The Old Rugged Cross

Not too fast; accompaniment ad lib.

Tenors 1 & 2

Bass & Baritone

Verse 1

h i l l f a r a - w a y s t o o d a n o l d r u g - e d c r o s s, t h e

e m - b l e m o f s u f f - ' r i n g a n d s h a m e;

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TTBB & Piano

十架永存

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上海国际礼拜堂晚礼拜唱诗班选编2008年1月
love that old cross where the dear - est and best for a

world of lost sin - ners was slain.  So I'll

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my

cher - ish the cross,

- The Old Rugged Cross / P2 -
trophies at last I lay down; I will
在主台前见主面，一生

cherish the cross, cherish the cross,

cling to the old rugged cross, And ex-

change it some day for a crown. O that

O that 各各
Verse 2

old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a...  

wonderous attraction for me; it was...

on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to...

- The Old Rugged Cross / P4 -
par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.

So I'll
died to sanc - ti - fy me.

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,
till my
cher - ish the cross,

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,
till my
cher - ish the cross,

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,
till my
cher - ish the cross,

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,
till my
cher - ish the cross,

- The Old Rugged Cross / P5 -
Verse 3

old rug - ged cross, I will ev - er be true; its

shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; then He'll

- The Old Rugged Cross / P6 -
call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

change it some day for a crown, and ex -
The Old Rugged Cross

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.

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Refrain
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.