

# 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]