

# The Old Rugged Cross

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

the em - blem of suf - fering and shame;  
 has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;  
 a won - drous beau - ty I see,  
 its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;

and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 for the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove  
 for 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,  
 then he'll 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 - e - ver I'll share.

Text: George Bennard, 1913  
 Tune: George Bennard, 1913



Irregular  
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[www.hymnary.org/text/on\\_a\\_hill\\_far\\_away\\_stood\\_an\\_old\\_rugged](http://www.hymnary.org/text/on_a_hill_far_away_stood_an_old_rugged)

*Refrain*

So I'll che - rish the old rug - ged cross, \_\_\_\_\_  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

till my tro - phies at last I lay down; \_\_\_\_\_

I will cling to the old rug - ged cross, \_\_\_\_\_  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

and ex - change it some day for a crown.