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There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Horsley. C.M.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1844

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;
 5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,

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

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Ride On in Majesty

St. Drostane. L.M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark, all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
 2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
 3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squadrons of the sky
 4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
 O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.