



# THE OLD RUGGED

# Cross

## Carest Thou Not

Carest Thou not that we perish?  
Carest Thou not if we die?  
Carest Thou not that the wind and the waves  
Have risen impossibly high?

They came to a sleeping Saviour  
And thought that He didn't know.  
But the One Who slept was in perfect control,  
And yes, He cared for them so.

Carest Thou not that we perish?  
Carest Thou not that we're lost?  
Carest Thou not that our sins and our crimes  
Require an impossible cost?

We come to a crucified Saviour  
And find that He surely did care.  
He carried the weight of all of our sins  
To Calvary and paid for them there.

Yes, He cares that we perish.  
Yes, He cares that we're lost.  
Yes, He knew that forgiveness of sins  
Would require an infinite cost.

We come to a cross-branded Saviour  
Whose body the grave could not hold;  
And ever in Glory the wonderful story  
Of grace will be told and retold.

Carest Thou not that we're lonely?  
Carest Thou not that we fear?  
Carest Thou not that the enemy's darts  
Are striking so dangerously near?

We come to a comforting Saviour  
Who has traveled this highway alone.  
He is touched with the feelings that trouble our soul;  
He knows and will bear us safe home.

... *Unknown*