

Brad Paisley

"Old Rugged Cross"

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On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

And I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Until 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
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
And they'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
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I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown
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