

19 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

"There they crucified Him."—Luke 23: 33.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, Without 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 forgiven, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good enough, To pay the price of sin;

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 suffered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His precious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;

And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His work to do.

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