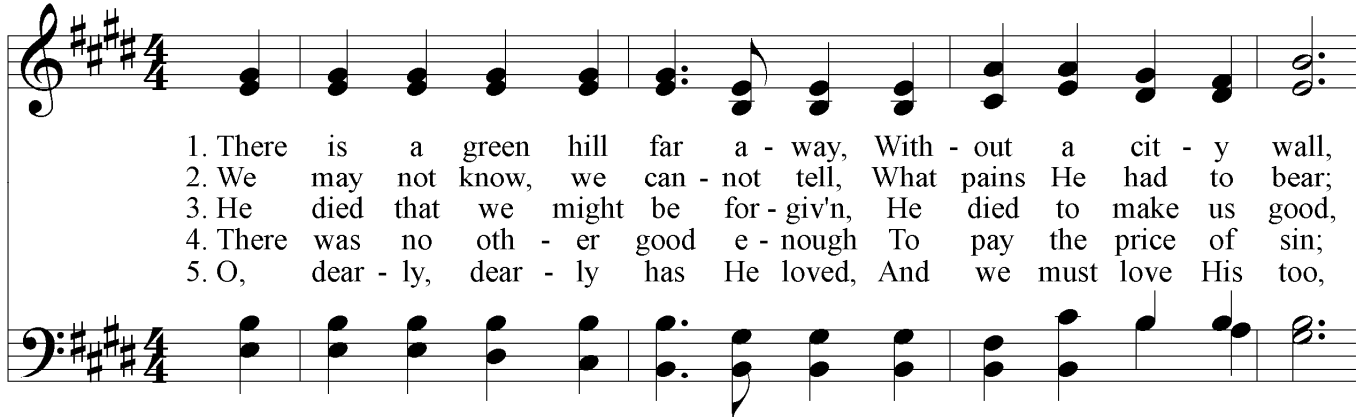
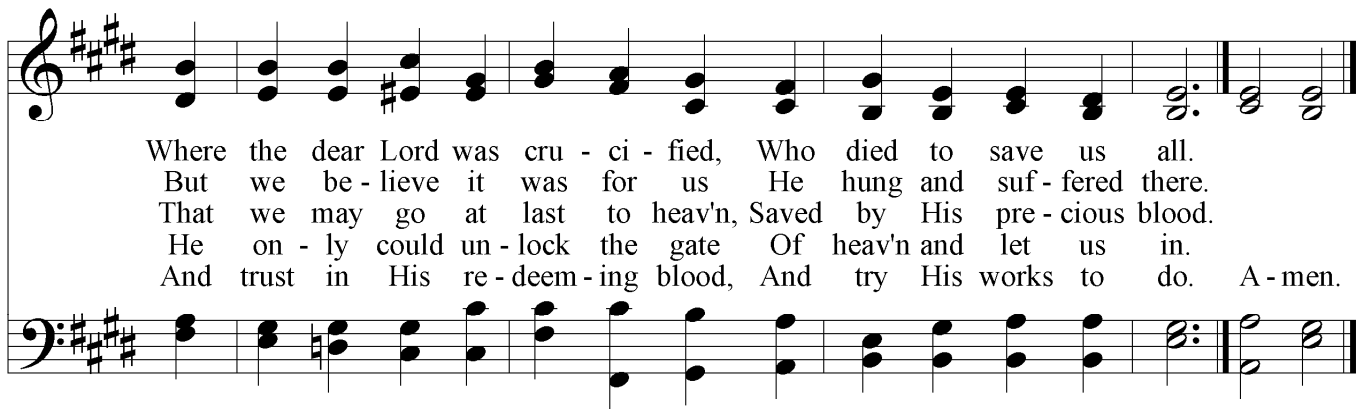


# There Is A Green Hill Far Away

MEDITATION C. M.



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. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,  
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;  
5. O, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love His 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 may 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. A - men.

Words: Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Music: John Henry Gower (1855-1922)