

OLD RUGGED CROSS, The ♯A

A A7 D B7

On a hill far away, Stood an old rugged cross

E E7 A

The emblem of suffering and shame

A A7 D B7

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

E E7 A

For a world of lost sinners was slain

E E7 A D A

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

A D A E A

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

A A7 D B7

O that old rugged cross, So despised by the world

E E7 A

Has a wondrous attraction for me

A A7 D B7

For the dear Lamb of God, Left His glory above

E E7 A

To bear it to dark Calvary

A A7 D B7

In the old rugged cross, Stained with blood so divine

E E7 A

A wondrous beauty I see

A A7 D B7

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

E E7 A

To pardon and sanctify me

A A7 D B7

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true

E E7 A

Its shame and reproach gladly bear

A A7 D

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

E E7 A

Where His glory forever I'll share