

Carl Smith, I Dreamed Of The Old Rugged Cross

I dreamed I've stood at the portal at heaven one day
And all I wanted so to enter in
But my head bowed in shame when they called my name
For that was my last of sin
Then I could see the gold nails in the hands of my Lord
As he died for the world that was lost
Then I woke and I cried have mercy I prayed
I had dreamed of the old rugged cross
[steel]
I could see the dear Lord as he beckon to me
And he said come to me I'll give you rest
I'll forgive all your sins and cling your soul within
Then I knew he was the one who love me best
Then I could see the gold nails...