

I Look Upon Your Hill

Seven Places

I look upon Your hill
Your broken body hanging still
Your blood drips down
Your face and brow
You broght me life through death
No greater Love than this

[Chorus:]

Surely He's borne our grief
Carried our sorrow
Though we've gone astray
It's by His stripes and wounds
We were healed
On that glorious day.

Oh Lord, You've worn the crown
I've placed uponYour head
Oh Lord, I've pierced Your hands
Yet Your blood declares my innocence

[Chorus]