

327 The Old Rugged Cross

He humbled Himself and became obedient to death—even death on a cross. Philippians 2:8

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. O the 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-f'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,

Refrain

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. cross, the
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 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,

TEXT: George Bennard
 MUSIC: George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS
 Irregular meter