

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

George Bennard (1873-1958)

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a
 3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its

em - blem of suff - 'ring and shame;— And I love that old cross where the
 won - drous at - trac - tion for me;— For the dear Lamb of God left His
 won - drous beau - ty I see,— For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus
 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;— Then He'll call me some day to my

dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.—
 glo - ry a - bove To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.—
 suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.—
 home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.—

So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down;
 So I'll cher-ish the cross, the old rug-ged cross,

I will cling to the old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 I will cling to the cross, the old rug-ged cross,