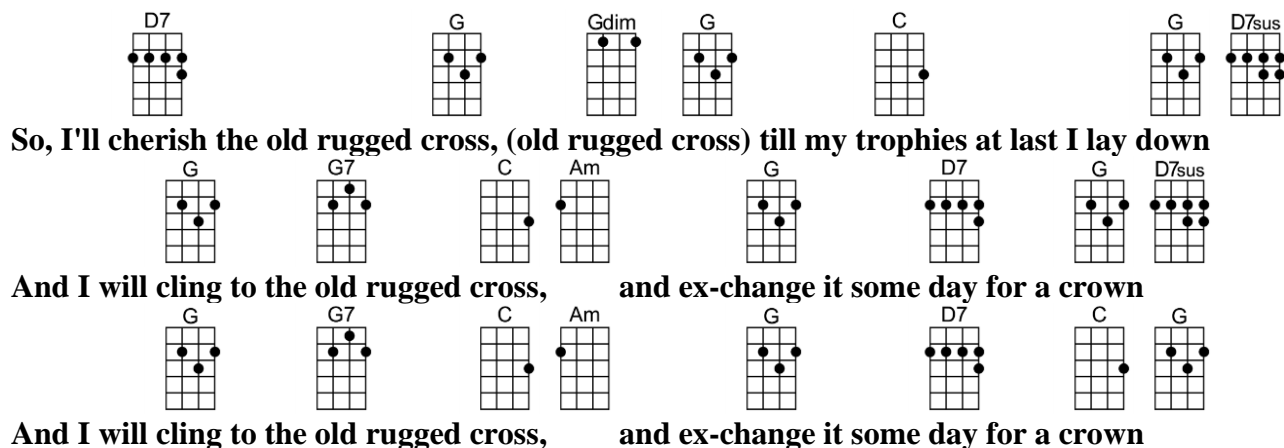
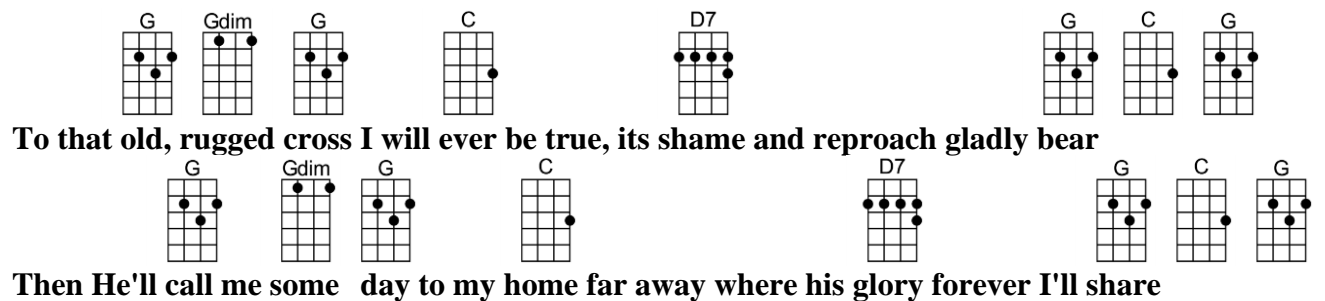
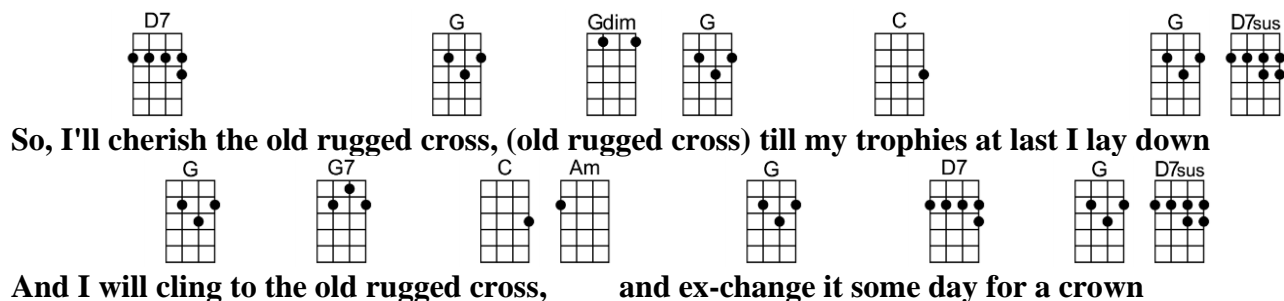
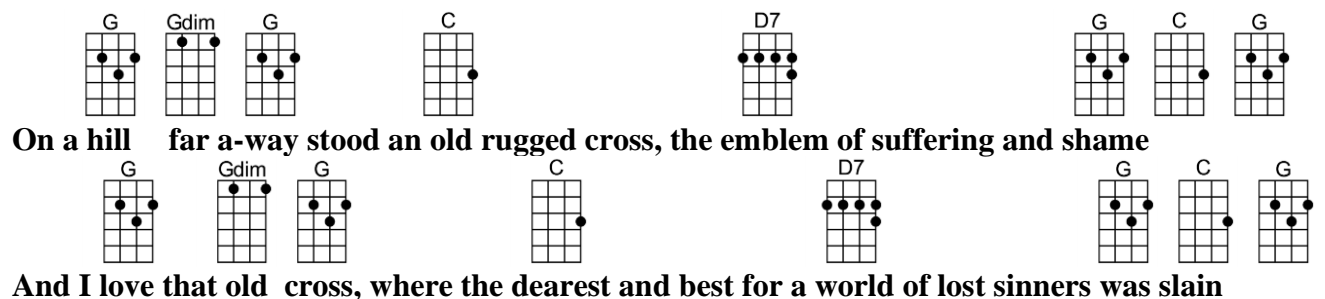
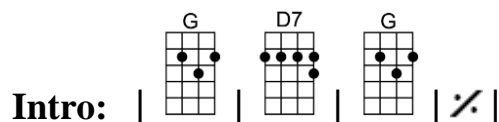


THE OLD RUGGED CROSS-G. Bennard

3/4 123 12 (without intro)



THE OLD RUGGED CROSS-G. Bennard

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: | G | D7 | G | / |

G Gdim G C D7 G C G
On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame

G Gdim G C D7 G C G
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain

D7 G Gdim G C G D7sus
So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross, (old rugged cross) till my trophies at last I lay down

G G7 C Am G D7 G D7sus
And I will cling to the old rugged cross, and ex-change it some day for a crown

G Gdim G C D7 G C G
To that old, rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear

G Gdim G C D7 G C G
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away where his glory forever I'll share

D7 G Gdim G C G D7sus
So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross, (old rugged cross) till my trophies at last I lay down

G G7 C Am G D7 G D7sus
And I will cling to the old rugged cross, and ex-change it some day for a crown

G G7 C Am G D7 C G
And I will cling to the old rugged cross, and ex-change it some day for a crown