

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Words: Cecil F. Alexander

Music: Gilbert M. Martin

S A T

Tenderly; with warmth $\text{♩} = 69$
Sole of Sopr. unis.
mp There is a green hill
Sw. Str. 3, 4
No Ped.

far a-way, side-cil-y wall, where our dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, who
Gm Am Bb C

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Duration: 2'58
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died to make us good, that we might
Dm Dm/C Dm/Bb F/A Sw. B7/G

saved by His pre-cious
last to heav'n, saved by His pre-cious blood,
Dm/Bb C/A Dm Dm7/Bb F/A

Slower
blood O dear-ly, dear-ly
Dm7/Bb D7 Dm7/Bb

died to save us all, who died to save us all.
Dm7 B7m7/A Dm7
rit. *a tempo*

mf We may not know, we can not tell, He hid to
woun' omis. B7(b9)/D B7(b9)/D

hear, but we be-lieve we for-us He hung and suf-fered
Dm7/C Dm/Bb G Am7 Dm7/Bb Dm7

there, He hung and suf-fered there.
He died that we might be for-giv'n, He
B7(b9)/D B7(b9)/D Dm Solo 8 Dm7 Dm
rit. *a tempo*
Ped.

has He loved! And we must love Him too, and trust in His
Em7/D D A/C# Bm F#m/A Gm7(b9)/D9,13 Asus8 Dm7/Bb

dec-m-ing blood and try His works to and
F#m Bm Em/A G2 D#F# Em G/A Em A
Solo 8 *rit.*

try His work to
Em11 D6 Sw. Em11/D Slowly B7/D D#(13)