

## The Old Rugged Cross

Mickey Gilley

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,  
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and the best,  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

And 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.

On that old rugged cross, so despised by this old world.  
Has a wondrous attraction for me,  
For a dear Lamb of God left His glory above,  
To bear it to dark cavalry.

And 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...