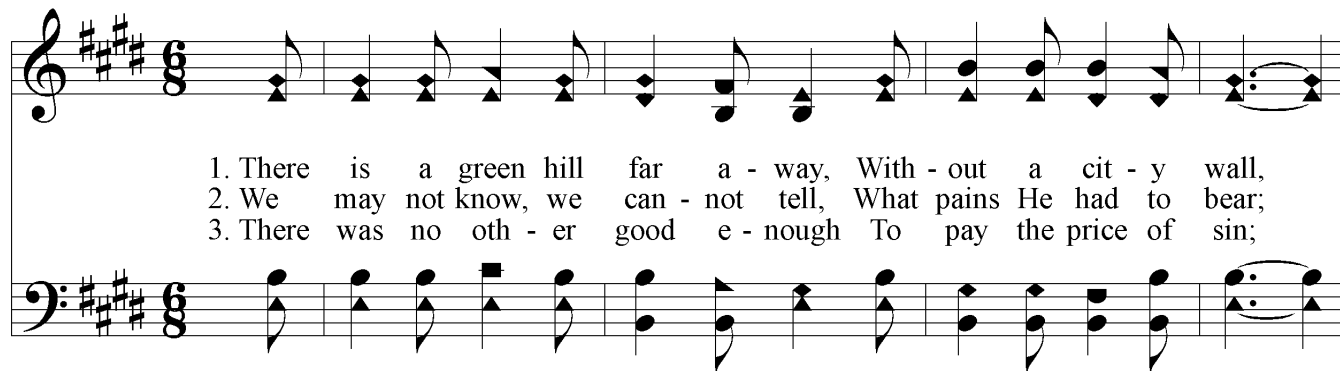
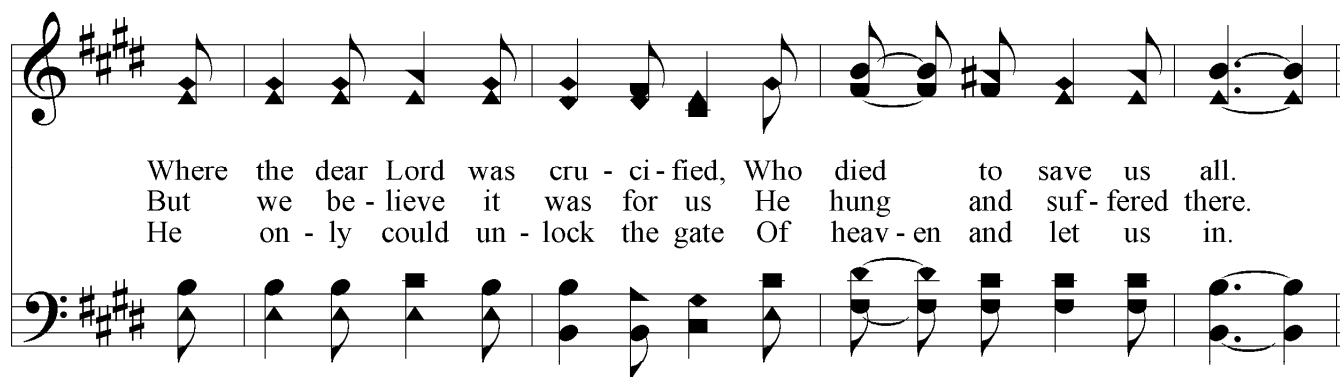


There Is a Green Hill Far Away

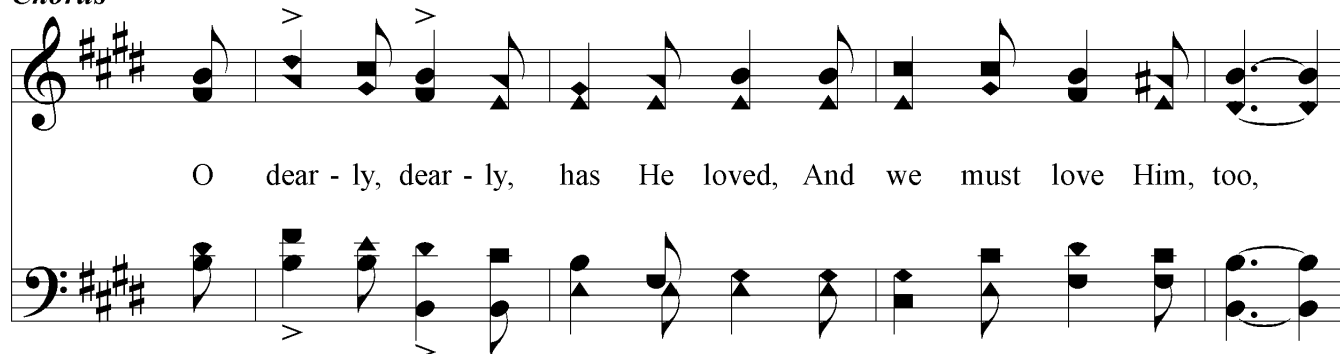


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

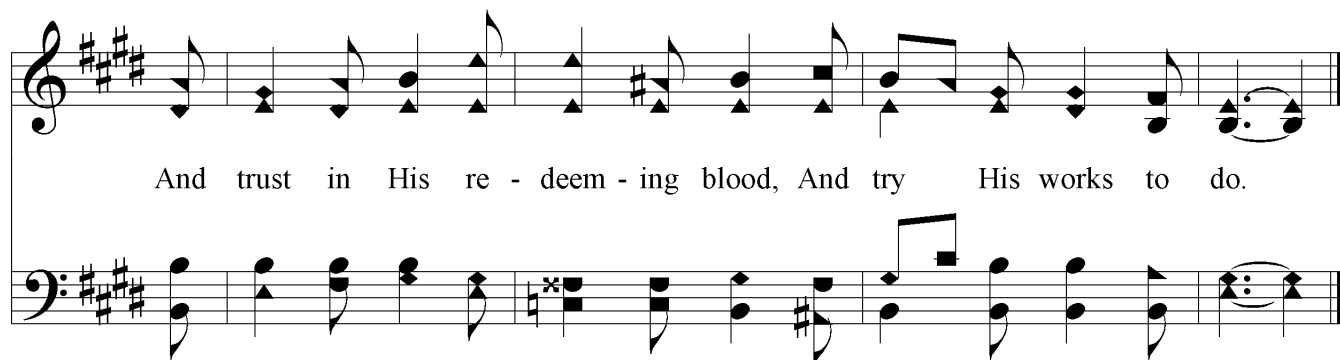


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav - en and let us in.

Chorus



O dear - ly, dear - ly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too,



And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.