

# Loretta Lynn, 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 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.

--- Instrumental ---

Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world  
Is a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear lamb of God left this glory above  
To bare it to dark calvary.

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...