

On a Rugged Hill

On a rugged hill stood a rugged cross,
And upon that cross there hung in shame
God's beloved Son, Christ the Lovely One,
Who from heaven to the sinner came.

Calv'ry, rugged hill of sorrow
Where the Prince of Glory died for me.
Wounded, crushed and broken hearted alone
He suffered untold agony.
Sinless, there He bore my burden
That from sinful shame I might be free.
Glorious day, He took my sin away
On the cross of Calvary.

On a rugged hill stood a mocking throng
Scorning Him Who came to save the lost.
It was not in vain, that the Saviour came
To redeem His own at priceless cost.

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