There is a green hill far away



Without a city wall

Where the dear Lord was crucified



Who died to

save us all

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

There was no other good enough



To pay the

price of sin

He only could unlock the gate



Of heav'n and

let us in

Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved!



And we must love him too

And trust in his redeeming blood

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And try his

works to do