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 brought me life through death
No greater Love than thisSurely He's borne our grief, carried our sorrow
Though we've gone astray
And it's by His stripes and wounds

We were healed on that glorious dayI look upon Your hill

Your broken body hanging still

Your blood drips down your face and brow

You brought me life through death

No greater Love than this Surely He's borne our grief, carried our sorrow

Though we've gone astray

And it's by His stripes and wounds

We were healed on that glorious dayOh Lord, You've worn Your crown

I've placed upon Your head

And oh Lord, I've pierced Your hands

Yet Your blood declares my innocenceSurely He's borne our grief, carried our sorrow

Though we've gone astray

And it's by His stripes and wounds

We were healed on that glorious daySurely He's borne our grief, carried our sorrow

Though we've gone astray

And it's by His stripes and wounds

We were healed on that glorious day

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