## THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

G	G/B	C	Am/	
On a hill far	away stood an	old rugge	ed cross,	
D	D/F#	G	D/F#	
The emblem	of suffering a	nd shame	;	
G	G/B		С	Am7
And I love th	nat old cross w	here the o	dearest ar	nd best
D	D/F#	G	D/F#	
For a world	of lost sinners	was slain.		
D	D/F#	Emsus	s4 G/B	
So I'll cherisl	h the old rugge	d cross,		
<mark>Csus</mark>	4 Am7	G	<mark>D/F#</mark>	
Till my troph	ies at last I lay	down;		
<mark>Emsus4</mark>	G/B	Csus4	Am7	
I will cling to	the old rugge	d cross,		
G	G(aa	ldC)/D	G	
And exchang	ge it some day	for a crov	vn.	
<b>G</b>	G/B	C	Am7	
To that old r	ugged cross I v			
	D/F#	G	D/F#	
	id reproach gla		_	
		_	_	Am7
Then he'll ca	III me some day			way,
	D D/F#	G	D/F#	
_	ory forever I'll	share.		
-REPEAT CHO				
Emsus4	G/B	Csus4	Am7	
	the old rugge			
G	-	dC)/D		_
And exchange it some day				fo