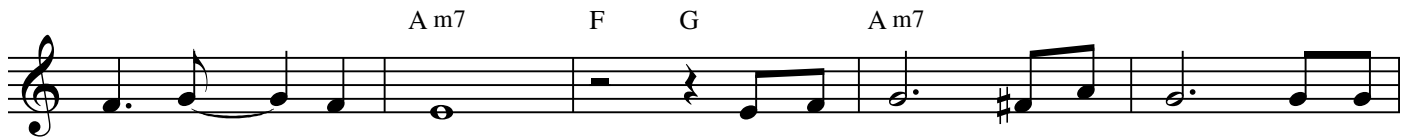


The Old Rugged Cross

Words and Music by George Bennard
Arranged by Jonathan Snow Carpenter



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug ged cross, the em - blem of
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame — and re -



suf - fring — and shame; And I love that old cross where the
proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my



dear - est and best for a world — of lost sin - ners — was slain.
home far a - way, where His glo - ry for - ev - er — I'll share.



So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, Till my tro - phies at



last I — lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged cross, —



— And ex - change — it some day for — a crown. —