The Old Rugged Cross

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 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.

