

# Old Rugged Cross

Words: George Bennard

Arranged: Chris Fluit

Verse 1, 2

F# F#/A# F#/B

"On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,"  
"O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,"

C# C#/B F#

Chorus 1, 2

C# C#/B F#/A# F# B G#m7 F# C#/F#

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

F# F#/E B/D# Bm6/D F#/C# C# F# *D.S. al Coda*

Bridge

Here I am to Worship

C# F#/A# B<sub>2</sub> C# F#/A# B<sub>2</sub>

Chorus 1,2

F# C#/F F#/A# B<sub>2</sub> F# C#/F F#/A# B<sub>2</sub>

Old Rugged Cross

Chorus 3, 4

C# C#/B F#/A# F# B G#m7 F# C#/F#

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

F# F#/E B/D# Bm6/D F#/C# C# 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.

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.

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.