

289 There is a green hill far away

Capo 1: D A D G D G A D A E A

1 There is a green hill far a-way, out-side a cit-y wall,
 2 We may not know, we can-not tell, what pains he had to bear;
 3 He died that we might be for-given, he died to make us good,
 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 suf-fered there.
 that we might go at last to heaven, saved by his pre-cious blood.

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.

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