

# There is a green hill far away

Cecil Frances Alexander

William Horsley, 1744-1858

## Verse

There is a green hill far a - way, with - out a cit - y wall,  
We may not know, we can - not tell, what pains he had to bear;  
He died that we might be for - giv'n, he died to make us good,  
There was no oth - er good e - nough to pay the price of sin;  
O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, and we must love him too,

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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.  
he only could un - lock the ga - te of heav'n, and let us in.  
and trust in his re - deem - ing blood, and try his works to do.