

mp									
:m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-fe <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / s <sub>1</sub> :-: s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-se: l <sub>1</sub> / l <sub>1</sub> :-: l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-: l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> / l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
:d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-re <sub>1</sub> : re <sub>1</sub> / m <sub>1</sub> :-: m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-: f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / f <sub>1</sub> :-: fe .fe	f <sub>1</sub> :-: f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> / r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
On a hill far a- way stands an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame									
:s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-: d : l <sub>1</sub> / d :-: d .d	d :-: l <sub>1</sub> : r / d :-: r .r	r :-: l <sub>1</sub> : d / l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
:d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> / d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-: f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / f <sub>1</sub> :-: r <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-: s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> / s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
<i>cresc.</i>									
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And I love that old cross where the dear- est and best For a world of lost sinners was slain									
:s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-: d : l <sub>1</sub> / d :-: d .d	d :-: l <sub>1</sub> : r / d :-: r .r	r :-: d: l <sub>1</sub> / l <sub>1</sub> : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-: - / -: -					
:d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> / d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-: f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / f <sub>1</sub> :-: r <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-: s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> / s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
<b>CHORUS</b>									
:l <sub>1</sub> .d	r :-: r : r / r :-: d: l <sub>1</sub>	d :-: - / -: -: d .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-: l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / d : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					
So I cherish the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down									
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So I cherish the cross the old rugged cross Till my trophies at last I lay down									
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<i>dim</i>									
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I will cling to the old rugged cross And ex- change it some day for a crown									
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I will cling to the cross The old rugged cross. And ex- change it some day for a crown									
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:d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> / d <sub>1</sub> :-: d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> / l <sub>1</sub> :-: l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-: s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> / s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-: - / -: -					

2. Oh 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.
3. In the 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 sanily me.
4. To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
I then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
where His glory forever I'll share.