

The Old Rugged Cross

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Bb2/C
            Bb2/F F
                         F/A
                                 Bb2
                                            gm
                   away stood an old rugged cross,
    On a hill far
   Csus
              C/E
                           Bb/F
The emblem of suffering and shame;
         Bb/F F
                                Bb2
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
     Csus
                C/E
For a world of lost sinners was slain.
                Bb2/C
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
      Bb2
                gm Bb2/C
'Til my trophies at last I lay
                               down;
               gm7 F/A Bb2
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
                    Csus C/E F
And exchange it someday for a
                               crown.
        F Bb2/F F F/A
Bb2/C
                               Bb2
O that
        old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
                           Bb/F
     Csus
                C/E
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
            Bb/F
                   F
                               Bb2
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
   Csus
         C/E
To bear it to dark Calvary.
                Bb2/C
     gm
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
                gm Bb2/C
      Bb2
'Til my trophies at last I lay
                               down;
               gm7 F/A Bb2
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
                    Csus C/E F
And exchange it someday for a
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F Bb2/F F
Bb2/C
                          F/A
                                      Bb2
                                                 gm
In the
         old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
  Csus
            C/E
                    Bb/F
                               F
A wondrous beauty I see:
         F Bb/F
                                 Bb<sub>2</sub>
                                            gm
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
    Csus
               C/E
                       F
To pardon and sanctify me.
                Bb2/C
                            F
     qm
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
       Bb2
                 qm Bb2/C
'Til my trophies at last I lay
                                down;
                gm7 F/A Bb2
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
                    Csus C/E F
And exchange it someday for a
Bb2/C
             Bb2/F F
                         F/A Bb2
                                      gm
To the
         old rugged cross I will ever be true,
   Csus
                C/E
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
         F
                  Bb/F F
                                 Bb2
                                           qm
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
         Csus
                   C/E
Where His glory forever I'll share.
                Bb2/C
     am
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
                 gm Bb2/C
       Bb2
'Til my trophies at last I lay
                                down;
                gm7 F/A
                            Bb2
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
                    Csus C/E F
And exchange it someday for a
                                crown.
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