

94 On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross

George Bennard

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1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The
 2. O that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its



em-blem of suf-fring and shame; And I
 won-drous at-trac-tion for me; For the
 won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas
 shame and re-proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll



love that old cross where the dear-est and best for a
 dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove to
 on that old cross Je-sus suf-fred and died, To
 call me some day to my home far a-way, Where His



Refrain



world of lost sin-ners was slain.
 bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.



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.