

Loretta Lynn "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 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

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world
Has 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

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