The Old Rugged Cross

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me. Lk. 9:23-24; Heb. 13:12-13

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Gal. 6:14

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame;
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me;
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary.
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory for ever I'll share.

Refrain

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 ex-change it some day for a crown.

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