


There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Text by Cecil Frances Alexander, alt. by Craig M Moore

Music by Craig M Moore


Reverently ♩ = 66

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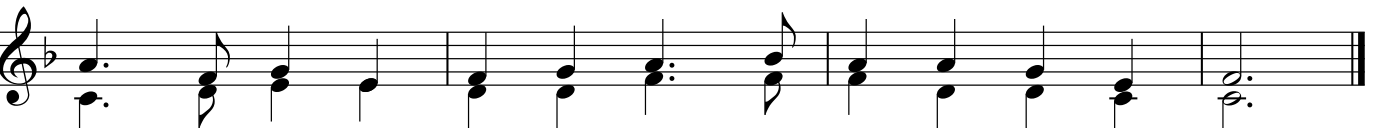


1. There is a green hill far a - way, Be - yond a ci - ty wall, Where
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear, But
3. There was no o - ther per - fect one To pay the price of sin. He
4. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly, he has loved! And we must love him, too, And

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our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, And died to save us all.
we have faith it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
sole - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And live our lives a - new.

