

# Old Rugged Cross

Words: George Bennard  
Arranged: Chris Fluitt

Verse 1, 2

E                    E/G#                    E/A

B                    B/A                    E

2                    3                    4

"On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,"  
"O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,"

Chorus 1, 2

B                    B/A                    E/G#                    E                    A                    F#m7                    E                    B/E

8                    9                    10                    11                    12                    13                    14                    15

"So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,"

Bridge

B                    E/G#                    A<sub>2</sub>                    B                    E/G#                    A<sub>2</sub>

16                    17                    18                    19                    20                    21                    22

Here I am to Worship

Chorus 1, 2

E                    B/D#                    E/G#                    A<sub>2</sub>                    E                    B/D#                    E/G#                    A<sub>2</sub>

27                    28                    29                    30                    31                    32                    33                    34

Old Rugged Cross

Chorus 3, 4

B                    B/A                    E/G#                    E                    A                    F#m7                    E                    B/E

35                    36                    37                    38                    39                    40                    41                    42

"So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,"

E                    E/D                    A/C#                    Am6/C                    E/B                    B                    E

43                    44                    45                    46                    47                    48                    49

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
the emblem of suffering and shame;  
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me;  
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above  
to bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
and exchange it some day for a crown.