**THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

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| 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](javascript:void(0)) 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](javascript:void(0)) it someday 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](javascript:void(0)) left His glory above,   To [bear](javascript:void(0)) 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](javascript:void(0)) it someday for a crown.  3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,   A wondrous [beauty](javascript:void(0)) I see;  For ’twas, on that old cross, [Jesus](javascript:void(0)) 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](javascript:void(0)) it someday for a crown. | |  | |