

# Hymn

## He Lives

There is a Green Hill Far Away

# 聖歌

## 城外青山

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 1, 2023



# 城外青山

C. Frances Alexander

George C. Stebbins

1. 离主救世  
2. 此受主间  
3. 遥远痛苦流没有  
4. 有何使这样  
3 一等我成完  
2 1 城的深人  
3 5 城要使我付  
5 5 有实得免罪  
4 4 青不罪代  
3. 3 山能愆价  
3 3 在我使只

3 那只有  
3 4 山上信后耶稣  
3 3 主我得能  
3 3 被主升开  
2 1 钉死受天  
3 替是不招  
5 人为再呼  
4 3 受我罪众  
4 3 苦众罪众  
4 5 万罪牵回  
5. 5 般人连家  
主

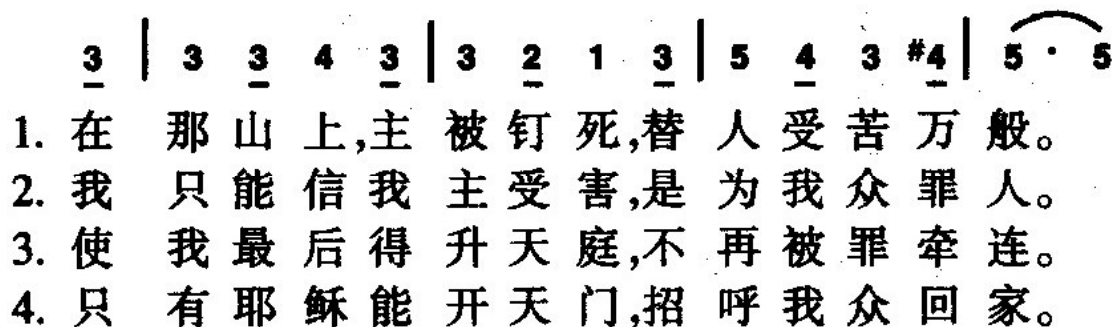
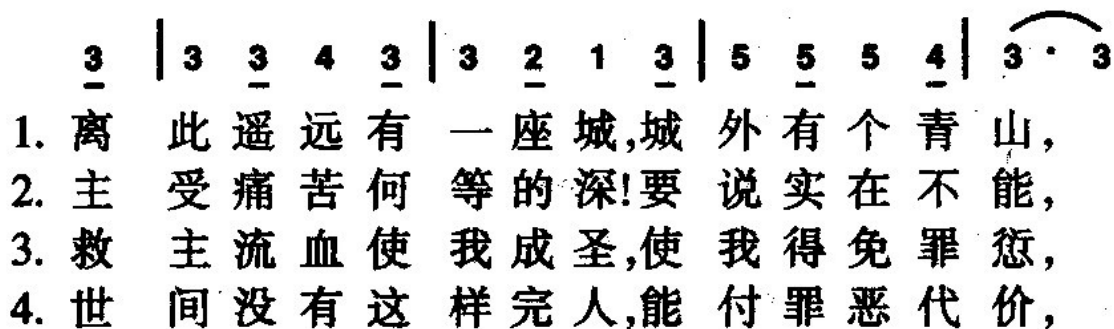
(副歌)

7 6 5 4 | 3 4 5 5 | 6 6 5 4 | 5. 5 4 | 3 4 5 i |  
爱我们这般恩切,我何能不爱主! 我必信赖宝

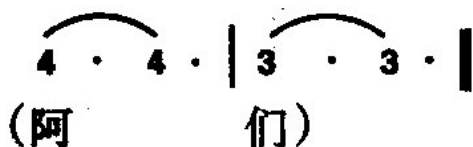
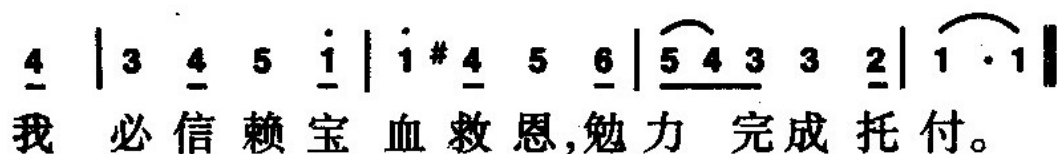
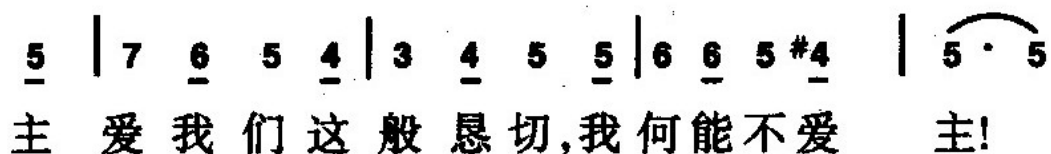
i 4 5 6 | 5 4 3 3 2 | 1. 1 || 4. 4. | 3. 3. ||  
血救恩,勉力完成托付。(阿 们)

\*E-D, B-A, A-G, F-E, Cm-Bm

全单

1 = <sup>b</sup>E  $\frac{6}{8}$ 

(副歌)



