

There is a green hill far away

1 There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified
who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell.
What pain he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
that we might go to Heaven,
saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
to pay the price for sin;
He only could unlock the gate
of Heaven and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
and we must love Him, too,
and trust in His redeeming blood
and try His works to do.

Cecil Francis Alexander 1818-1895.