The Old Rugged Cross (Blue Hymnal #230)   Words & Music: George Bennard
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[CHORDS]   **[CAPO 1]**

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G       C9       D        D7
======  ======  ======   ======
||||||  ||||||  ||||||   ||||O|
O|||OO  |O||OO  X||O|O   X||O|O
|O||||  ||O|||  ||||O|   ||||||
||||||  ||||||  ||||||   ||||||
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[INTRO]
| G | C9 | G D | G |

[VERSE 1]
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     G                        C9
On a hill far a-way,  stood an old rug-ged cross,
     D                    G
The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame;
     G                        C9
And I love that old cross  where the dear-est and best
       D           D7        G
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
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[CHORUS]
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       D7                      G
So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross,
                [cross,  the old rug-ged cross,]
       C9                 G
Till my tro-phies at last I lay down
        G                    C9
I will cling to the old rug-ged cross
                [cross, the old rug-ged cross,]
        G            D        G
And ex-change it some-day for a crown.
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[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.
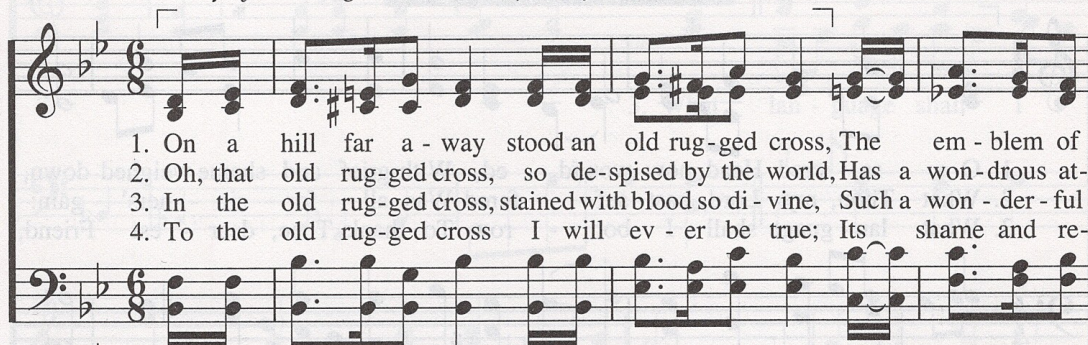
[CHORUS]

[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,
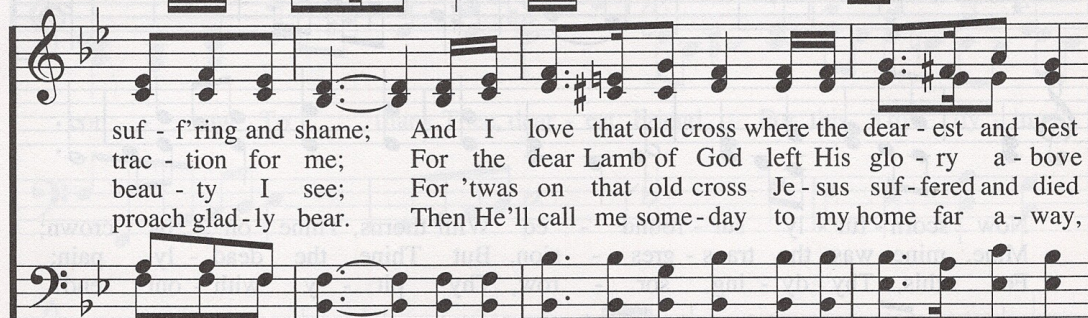Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

[CHORUS]

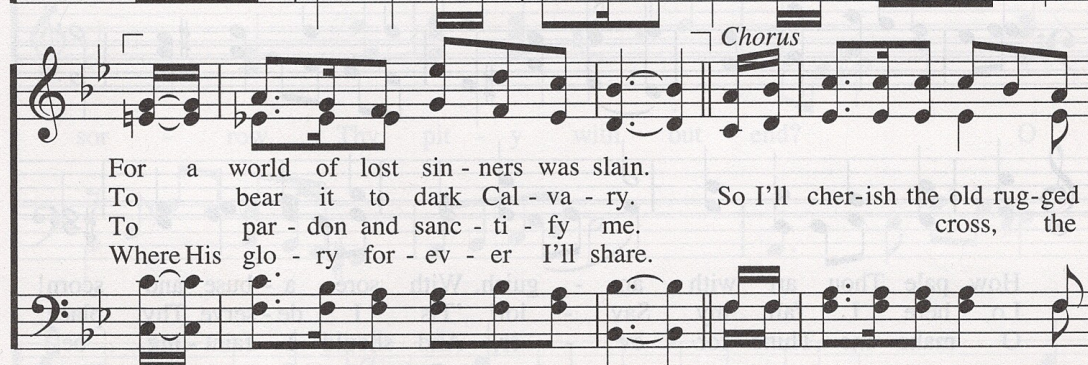# The Old Rugged Cross

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He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death—even to death on a cross. Philippians 2:8
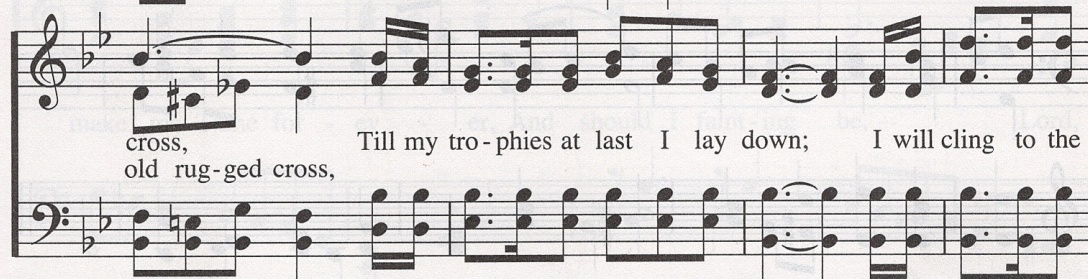
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, Such a won-der-ful
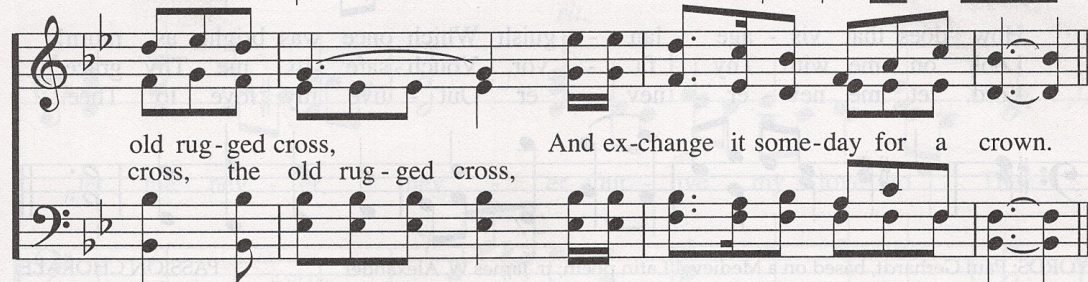4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true; Its shame and re-

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,

WORDS: George Bennard
MUSIC: George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS
Irregular meter