

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

B \flat
B \flat
B \flat ^o
B \flat
E \flat
E \flat
E \flat

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rugged cross,
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so des - pised by the world,
 3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true;

The em - blem of suf - fer - ing and shame; And I
 Has a wond - rous at - trac - tion for me; For the
 A wond - rous beau - ty I see, For 'twas
 Its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll

B \flat
B \flat ^o
B \flat
E \flat
E \flat ^o
E \flat

love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
 call me some day to my home far a - way,

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, Till my
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

E \flat
B \flat
B \flat

tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged
 cross, the

E \flat
E \flat
B \flat /F
F7
B \flat

cross, And ex - change it some - day for a crown.
 old rug - ged cross,