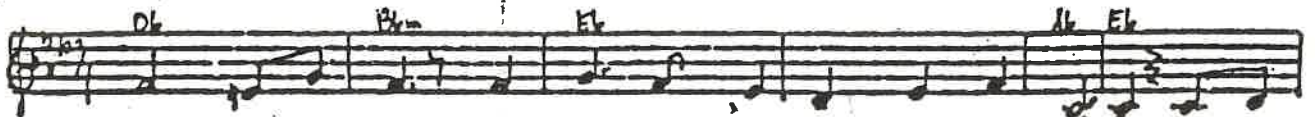


Old Rugged Cross



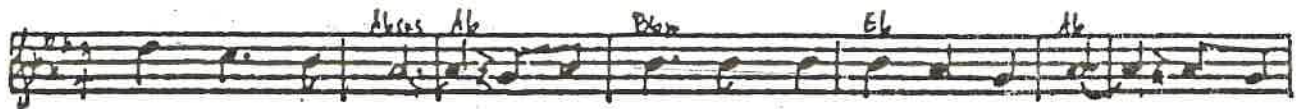
On a hill far a-way stood an
old rug-ged cross so des-



old rug-ged cross the em-blem of suff'ring and shame. And I
pised by the world has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me- for the



love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost
dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove to bear it to



sin-ners was slain. So I'll che-rish the old rugged cross till my
dark cal-va-ry. So I'll che-rish the old rugged cross till my



tro-phies at last I lay down. I will cling to the old rugged cross



and ex-change it some day for a crown. On that.. crown. And ex



change it some day for a crown.