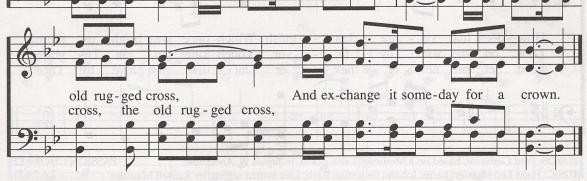
```
Words & Music: George Bennard
[ CHORDS ]
                     C9
                                             [ CAPO 1 ]
                                     D7
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[ INTRO ]
              | G | C9 | G D | G |
[ VERSE 1 ]
                                             C9
             On a hill far a-way, stood an old rug-ged cross,
              The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame;
              And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
                                  D7
              For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
[ CHORUS ]
              So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross,
                                   [cross, the old rug-ged cross,]
                      C9
              Till my tro-phies at last I lay down
              I will cling to the old rug-ged cross
                                  [cross, the old rug-ged cross,]
              And ex-change it some-day for a crown.
[ VERSE 2 ]
              Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world,
              Has a won-drous at-trac-tion for me;
              For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove
              To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
[ CHORUS ]
[ VERSE 3 ]
              In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine,
              Such a won-der-ful beau-ty I see;
              For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died
              To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
[ CHORUS ]
[ VERSE 4 ]
                                              C9
              To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true;
              Its shame and re-proach glad-ly bear.
              Then He'll call me some-day to my home far a-way,
              Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
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The Old Rugged Cross (Blue Hymnal #230)

[CHORUS]

The Old Rugged Cross He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death—even to death on a cross. Philippians 2:8 far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The 1. On rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, Such a won - der - ful 3. In the old 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and re-And love that old cross where the dear - est and best suf - f'ring and shame; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry trac - tion for me; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died beau - ty see; Then He'll call me some-day to my home far proach glad-ly bear. Chorus world of lost sin - ners was slain. For to dark Cal - va - ry. To bear it So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.





WORDS: George Bennard MUSIC: George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS Irregular meter