

## **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.

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.

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 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.

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.

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**O the Blood of Jesus** (H2H 122)

Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
Oh, the blood of Jesus;  
Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
It washes white as snow.

Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
Oh, the blood of Jesus;  
Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
It washes white as snow.

Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
Oh, the blood of Jesus;  
Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
It washes white as snow.

Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
Oh, the blood of Jesus;  
Oh, the blood of Jesus,  
It washes white as snow.

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**Today's text is Exodus 12**