

# The Old Rugged Cross

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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

George Bennard