

## Old Rugged Cross

The Insyderz

On a hill far away  
Stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of sufferin' and shame  
And I love that old cross  
Where the dearest and best  
For world of sinner was slain

In the old rugged cross  
Stained with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
It was on that old rugged cross  
Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me

So I cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange someday for a crown.