

# There is a green hill far away

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

JOHN H. GOWER

DOUGLAS YARONEL

There is a green hill far away, With-out a ci - ty wall, Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied who

(hmm..)

died to save us all.

(ah..)

We may not know, we cannot tell what pains He had to bear, but we believe it

*all parts sing lyrics*

was for us He hung and suffered there. There was no o - ther good enough to pay the price of sin. He

*f - p*

on - ly could un - lock the gate of heav'n and let us in. Oh dearly, dearly has He loved, and we must love Him

*f - p*

too, and trust in His re - deem - ing blood and try His work to do. Oh try His work to do.