

329 On a hill far away (The old rugged cross)

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS 66 8 D and Refrain

Unison 1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged

cross, the em - blem of suff - ring and shame; and I

loved that old cross where the dear - est and best for

world of lost sin - ners was slain. *Refrain* So I'll cher - ish the

old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay

down; I will cling to the old rug - ged cross

and ex - change it some day for a crown.

2. O that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me:
for the dear Lamb of God
left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In the old rugged cross,
stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see.
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then he'll call me some day
to my home far away;
there his glory for ever I'll share.