The Old Rugged Cross/To the Cross

```
      E                    A
On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross
     B        A           E
The emblem of suffering and shame
       E                      A
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
      B                    E
For a world of lost sinners was slain


E/G#   B                    E      Esus   E
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
       A               E
Till my trophies at last I lay down
     E                 A        F#m7
I will cling to the old rugged cross
       E           B       E
And exchange it someday for a crown.


       C#                    F#
Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world
     G#       F#          C#
Has a wondrous attraction for me
        C#                     F#
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
    G#      F#      C#
To bear it to dark Calvary


C#/F   G#                   C#     C#sus  C#
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
       F#                   C#
Till my trophies at last I lay down
     C#                    F#      D#m7
I will cling to the old rugged cross
       C#            G#       C#
And exchange it someday for a crown.


       C#                 F#
To the cross of Jesus, I carry my burdens
       C#              G#sus
At the cross I lay them down
       C#                 F#
To the cross of Jesus, I come for mercy
      C#/F               G#sus
At the cross my freedom is found


       Eb                 Ab
To the cross of Jesus, I carry my burdens
       Eb              Bbsus
At the cross I lay them down
       Eb`                Ab
To the cross of Jesus, I come for mercy
      Eb                 Bbsus
At the cross my freedom is found
```

E^b A^b
I can go free, I can go free
     E^b B^b
I can go free because of Jesus
     E^b A^b
I can go free, I can go free
     E^b B^{bsus} E^b
I can go free because of Him

B^{bsus} A^b
Over abundant, lavishly extravagent
    B^{bsus}
I'm lost in wonder
    A^b B^{bsus}
At this love I'm underserving of

Solo: F B^b F C^{sus} B^b F/A B^b F C^{sus}

     F B^b
To the cross of Jesus, I carry my burdens
     F C^{sus}
At the cross I lay them down
     F B^b
To the cross of Jesus, I come for mercy
     F C^{sus}
At the cross my freedom is found

     F B^b
I can go free, I can go free
      F   C
I can go free because of Jesus
     F B^b
I can go free, I can go free
     F C^{sus} F
I can go free because of Him   x2

C^{sus} B^b
Over abundant, lavishly extravagent
    C^{sus}
I'm lost in wonder
    B^b C^{sus}
At this love I'm underserving of

     F B^b
In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
  C B^b F
A wondrous beauty I see
       F B^b
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
   C B^b F/A Gm^7 F
To pardon and sancti - fy   me.