There Is a Green Hill Far Away

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall,
   Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.
   O dearly, dearly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too.

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

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

Words: Cecil F. Alexander
Music: George C. Stebbins