

INTRO

| • • Eb |Bb/F • • |F Bb/F F7 |Bbsus • • |Bb • • |

VS1

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...

CH1

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 someday for a crown...

VS2

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...

CH2

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 someday for a crown...

VS3

To that 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...

CH3

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 someday for a crown...