The Green Hill Far Away

"And they took Jesus and led Him away." – John 19:16

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall.
2. We may not know, we cannot tell, What pain He had to hear,
3. He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good,
4. There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin,

Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to pave us all.
But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
That we might go at last to heav’n, Saved by His precious blood.
He only could unlock the gate Of heav’n, and let us in.

Chorus

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved! And we must love Him too.

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