

Old Rugged Cross

The Insyderz

On a hill far away
Stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of sufferin' and shame
And I love that old cross
Where the dearest and best
For world of sinner was slain

In the old rugged cross
Stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
It was on that old rugged cross
Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

So I cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange someday for a crown.