

The Old Rugged Cross

Words and Music by
George Bennard

♩ = 110

VERSE

G

C

A

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, the
2. O the old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, has a
3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, a
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its

3

D

D⁷

G

em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the
won - drous at - trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His
won - drous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some day to my

CHORUS

6

C

A

D

D⁷

G

D⁷

dear - est and best for a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
glo - ry a - bove to bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. cross, the
suf - fered and died to par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
home far a - way, where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

CCLI Song # 19722

© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 1248580

10

G

G/B

C

G

cross,
old rug - ged cross,

till my tro - phies at last I lay down. I will

13

C

G/D

D⁷

G

cling to the old rug-ged cross,
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

and ex - change it some day for a crown.