

# Johnny Cash, The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross the emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a word 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  
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true it's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away where his glory forever I'll share  
So I'll cherish...  
And exchange it some day for a crown