

Mickey Gilley "The 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 the
best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

And 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.

--- Instrumental ---

On that old rugged cross, so despised by this old
world.
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For a dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark cavalry.

And 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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