

# There is a green hill far away

Gospel — Redemption

995

*(Guitar)*

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	
1. There is	a green hill far	a - way,	With-out	a cit - y	wall,	Where
<b>D</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>		
the dear Lord	was cru - ci - fied,	Who died	to save	us		
<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
all.	(C) Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has	He loved,	And died	our sins	to bear;	We
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
trust in His	re-deem - ing blood,	And life	e - ter - nal	share.		

2. We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains 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 from our sins be freed,  
Saved by His precious blood.

4. There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could divine life give  
And dwell Himself within.