

Old Rugged Cross

Words: George Bennard

Arranged: Chris Fluitt

B \flat /F C/F F B \flat /F C/F F

Verse 1, 2

F F/A F/B \flat

"On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,"

"O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world."

C C/B \flat F/A F F

Chorus 1, 2

C C/B \flat F/A F B \flat Gm7 F C/F

"So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,"

F F/E \flat B \flat /D B \flat m6/D \flat F/C C B \flat /F C/F F

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.

**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 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.

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.