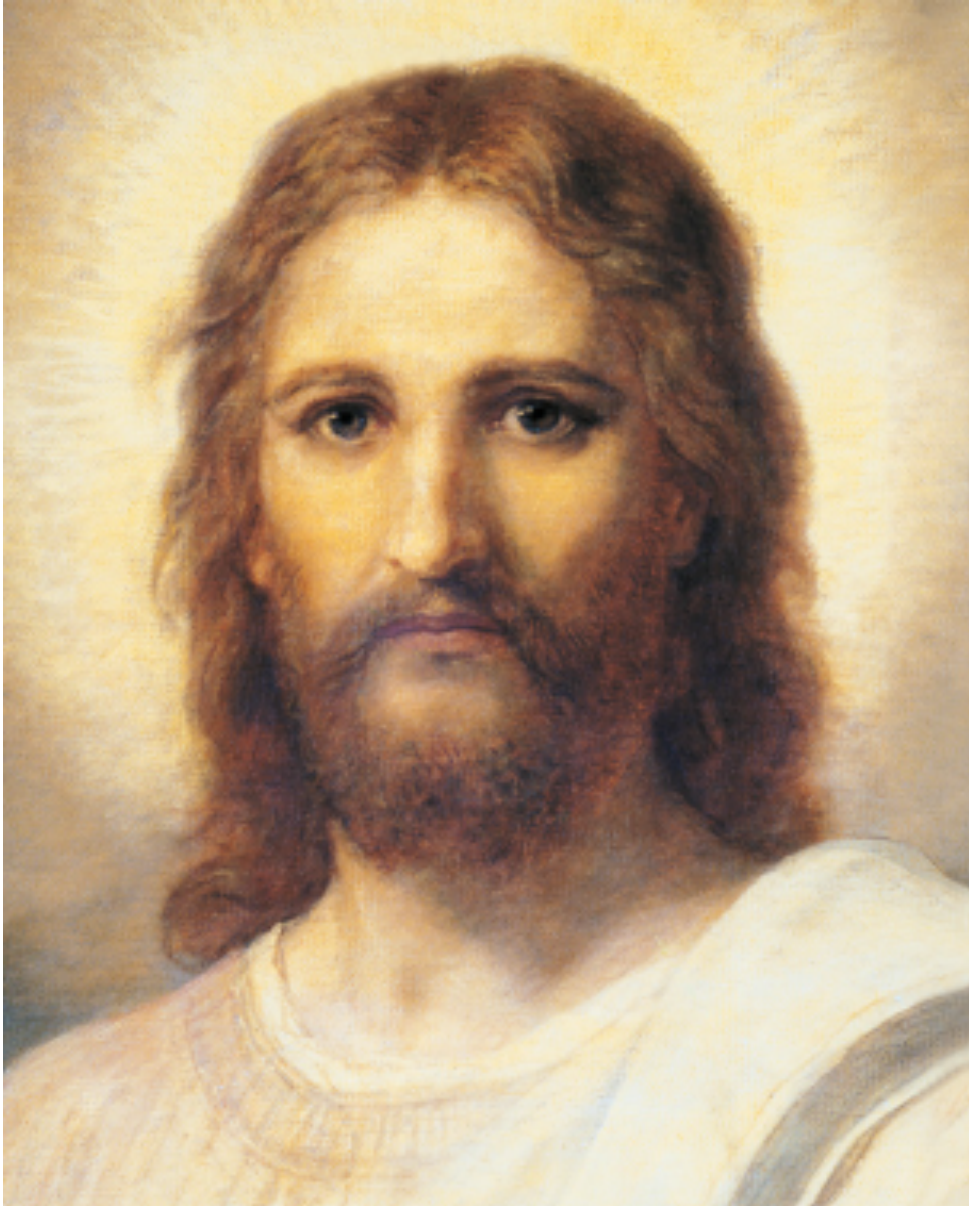
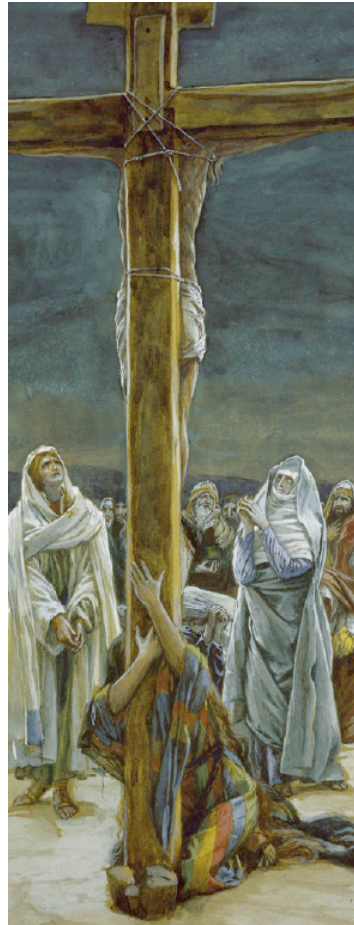


**There is a green
hill far away**



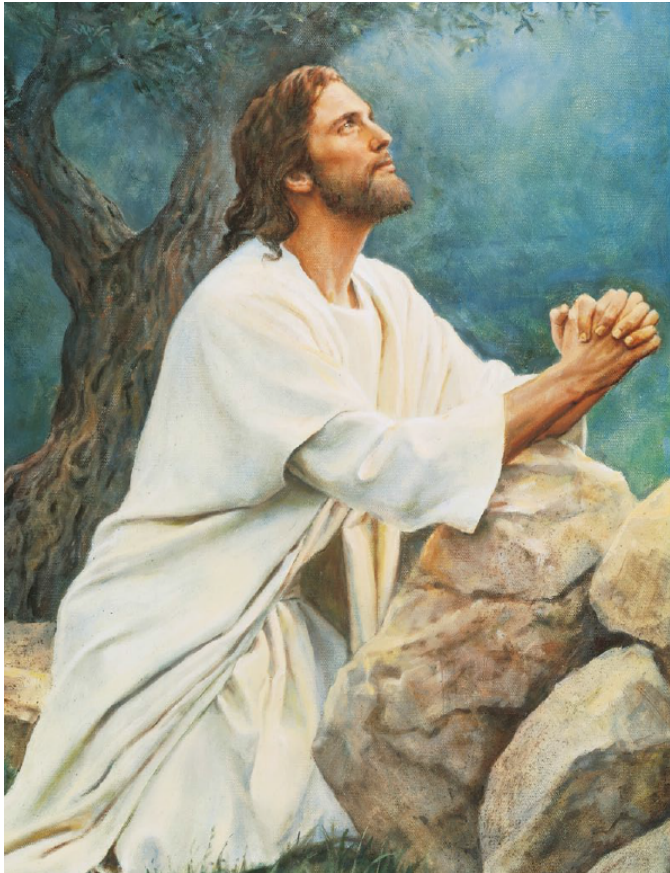
Without a city wall

**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**



**And try his
works to do**