

Not What My Hands Have Done

1. Not what my hands have done Can save my guilt - y soul;  
 2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;  
 3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, To me can par - don speak;  
 4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;  
 5. I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might;

Not what my toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my spir - it whole,  
 Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.  
 Thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, Can this sore bond - age break.  
 And with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.  
 He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my joy, my light.

Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;  
 Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,  
 No oth - er work, save Thine, No oth - er blood will do;  
 His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in His tomb;  
 'Tis He who sav - eth me, And free - ly par - don gives;

Not all my prayers and sighs and tears Can bear my aw - ful load.  
 Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.  
 No strength, save that which is di - vine, Can bear me safe - ly through.  
 Each thought of un - be - lief and fear, Each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.  
 I love be - cause He lov - eth me, I live be - cause He lives.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889); Music: George William Martin, (1828-1881), Public Domain