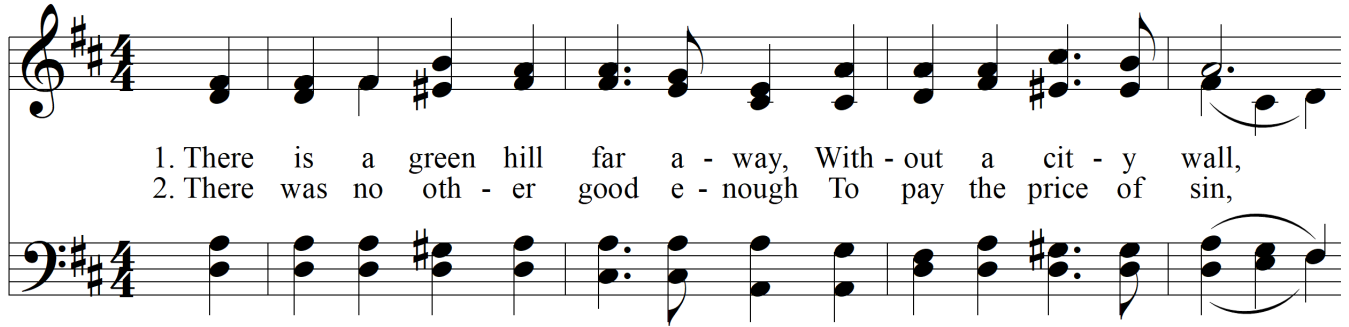
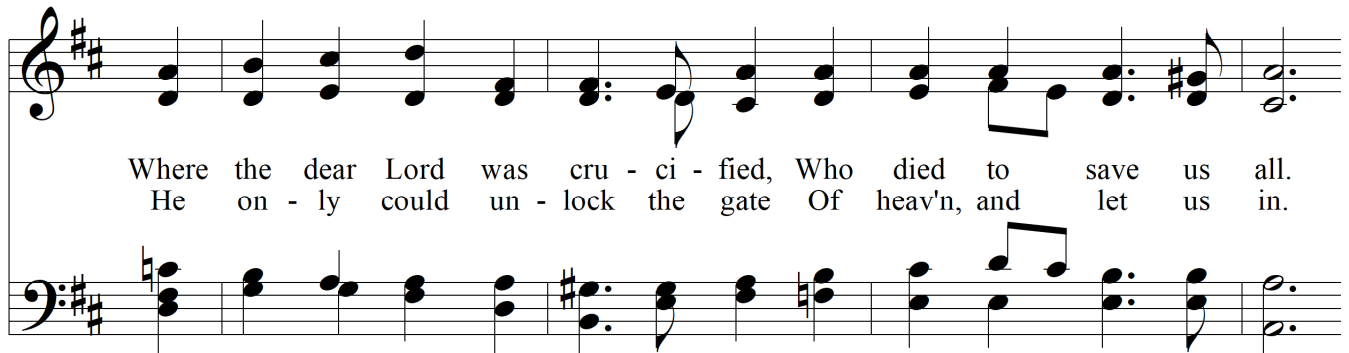


There Is A Green Hill Far Away

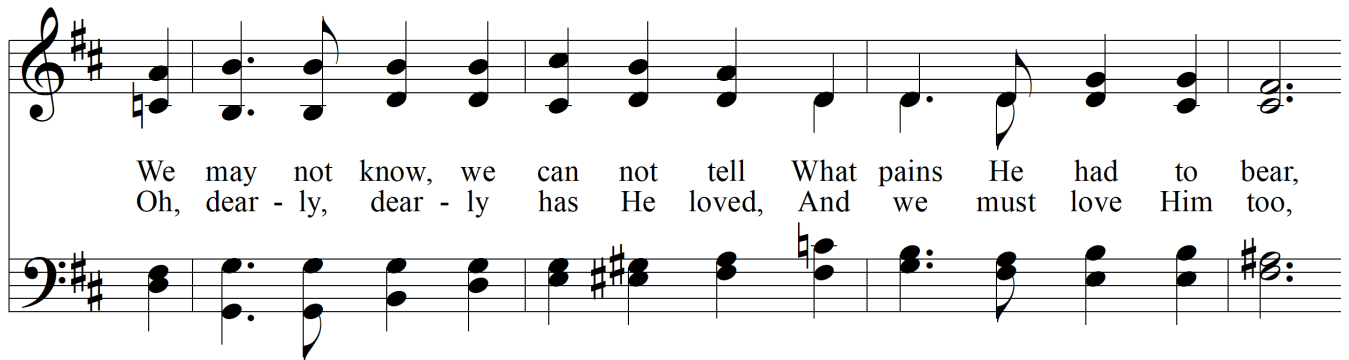
ALEXANDER



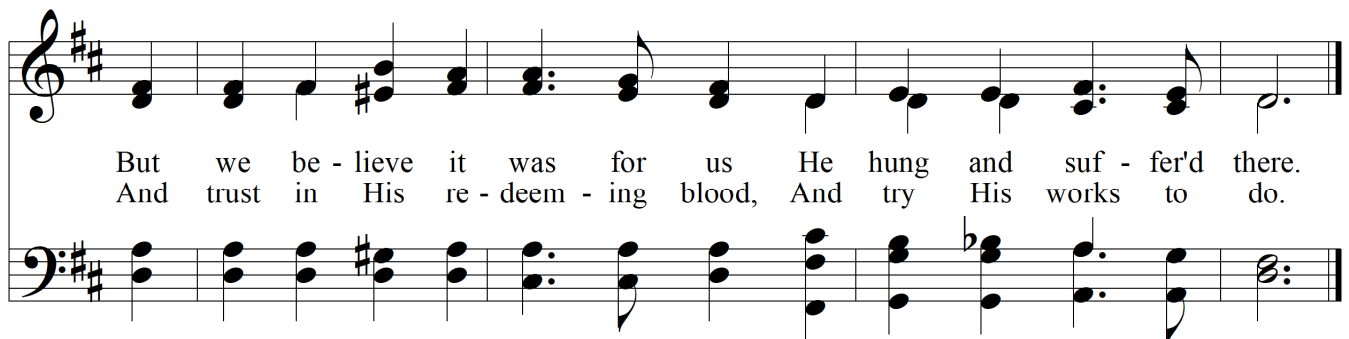
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.



We may not know, we can not tell What pains He had to bear,
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,



But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.