

The Old Rugged Cross (233~)

Vs 1 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.

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.**

Vs 2 O the 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.

Repeat the Chorus

Vs 3 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.

Repeat the Chorus

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Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus (327~)

Vs 1 O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

Chorus

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.**

Vs 3 His word shall not fail you, He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well.
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

Repeat the Chorus Twice

Helen H Lemell; © 1922 Singspiration; CCLI #316205

**Today's text is
Psalm 23 KJV**