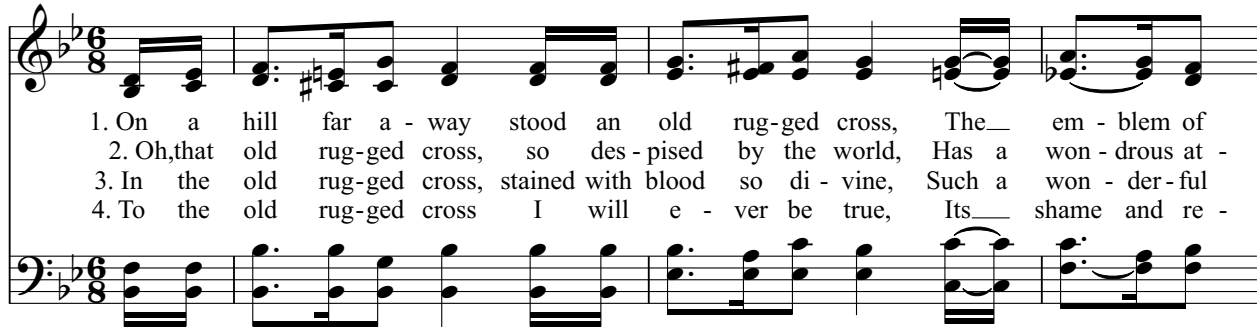
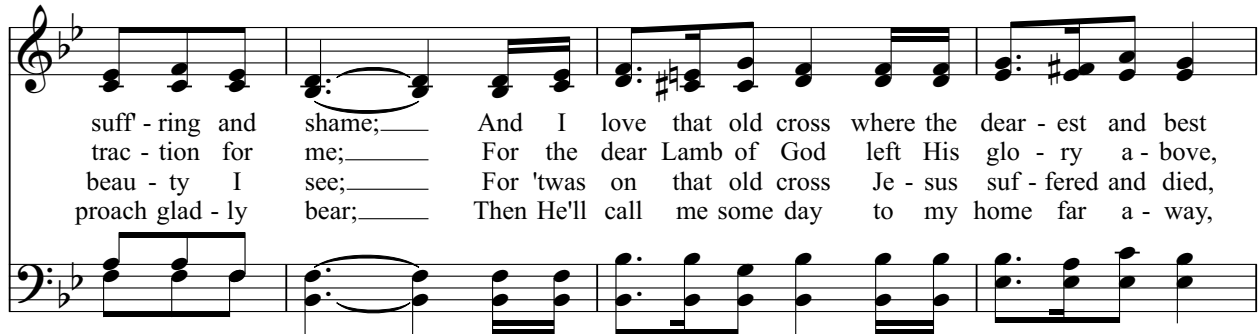


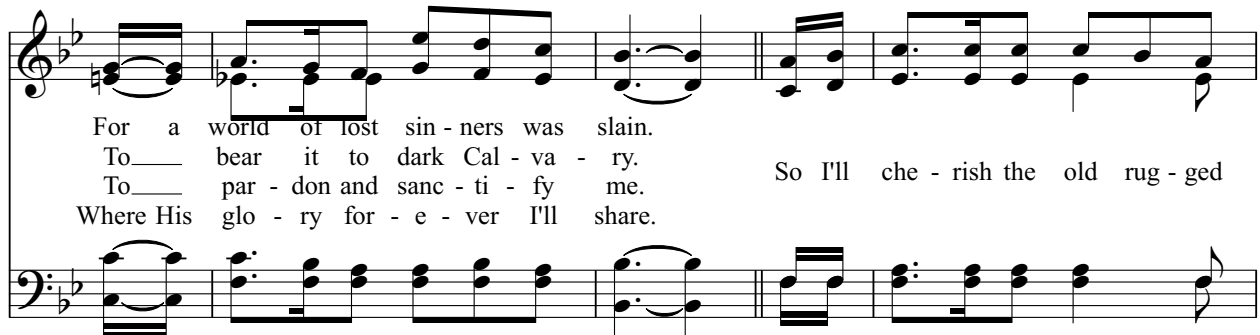
The Old Rugged Cross



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so des - pised by the world, Has a won - drous at -
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, Such a won - der - ful
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will e - ver be true, Its shame and re -



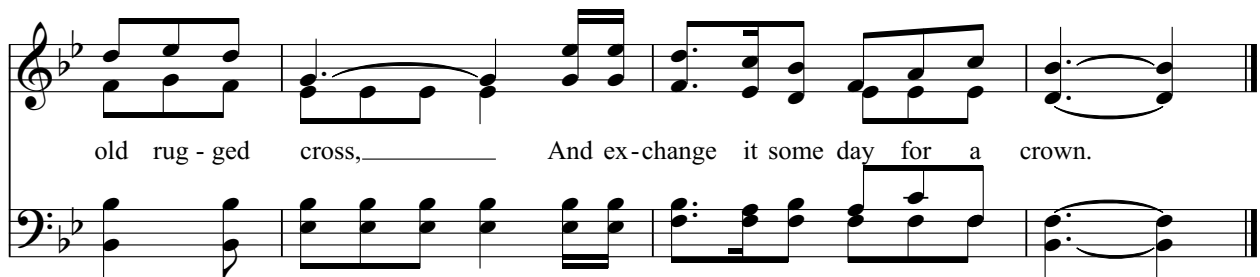
suff - ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,



For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll che - rish the old rug - ged
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - e - ver I'll share.



cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the



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

Text: George Bennard, 1873-1960
 Tune: George Bennard, 1873-1960



Irregular
 OLD RUGGED CROSS
www.hymnary.org/text/on_a_hill_far_away_stood_an_old_rugged