

The Old Rugged Cross

Johnny Cash

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

R: And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
until my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

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

R: And I'll...
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown