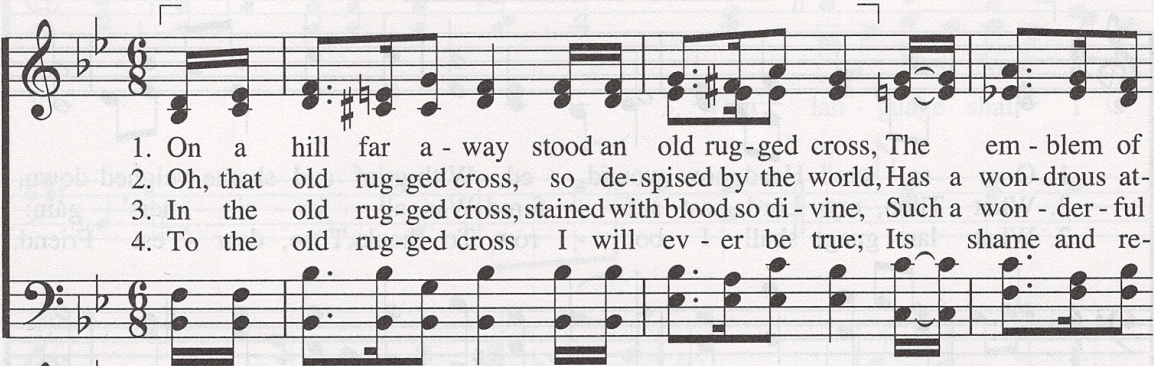


Words & Music: George Bennard

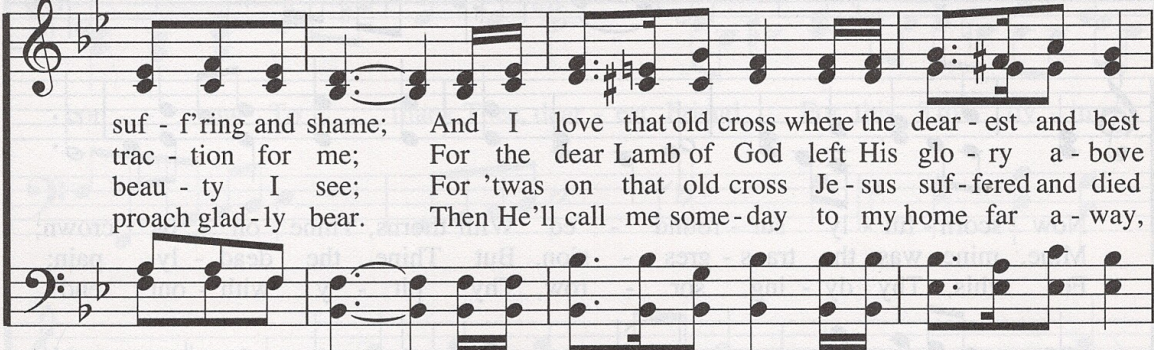
[CHORUS]

The Old Rugged Cross 230

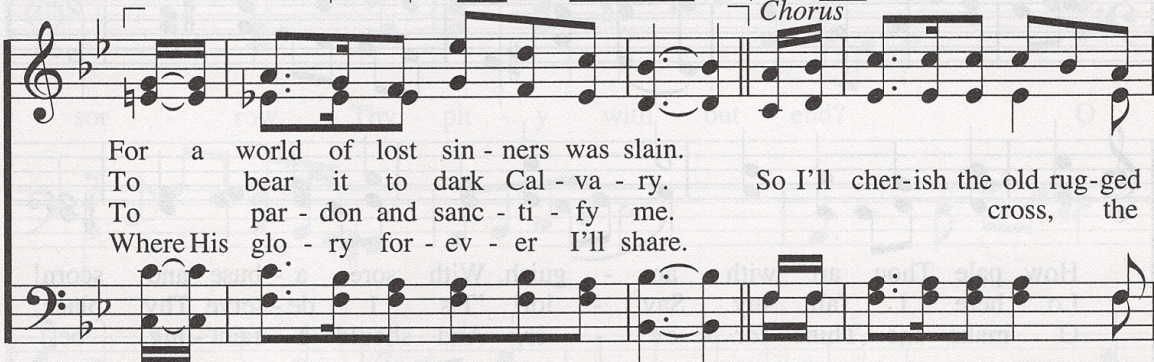
He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death—even to death on a cross. Philippians 2:8



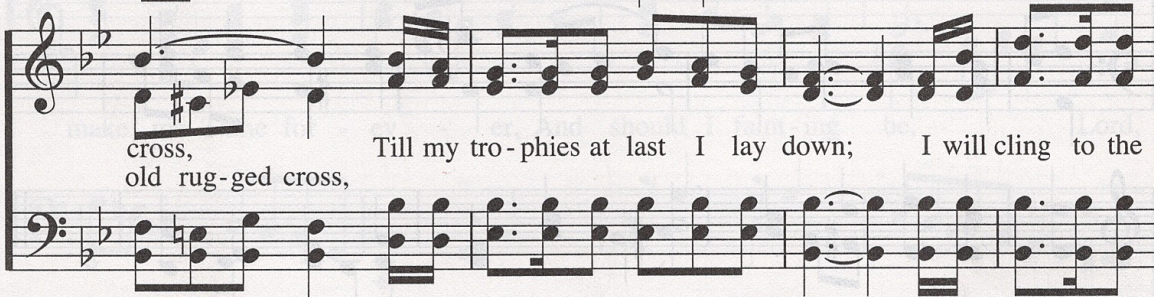
1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, Such a won - der - ful
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and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



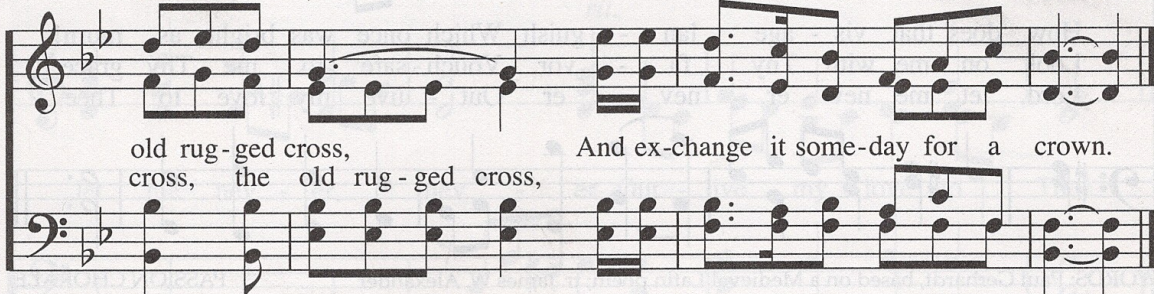
suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
 proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some-day to my home far a - way,



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



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