

The Old Rugged Cross by Allan Jackson

[Intro]

G D7 G

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus 2]

D G

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
C G D
Till my trophies at last I lay down
G G7 C Am7
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G D G D
And exchange it some day for a crown
G G7 C Am7
I will cling to the old rugged cross
G D C G
And exchange it some day for a crown