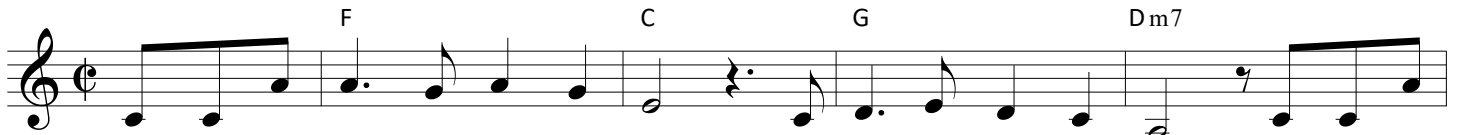
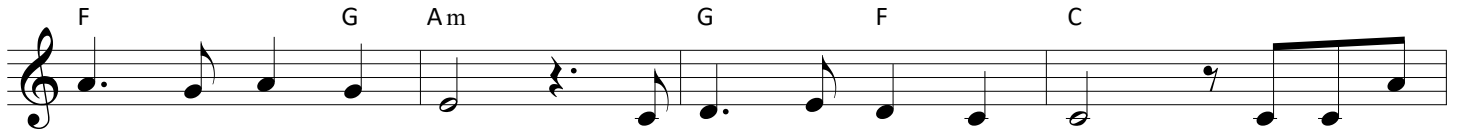


Not What My Hands Have Done



1. Not what my hands, my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul; not what my
 2. Thy work a - lone, thy work, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin thy blood a -
 3. Thy grace a - lone, thy grace O God, to me can par - don speak; thy pow'r a -
 4. I bless the Christ, the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine; and with un -
 5. I praise the God, the God of grace, I trust His truth and might He calls me



toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole. Not what I
 lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in. Thy love to
 lone, O Son of God, can this sore bon - dage break. No oth - er
 fail - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine. His cross dis -
 His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light. 'Tis He who



feel, not what I do can give me peace with God; Not all my
 me, thy love O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee can rid me
 work, no work but Thine, no oth - er blood will do, no strength but
 pels each gloom - y doubt, I bur - y in His tomb my un - be -
 saves, who res - cues me, and free - ly par - don gives I love be -



prayers, and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load. (2.Thy)
 of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free! (3.Thy)
 that, which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through. (4.1)
 lief, and all my fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom. (5.1)
 cause He first loved me, I live be - cause His lives!