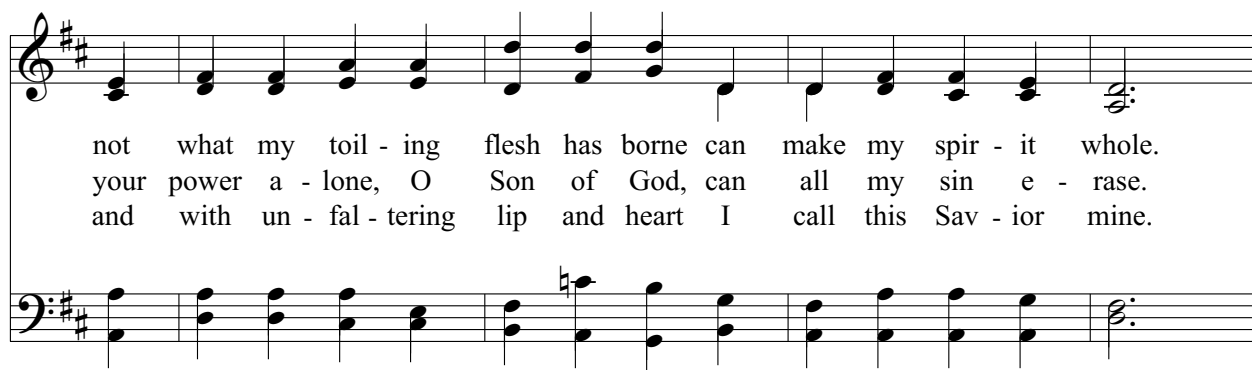


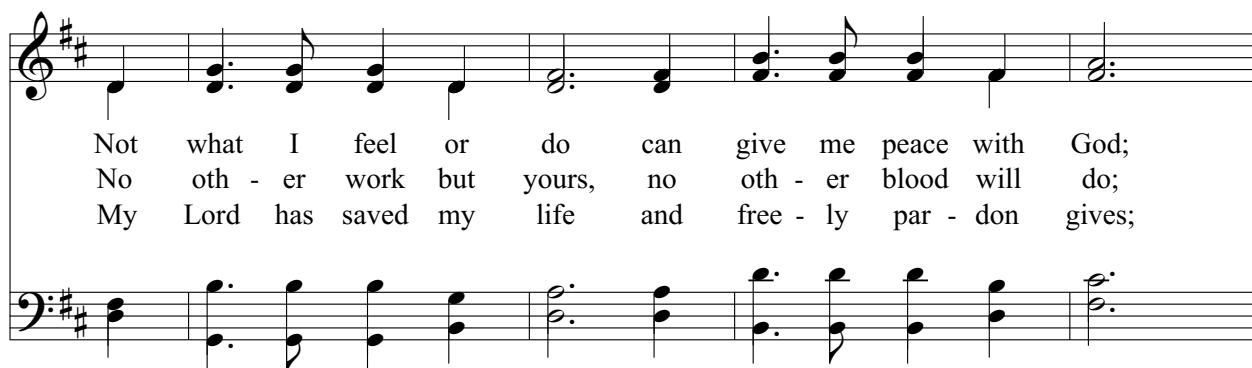
Not What My Hands Have Done



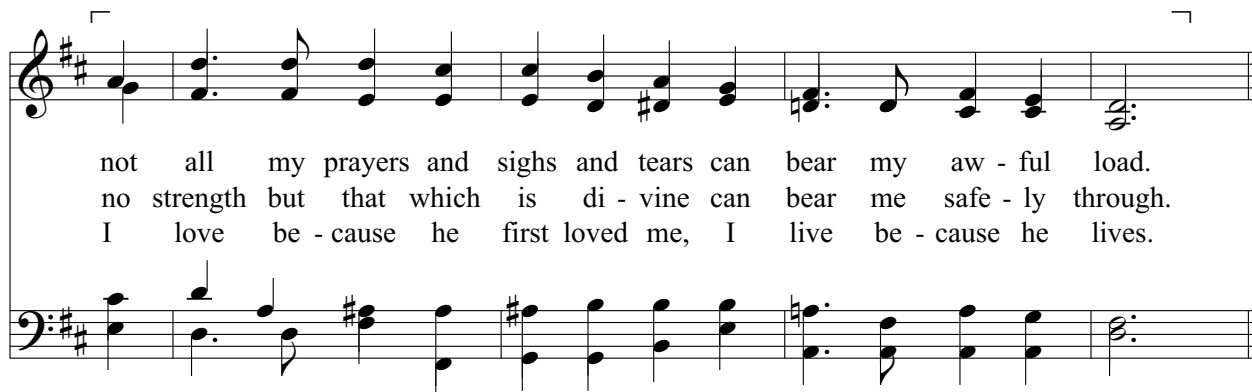
1 Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;
2 Your voice a - lone, O Lord, can speak to me of grace;
3 I praise the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;



not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.
your power a - lone, O Son of God, can all my sin e - raise.
and with un - fal - tering lip and heart I call this Sav - ior mine.



Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
No oth - er work but yours, no oth - er blood will do;
My Lord has saved my life and free - ly par - don gives;



not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
no strength but that which is di - vine can bear me safe - ly through.
I love be - cause he first loved me, I live be - cause he lives.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1861, alt.
Tune: George William Martin, 1862



SMD
LEOMINSTER
www.hymnary.org/text/not_what_these_hands_have_done_bonar