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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me;

for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see,

for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

(cross,

the old rugged cross,)

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.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

(cross, the old rugged cross,)

(cross, the old rugged cross,)