# THE OLD RUGGED CROSS





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### Verse 1

On a hill far away, some of sugged cross, The emblem of suffring and shorte;
And I love that old cross the dearest and best Forts work of lost shorts was slain.

#### (Ch V

So I he the rugged cross,

Till my roph at last I lay down'

"I clim to the old rugged cross,

And the rugged crown.

#### V 2

Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.

## (Chorus)

## Verse 3

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

## (Chorus)

## Verse 4

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then he'll call me some day to my home far away, Where his glory forever I'll share.

### (Chorus)