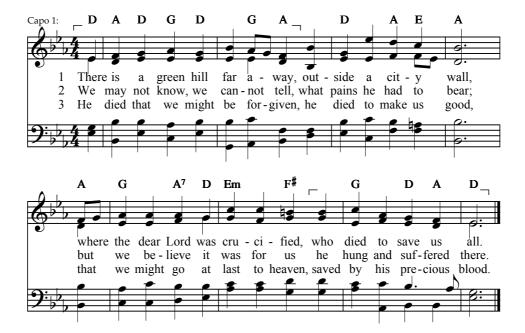
There is a green hill far away



- 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.
- O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too, and trust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.

Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1847, alt. Tune: W. Horsley, 1844