The Old Rugged Cross

G	C	,	Am	
On a hill far away s	tood an o	ld rugged	d cross,	
D D7		G D		
The emblem of suff	f'ring and	shame;		
G		C		A7
And I love that old	cross whe	re the de	arest an	d best
D I	D7	G		
For a world of lost s	sinners wa	as slain.		
D	D7	G	G7	
So I'll cherish th	e <mark>old rugg</mark>	jed <mark>cross</mark>		
С		G D		
Till my trophies			_	
G	G7		Am	
I will cling to the		_		
G	D	G	D7	
And exchange it	some da	y tor a <mark>cr</mark>	own.	
		•		
G Ob that ald wared		daaniaa		Am
Oh that old rugged			ı by the v	voria.
_	D7 traction fo	G D		
Has a wondrous at	liacilon lo	C	A 7	
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,				
D D7	G	it i iis gioi	y above	,
To bear it to dark C	_			
10 bear it to dark o	aivaiy.			
G		(2	Am
In the old rugged c	ross stain	ed with t	olood so	
D7 D7	G D		<i>7</i> .000.00	 ,
A wondrous beauty				
G		C		A7
For 'twas on that ol	d cross Je	esus suffe	ered and	died
D D7	G			
To pardon and sand	ctify me.			

G C Am

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true,
D D7 G D

Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
G C A7

Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
D D7 G

Where His glory forever I'll share.