

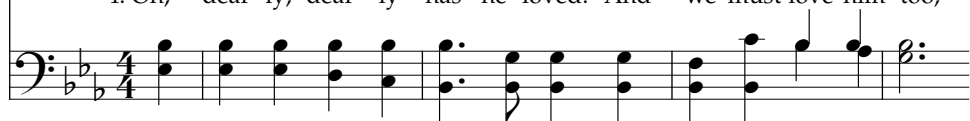
There Is a Green Hill Far Away

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Reverently ♩ = 72-84



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear,
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin.
4. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
 And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do.



Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Music: John H. Gower, 1855-1922

John 19:16-20

Hebrews 13:12