

The Old Rugged Cross

23

George Bennard, b. 1873

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross,
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.
2. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday
To my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday for a crown.

*Being found in appearance as a man,
He humbled Himself by becoming obedient
to the point of death, even death on a
cross. **Philippians 2:8** (NAS)*