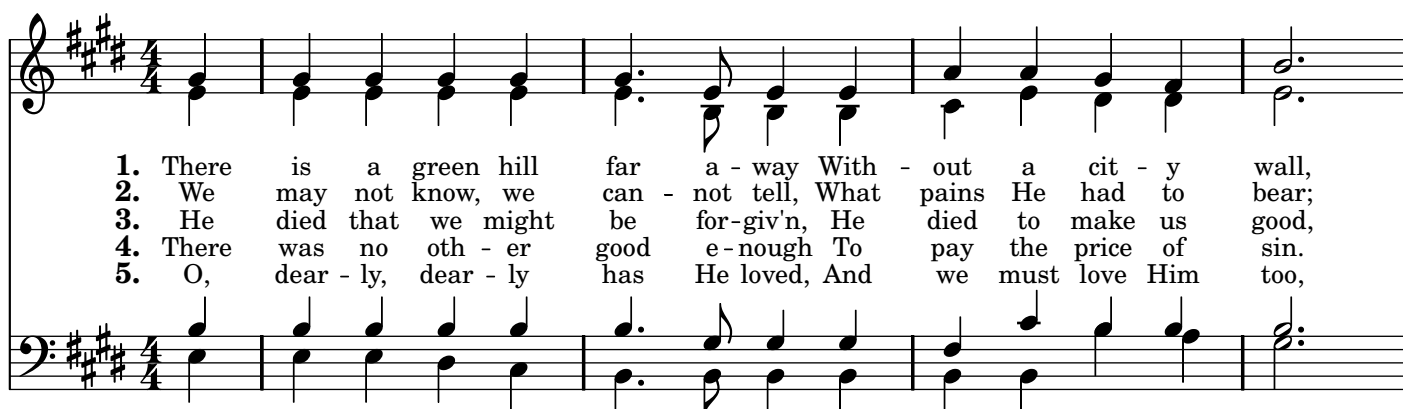
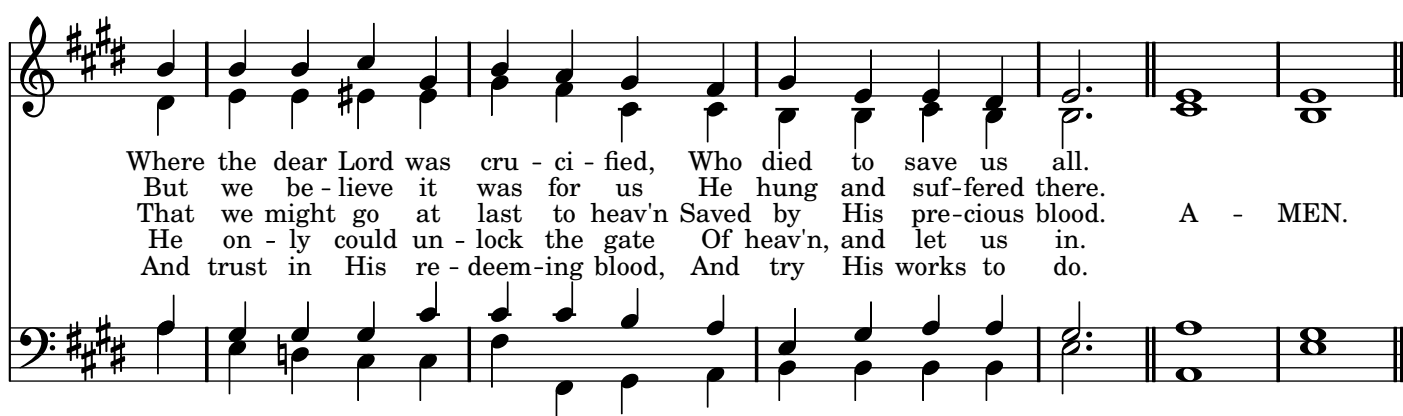


There Is a Green Hill Far Away



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. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin.
5. O, 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.
That we might go at last to heav'n Saved by His pre-cious blood. A - MEN.
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: Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander

Music: John Henry Gower (1855–1922), 1890

Source no. 1: Service Book and Hymnal: for Evening Prayer and Sunday-Schools, 1891 (no. 76)

Source no. 2: The New Hymn and Tune Book, 1914 (no. 111)