

# Hymn 150

On A Hill Far Away (The Old Rugged Cross)

*George Bennard*

*G G7 C Am*  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,

*D C G*  
The emblem of suffering and shame;

*G G7 C Am*  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

*D7 C G*  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*D7 G*  
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

*C G (D7)*  
"Till my trophies at last I lay down;

*G C*  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,

*G/D D7 G*  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, (*G G7 C Am*)

A wondrous beauty I see; (*D C G*)

For t'was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died (*G G7 C Am*)

To pardon and sanctify me. (*D7 C G*)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, (*G G7 C Am*)

Its shame and reproach gladly bear; (*D C G*)

Then He'll call me someday to my home far away, (*G G7 C Am*)

Where His glory forever I'll share. (*D7 C G*)