## Merle Haggard, The Old Rugged Cross

(Verse One)
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.

(Refrain)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

(Verse Two)
O that old rugged Cross, so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God, left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

## (Refrain)

(Verse Three)
In that old rugged Cross, stained with blood so divine A wondrous beauty I see
For twas on that old Cross, Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me.

## (Refrain)

(Verse Four)
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 for ever I'll share.

(Refrain)