The Old Rugged Cross

E7 A Adim A A/C# D Ddim D
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
(D) E E7 A
The emblem of suffering and shame;
E7 A Adim A A/C# D Ddim D
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
(D) E E7 E6 E A
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

E Esus4 E Esus4 E A
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
(A) D E D A
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
(A) Dsus4 A D
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
(D) A E A
And exchange it some day for a crown.

On 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.

In that 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.

Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

(Unusual?) chords:
Adim xx1212
A/C
Ddim xx3434
E6 022120

George Bennard