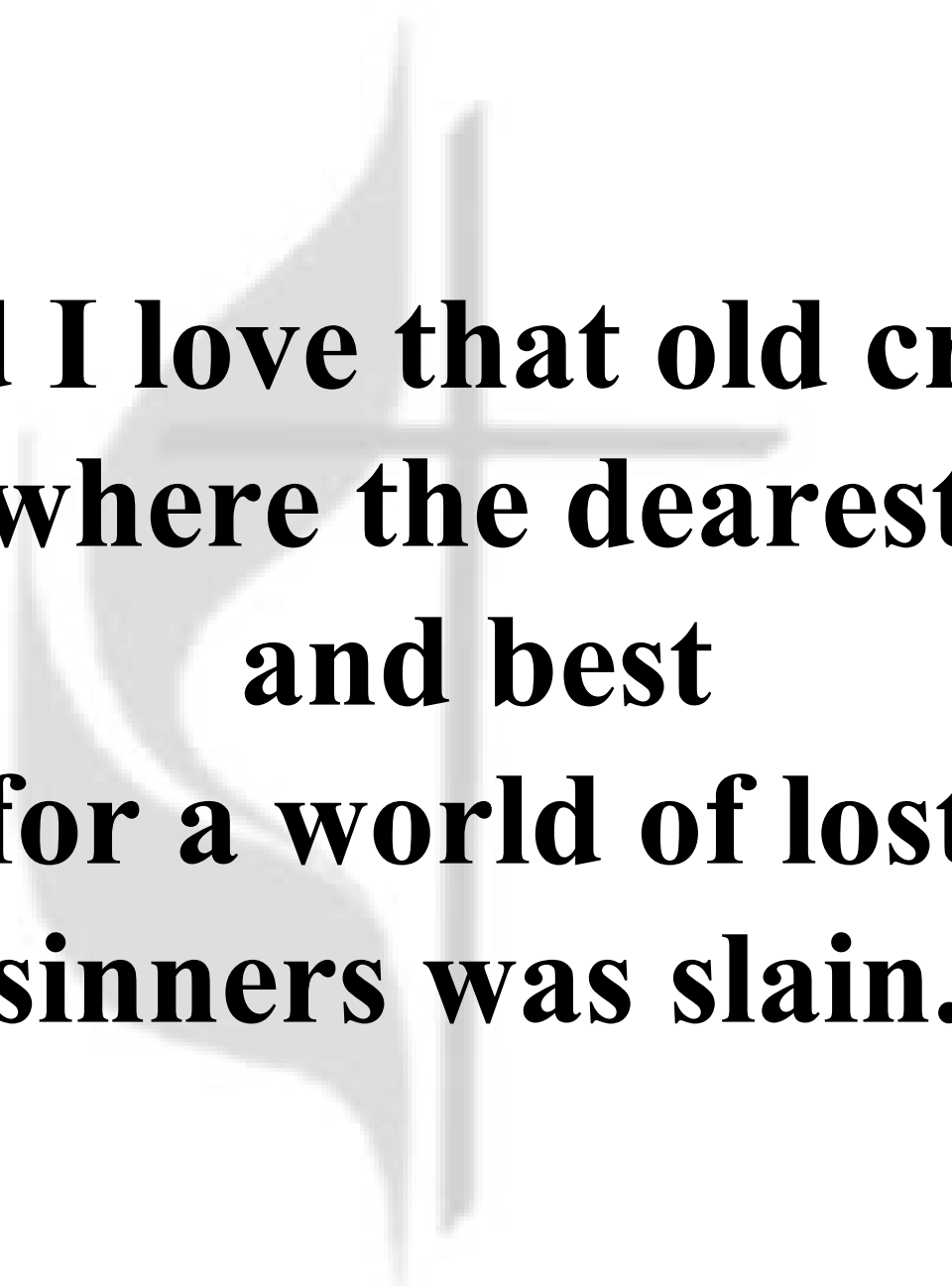


The Old Rugged Cross

WORDS: George Bennard, 1913 (1 Cor. 1:22-25)

**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,
(cross, the old rugged cross,)
till my trophies
at last I lay down;**




**I will cling to the
old rugged cross,**

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

**and exchange it
some day for a crown.**



**4. To the 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 away,
where his glory
forever I'll share.**

Refrain

**So I'll cherish
the old rugged cross,
(cross, the old rugged cross,
till my trophies
at last I lay down;**



**I will cling to the
old rugged cross,**

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

**and exchange it
some day for a crown.**