The Old Rugged Cross

Bb                             Eb
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
F               Eb               Bb
The emblem of suffering and shame
Bb/D         Eb
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best
F                 Eb              Bb
For a world of lost sinners was slain

F               Eb               Bb
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Eb               Bb
'Till my trophies at last I lay down
Eb
I will cling to the old rugged cross
Bb/F               F            Bb
And exchange it someday for a crown

Bb                             Eb
Oh, the old rugged cross so despised by the world
F               Eb               Bb
Has a wondrous attraction for me
Bb/D         Eb
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
F                 Eb              Bb
To bear it to dark Calvary

Bb                             Eb
In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
F               Eb               Bb
A wondrous beauty I see
Bb/D         Eb
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
F                 Eb              Bb
To pardon and sanctify me

Bb                             Eb
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
F               Eb               Bb
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Bb/D         Eb
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away
F                 Eb              Bb
Where His glory forever I'll share

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