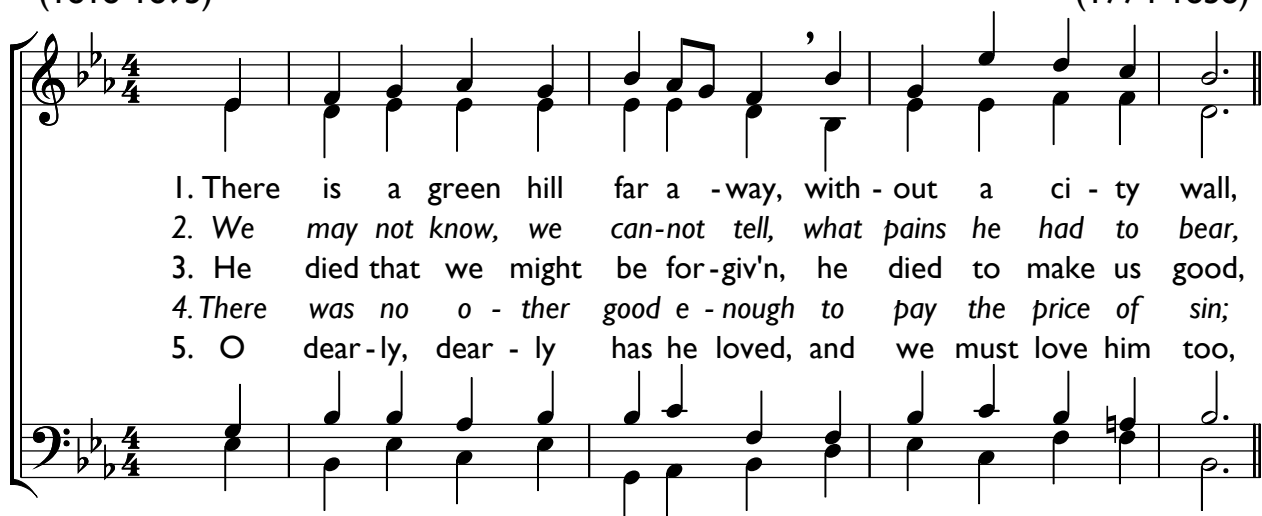


AMNS 137 There is a green hill far away

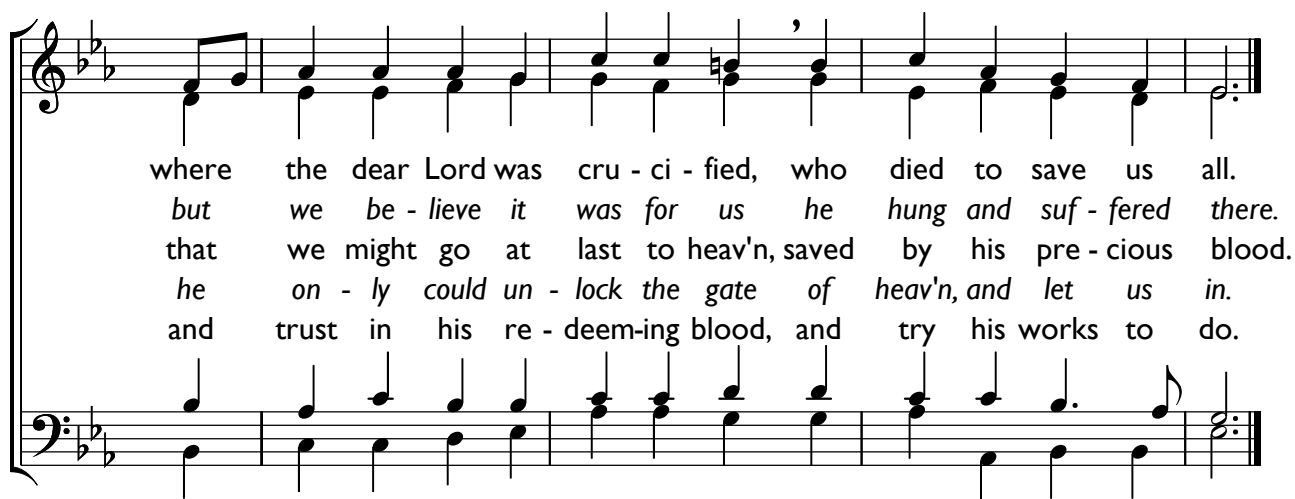
C. F. Alexander
(1818-1895)

Melody: Horsley

W. Horsley
(1774-1858)



1. There is a green hill far a - way, with - out a ci - ty 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 o - ther 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.
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.