

The Old Rugged Cross

Words and Music by
George Bennard

VERSE

B \flat B \flat ^{2sus} B \flat B \flat ^{o7} B \flat E \flat E \flat ^{o7} E \flat C F⁷ B \flat /F F⁷



1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, the em-blem of suf-fring and
 2. O the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, has a won-drous at-trac-tion for
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, a won-drous beau-ty I
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true; Its shame and re-proach glad-ly



4 B \flat B \flat ^{2sus} B \flat B \flat ^{o7} B \flat E \flat E \flat ^{o7} E \flat C



shame; And I love that old cross, where the dear-est and best for a
 me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove to
 see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died to
 bear. Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way, where His



CHORUS

7 F⁷ E \flat /F F⁷ F⁹ Dm/F F⁷ B \flat F B \flat /F F⁷ B \flat B \flat ^{o7} B \flat B \flat /D



world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, till my
 bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. cross, the old rug-ged cross,
 par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.



11 E \flat B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat



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



14 E \flat B \flat /F F⁷ B \flat /F F⁷ B \flat



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

