

Johnny Burnette

"The Old Rugged Cross"

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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

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