

Old Rugged Cross

[Loretta Lynn](#)

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

[piano]

Oh that old rugged cross so despised by the world is a wonderous 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...

Songwriters

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