

# There is a green hill far away

Cecil F. Alexander

A

Peter Burton

**Adagio  $\text{J}=100$**

Tutti voices  
*legato* **p**

Kybd.

There is a green hill far a-way out

8

side a ci - ty wall, where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all. We

Kybd.

14

may not know, we can-not tell what pains he had to bear, but we be-lieve it

Kybd.

poco rit. A tempo

19

was for us he hung and suf-fered there.

Kybd.



Peter  
Burton  
Music

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**B**

He died that we might be for-giv'n; he died to make us good; that we might go at

S. A. T. B.

*p*

He died that we might be for-giv'n; he died to make us good; that we might go at

Kybd.

*Ped.*

last to heav'n saved by his pre-cious blood. There was no o-ther good e-nough to pay the

S. A. T. B.

*poco a poco cresc.*

last to heav'n saved by his pre-cious blood. There was no o-ther good e-nough to pay the price of

Kybd.

*poco a poco cresc.*

*Ped.*

rit.

price of sin; he, on - ly, could un - lock the gate of heav'n, and let us in. **A tempo**

S. A. T. B.

*f* *mf*

sin; he, on - ly, could un - lock the gate of heav'n, and let us in.

Kybd.

*f* *mf*

## C

3

43

poco rit. A tempo  
*mp*

S. A. Lord Je-sus, dear-ly you have loved and we must love you

T. B.

Kybd.

49

rit. **Meno mosso** rit.

**p**

S. A. too, and trust in your re - deem - ing blood and learn to fol - low

T. B.

Kybd.

53

**A tempo**

**rit.**

S. A. you.

T. B.

Kybd.

**p**