Who May Ascend His Holy Hill
Jonathan Petering

1 Who may ascend His holy hill
   To seek His holy face?
   Who has clean hands and purest
   Whose sin is without trace.

2 With dirty hands we seek in vain
   The willful life to own.
   Lost souls search everywhere for God
   With hearts as cold as stone.

3 The Lord, our Shepherd, sees His flock
   Is scattered from the fold.
   From heav’n above He sends His son
   Of ages long foretold.

4 With pierced hands and wounded side
   The sacrifice is done;
   And now the hands that seek in vain
   Are sought by God’s own Son.

5 We raise our hands in prayer and praise,
   Sing ‘round His holy throne.
   through water, Spirit, and the Word,
   Hands saved by grace alone.

C M   Tune: ST. PETER

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