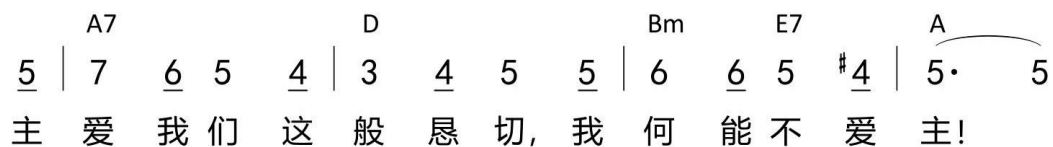
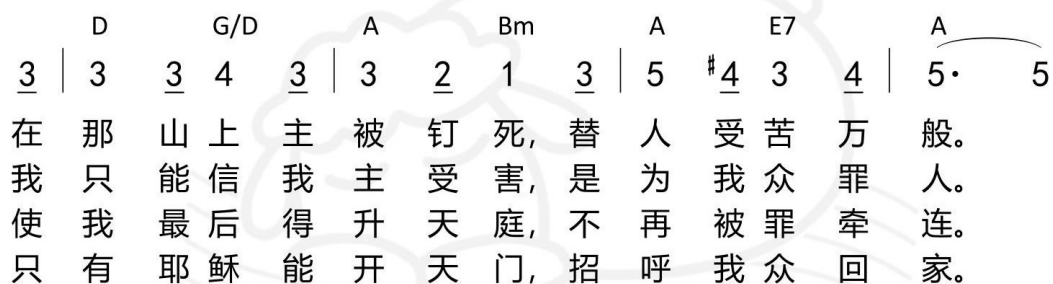
# 城外青山歌

There is a green hill far away

Cecil Frances Alexander (1848) 词

George C. Stebbins (1878) 曲

1= D  $\frac{6}{8}$



灵柘清泉制谱团队制作，无商业用途，请勿翻印



1 There is a green hill far a - way, out -  
 2 We may not know, we can - not tell, what  
 \*3 He died that we might be for - given, he  
 \*4 There was no o - ther good e - nough to  
 5 O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And

3  
 side a ci - ty wall,  
 pains he had to bear,  
 died to make us good,  
 pay the price of sin,  
 we must love him too,

where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied who  
 but we be - lieve it was for us he  
 that we might go at last to heaven, saved  
 he on - ly could un - lock the gate of  
 and trust in his re - deem - ing blood, and

*Renowned 1982 167*  
 WORDS: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1803), alt.  
 MUSIC (HORSELEY, CM): William Horsley (1774-1858)

7  
 died to save us all.  
 hung and suf - fered there.  
 by his pre - cious blood.  
 heaven and let us in.  
 try his works to do.

*Renowned 1982 167*  
 WORDS: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1803), alt.  
 MUSIC (HORSELEY, CM): William Horsley (1774-1858)

## There Is a Green Hill Far Away 71

GREEN HILL

Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-1895

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.  
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven and let us in.

## REFRAIN

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

Alternate tunes without Refrain: MARTYRDOM, No. 64; MEDITATION, No. 370

674

## There is a green hill

HORSLEY CM

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)  
Music: William Horsley (1774-1858)

Capo 1 (D) E $\flat$  (D) B $\flat$  (A) E $\flat$  (D) A $\flat$  (G) E $\flat$  (D) A $\flat$  (G) B $\flat$  (A)

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo on the first fret. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'There is a green hill far a - way with - out a ci - ty wall, where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all.'

There is a green hill far a - way with -

- out a ci - ty wall, where the dear Lord was

cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all.

E $\flat$  (D) F (E) B $\flat$  (A) A $\flat$ /C (G/B) B $\flat$ 7 (A7) E $\flat$  (D)

A $\flat$  (G) G (F#) A $\flat$  (G) E $\flat$  (D) B $\flat$  (A) E $\flat$  (D)

- 1 There is a green hill far away  
without a city wall,  
where the dear Lord was crucified,  
who died to save us all.
- 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 go at last to heaven,  
saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough  
to pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,  
and we must love Him too,  
and trust in His redeeming blood,  
and try His works to do.



# 353 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

1 There is a green hill far a-way, out -  
 2 We may not know, we can - not tell what  
 3 He died that we might be for - giv'n; he  
 4 There was no oth - er good e - nough to

side a cit - y wall, where the dear Lord was  
 pains he had to bear; but we be - lieve it  
 died to make us good, that we might go at  
 pay the price of sin; he on - ly could un -

cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all.  
 was for us he hung and suf - fered there.  
 last to heav'n, saved by his pre - cious blood.  
 lock the gate of heav'n and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,  
 and we must love him too,  
 and trust in his redeeming blood,  
 and try his works to do.

TEXT: Cecil Frances Alexander (1848), alt.  
 TUNE: Albert L. Peace (1885)

C.M.  
 GREEN HILL



# There is a green hill far away

Gospel — Redemption

995

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a crossy wall Where  
 the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us  
 al (O h, dear - ly, dear - ly has He bved, And died our sins to bear; We  
 trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And fee - 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 forgive

And dwell Himself within.

# There is a green hill far away

Gospel — Redemption

995

(Guitar)

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall Where  
 the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us  
 al (Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He bled, And died our sins to bear; We  
 trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And fee - e - ter - nal share.

Chorus

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 forgive  
 And dwell in self within.

There is a green hill far away

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

There is a green hill far away,  
outside a city wall,  
where our 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.

He died that we might be forgiven,  
he died to make us good,  
that we might go at last to heaven,  
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough  
to pay the price of sin,  
he only could unlock the gate  
of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved!  
And we must love him too,  
and trust in his redeeming blood,  
and try his works to do.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), 1848  
Tune: Horsley (William Horsley, 1774-1858)  
Meter: CM