The Old Rugged Cross

1903
George Bennard

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1. On a Hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
2. Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
3. In the vine, A wondrous sight I see,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,

Cross, the world, has a blemish of shame,
True, its shame and reproach I bear.

And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best,
For the dear Lamb of God, left His glory a

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For a world of lost sinners was slain.
To bear it to Calvary for me.

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For a world of lost sinners was slain.
To bear it to Calvary for me.

And the soul that on Him clung shall be safe in heaven's glory.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross.

Till my trophies at last I lay down.

I will cling to the old rugged cross.

And exchange it some day for a crown.