

David Homyk

"Old Rugged Cross"

Visit ["Old Rugged Cross"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross the
emblem of sufferin' and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners were 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
[steel]
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 the old rugged cross...

Visit [David Homyk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.