

The Old Rugged Cross

Jessi Colter

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I? ll cherish the old rugged cross
(Rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
(Rugged cross)
And exchange it some day for a crown

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
Where His glory forever I? ll share

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