GM7 C#dim7 Edim7 GM7 CM7 D#dim7 F#dim7 CM7

On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross

D C/D D C/D D D7 GM7 C/D

The em - blem of suf - fering and shame....

GM7 C#dim7 Edim7 GM7 CM7 D#dim7 F#dim7 CM7

And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best

D C/D D Am G/D D Gsus G

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain...

CH

GM7 G#dim7 Am Am/D G/D D Gsus G

So I'll cherish the old rug - ged cross...

G D/F# CM7 D/C CM7 Gsus G

Till my trophies at last I lay down...

G G7/F C9 Cm9

I will cling to the old rugged cross...

Cm G/D Am/D G/D D G/D D7 Eb Db/Eb

And ex - change it some day for a crown...

TAG

Ab Ab7/Gb Db/Eb Db Dbm

I will cling to the old rugged cro - ss...

Ab/Eb Bbm/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb7 E B/Eb Dbm Ab

change it some day for a crown......