

**THE OLD RUGGED CROSS ( G ) 3/4 UMH 504**

**G                      G7                      C**  
On a hill far a-way, stood an old rugged Cross

**D7    G**  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame

**G7    C**  
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best

**D7    G**  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

**CHORUS :**

**D7    G              G7**  
**So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross**

**C    G**  
**Till my trophies at last I lay down**

**G7    C**  
**I will cling to the old rugged Cross**

**G    D7              G**  
**And ex-change it some day for a crown (X2 END)**

**G    G7                      C**  
Oh, that old rugged Cross so de-spised by the world

**D7    G**  
Has a wondrous attraction for me

**G7    C**  
For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above

**D7    G**  
To bear it to dark Calva-ry. (**CHORUS**)

---

**G    G7                      C**  
In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine

**D7    G**  
A wondrous beauty I see

**G7    C**  
For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above

**D7    G**  
To pardon and sanctify me. (**CHORUS**)