

# The Old Rugged Cross

*"Carrying His own cross, He went out..." (John 19:17)*

GEORGE BENNARD

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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-fering 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,