There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: HORSLEY

| d - | r - m - f - m - | s - f m r - s - |
There is a green hill far away, With-

| m - d' - t - l - | s - - - - - r m |
out a city wall, Where the

| f - f - f - m - | l - l - se - se - |
dear Lord was cru- cified Who

| l - f - m - r - | d - - - - - |
died to save us all.

The other verses

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

Tune HORSLEY by William Horsley (died undefined); words by Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.