

There's a Hill Lone and Grey

Beverly Francis Carradine, 1896

John B. Bryant

♩=105

1. There's a hill lone and grey, In a land far a - way, In a
 2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's hea - vy load, Comes a
 3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low; They are
 4. How they mock Him in death, To His last lab - oring breath, While His
 5. Then the dark - ness came down And the rocks rent a - round, And a
 6. Let the sun hide its face, let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver

count - ry be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky Went a
 thorn crown - ed Man on the way, With a cross He is bowed, But still
 nail - ing my Lord to the tree, And the cross they up - raised While the
 friends sad - ly weep o'er the way; But though lone - ly and faint, Still no
 cry pierced the grief la - den air; 'Twas the voice of our king Who re-
 men who their Sav - ior have slain; But be - hold from the sod, comes the

Refrain

Man forth to die For the world and for you and for me.
 on through the crowd He's as - cen - ding that hill lone and grey.
 mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.
 word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and grey. Oh, it bows down my
 - ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less des - pair.
 blest Lamb of God, Who was slain and is ris - en a - gain.

heart And the tear-drops will start, When in mem - ory that grey hill I see. For 'twas there on its

side, Je - sus suf - ered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.