

# THE Hiding Place

## The Old Rugged Cross

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 slain

*Chorus:*

*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 someday 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 His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary

*Chorus*

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see.  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me

*Chorus*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where His glory forever I'll share

*Chorus*