

The Old Rugged Cross – 10/02/11

On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and
shame;
and I love that old cross where
the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was
slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old
rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I
lay down;
I will cling to the old
rugged cross,
and exchange it some
day for a crown.*

O 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.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old
rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I
lay down;
I will cling to the old
rugged cross,
and exchange it some
day for a crown.*

In that 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.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old
rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I
lay down;
I will cling to the old
rugged cross,
and exchange it some
day for a crown.*

To that 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.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old
rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I
lay down;
I will cling to the old
rugged cross,
and exchange it some
day for a crown.
I will cling to the old
rugged cross,
and exchange it some
day for a crown.*