

The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross,
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so des - pised by the world,
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,
 4. To that old rug - ged cross I will e - ver be true,

the em - blem of suf - fering and shame;
 has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;
 a won - drous beau - ty I see,
 its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;

and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 for the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove
 for 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
 then he'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 where his glo - ry for - e - ver I'll share.



Text: George Bennard, 1913
 Tune: George Bennard, 1913

Irregular
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www.hymnary.org/text/on_a_hill_far_away_stood_an_old_rugged

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.