The emblem of suffering and shame

G C

And I love that old cross, Where the dearest and best

D D7 G

For a world of lost sinners was slain

D D7 G G7 C Am G

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down

G7 C G D7 G

I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday for a crown

G G7 C

O that old rugged cross, So despised by the world

D G (D)

Has a wondrous attraction for me

G C

For the dear Lamb of God, Left His glory above

D D7 G

To bear it to dark Calvary

G G7 C

In the old rugged cross, Stained with blood so divine

D G (D)

A wondrous beauty I see

G C

For 'twas on that old cross, Jesus suffered and died

D D7 G

To pardon and sanctify me

G G7 C

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true

D G (D)

Its shame and reproach gladly bear

G C

Then He'll call me someday, To my home far away

D D7 G

Where His glory forever I'll share