

Venus Hum

"The Old Rugged Cross"

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

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

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
then he'll call me someday to my home far away
where his glory forever I'll share

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

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine
a wonderous beauty I see
for t'was on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me

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....

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