

# The Old Rugged Cross (Blue Hymnal #230)

Words & Music: George Bennard

## [ CHORDS ]

G C9 D D7  
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 |0||| |0||| |0|0 |0|0|  
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 ||||| ||||| ||||| |||||

## [ CAPO 1 ]

## [ INTRO ]

| G | C9 | G D | G |

## [ VERSE 1 ]

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  
 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,]*  
 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 ]

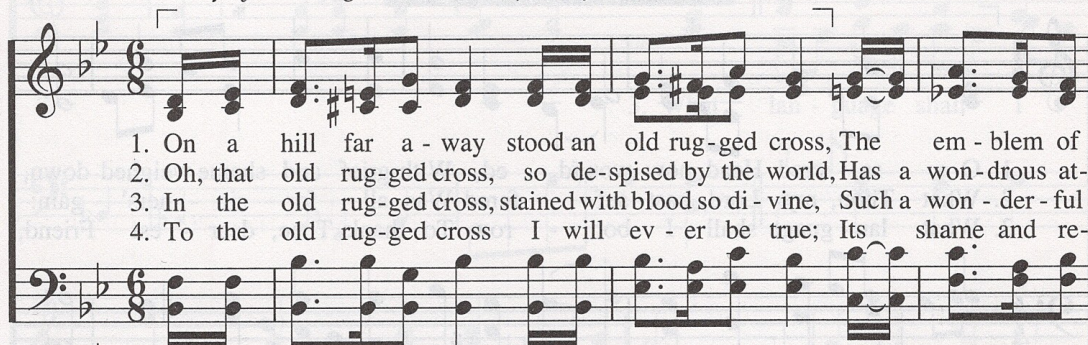
## [ VERSE 4 ]

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.

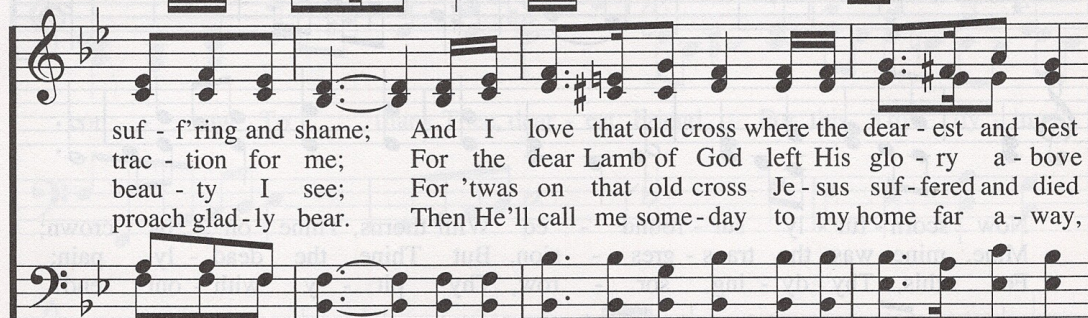
## [ CHORUS ]

# The Old Rugged Cross 230

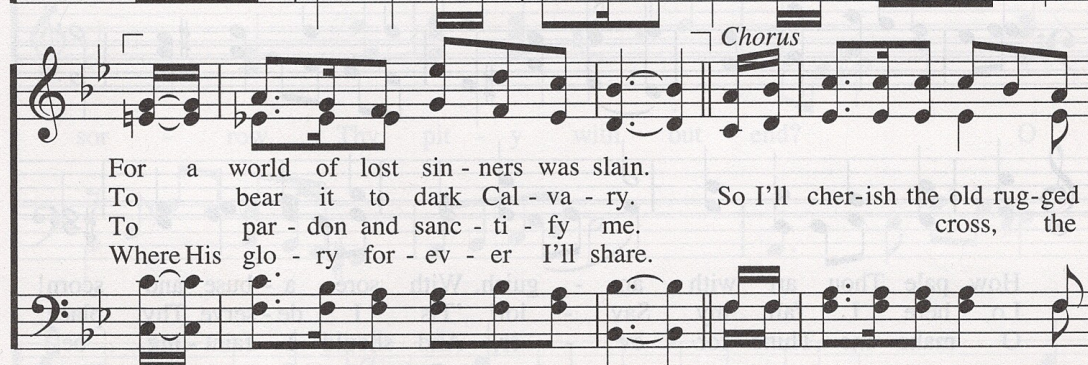
He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death—even to death on a cross. Philippians 2:8



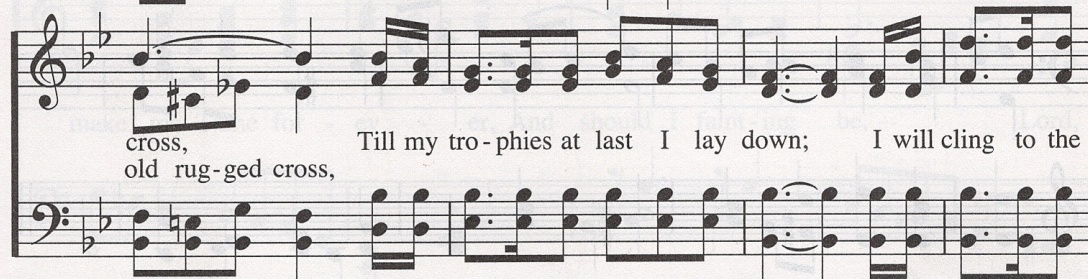
1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, Such a won - der - ful  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and re-



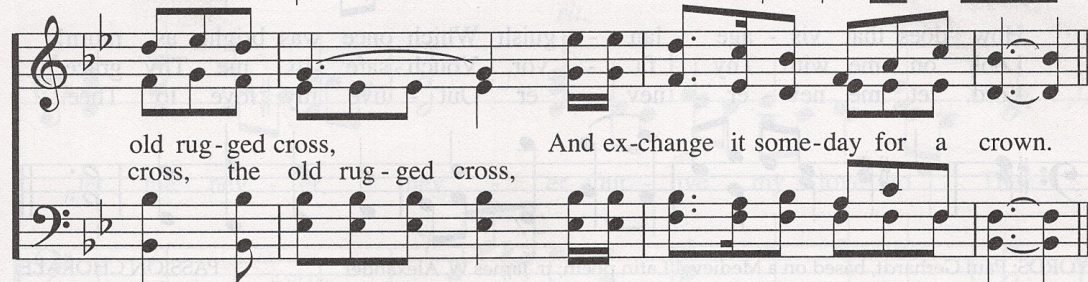
suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
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 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some-day to my home far a - way,



*Chorus*  
 For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cross,  
 old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the



old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some-day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

WORDS: George Bennard  
 MUSIC: George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS  
 Irregular meter