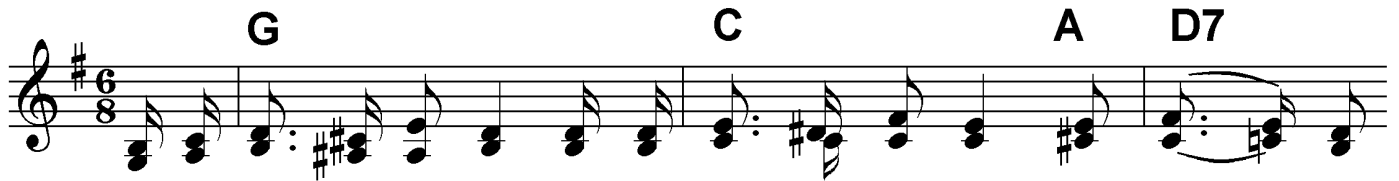


The Old Rugged Cross

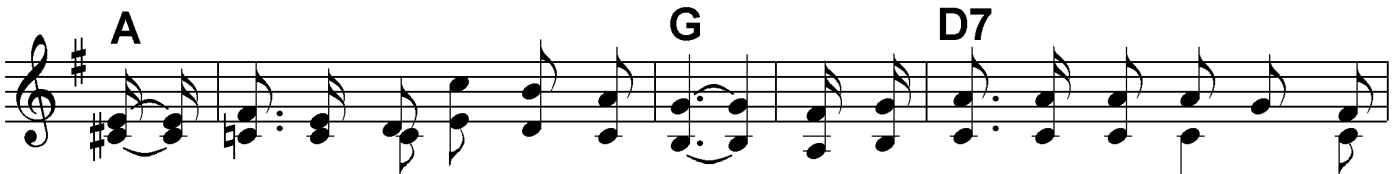
Words and music by George Bennard, 1913



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 de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-



suf-fring 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 cher - ish the old rug - ged
 To par-don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the
 Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.



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



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