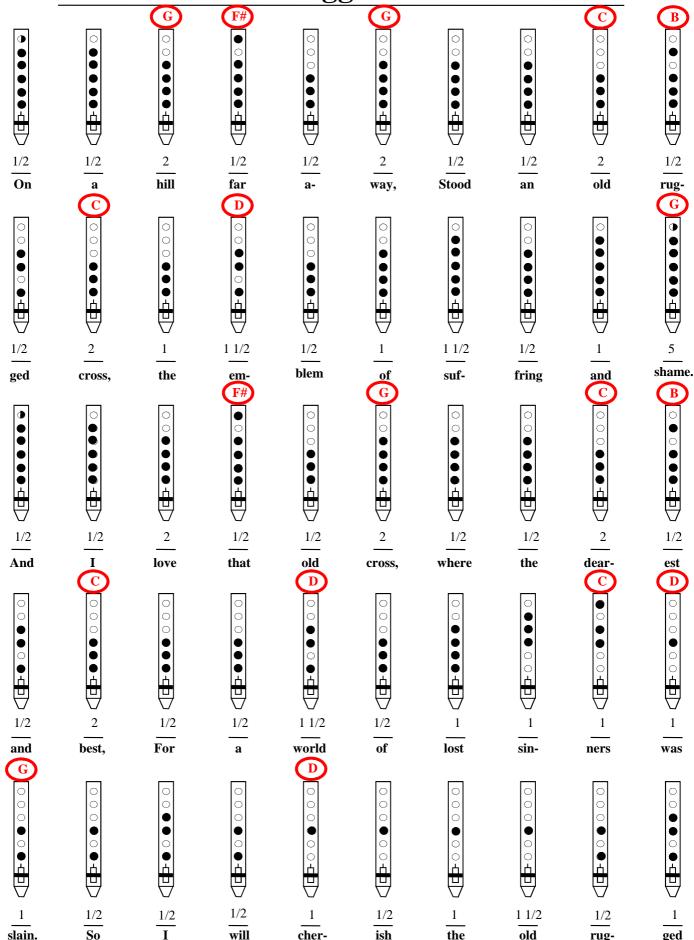
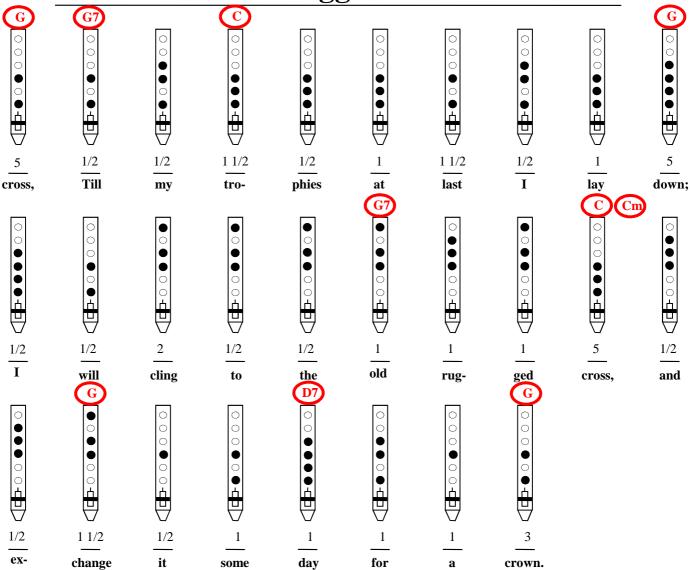
Old Rugged Cross



Old Rugged Cross



2. 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 glories forever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my troubles at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some-day for a crown.

This transcription complements of



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