

# There's a Hill Lone and Grey

Beverly Carradine, before 1896

John B. Bryant

$\text{♩} = 115$

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 - 'ring 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  
 For 'twas there on its side, Je - sus

*Fine Refrain*

Man forth to die For the world and for you and for me.  
 on through the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and grey.  
 mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry. Oh, it bows down my  
 word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and grey.  
 - 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.  
 suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.

*D.S. al Fine*

heart And the tear-drops will start, When in mem-'ry that grey hill I see.