

# The Old Rugged Cross

Ray Price

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  
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

Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world is a wonderful attraction for me  
For the dear lamb of God left this glory above to bare it to dark calvary  
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...