

# The Old Rugged Cross Made The Difference

Gaither Vocal Band

'Twas a life filled with aimless desperation  
Without hope walked the shell of a man;  
Then a hand with a nailprint stretched downward,  
Just one touch then a new life began.

(chorus:)

And the old rugged cross made the difference  
In a life bound for heartache and defeat;  
I will praise Him forever and ever  
For the cross made the difference for me.

Barren walls echoed harshness and anger  
Little feet run in terror to hide;  
Now those walls ring with love, warmth and laughter,  
Since the giver of life moved inside.

(chorus)

There's a room filled with sad, ashen faces  
Without hope death has wrapped them in gloom;  
But at the side of a saint there's rejoicing,  
For life can't be sealed in a tomb.

(chorus)