

# The Old Rugged Cross

## Verse

**C Cdim C C7 F Fdim F**  
 On a hill far a - way, stood an old rug - ged cross, The  
 Oh, that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a  
**G7 C**  
 em - blem of suf - fring and for shame. And I  
 won - drous at - trac - tion for me. For the  
**Cdim C C7 F Fdim D7**  
 love that old of cross, where the dear - est and best, For a  
 dear Lamb of God, left his glo - ry a - bove, To  
**G7 C**  
 world of lost to sin - ners cal - was slain. So I'll  
 bear it to dark - ers cal - va - ry.

## Chorus **Dm7**

**G7 C Cdim C**  
 cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, 'Til my  
**F F+ F6 F7 C**  
 tro - puies at last lay I down. I will  
**A7 Dm Fm6**  
 cling to the old rug - ged cross, And ex -  
**C G7** 1. **C** 2. **C**  
 change it some day for a crown. On that crown.