

Not What My Hands Have Done



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



what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spi - rit whole. Not
pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can all my sin e - rase. No
with un - falt' - ring lip and heart I call this Sa - vior mine. My



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



all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
strength but that which is di - vine can bear me safe - ly thro'.
love be - cause he first loved me, I live be - cause He lives.