***The Old Rugged Cross***

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
   The emblem of suff’ring 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,  
     Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
     I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
     And exchange it some day for a crown.
2. Oh, 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.
   * ***Refrain:***  
     So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,  
     Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
     I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
     And exchange it some day for a crown.
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.
   * ***Refrain:***So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,  
     Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
     I will cling to 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,  
     Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
     I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
     And exchange it some day for a crown.