

The Old Rugged Cross (Christmas Edition)

By Rev. John C. Stennfeld

In a town far away in time long ago,
God's Son came to save you and me;
He was born as a child, but He died as a man
On a cross that was made from a tree.

Refrain: So I'll cherish that first Christmas tree, till my trophies at last I lay
down; I will cling to that first tree of Christ, and exchange it some day for a
crown.

In that first Christmas tree, so despised by the world,
There's a wonderful beauty I see;
For the dear Son of God gave His life willingly
To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

To that first tree of Christ I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
For He'll call me some day to His home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.