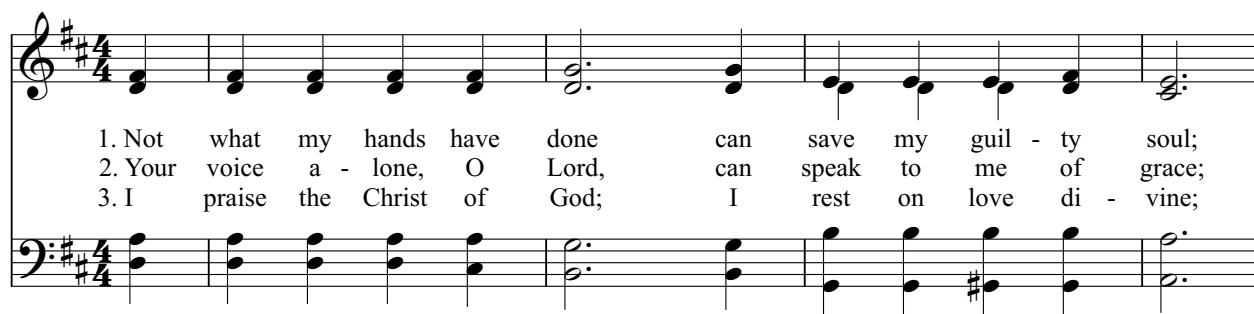
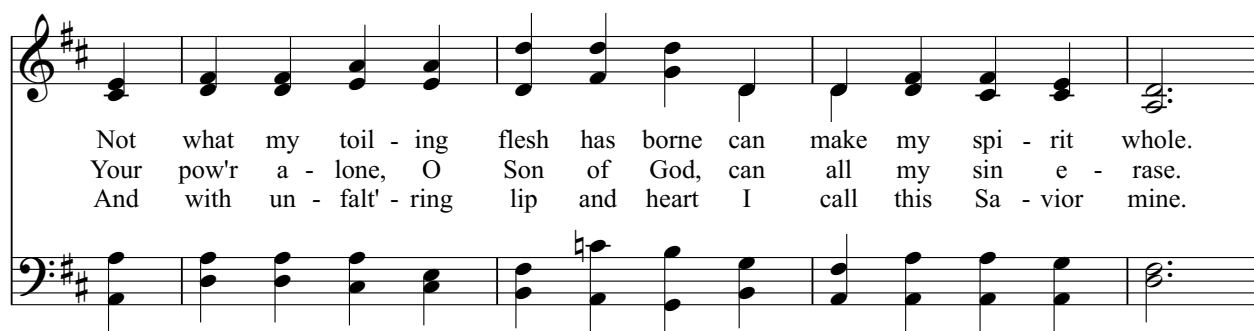


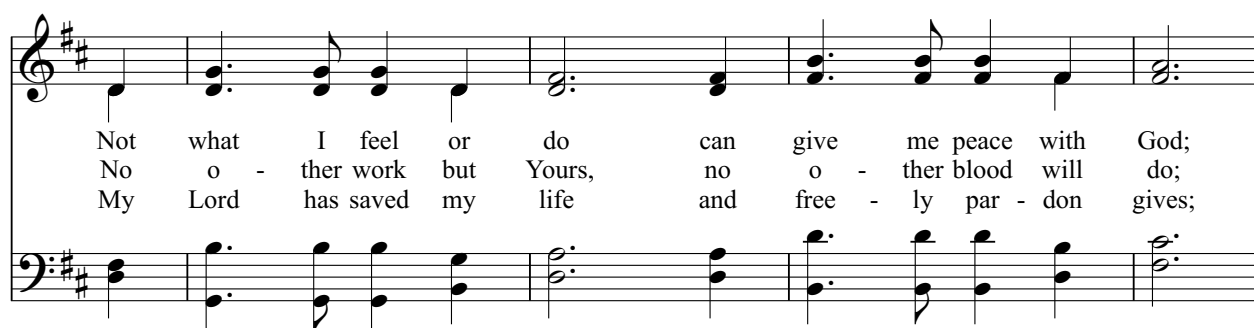
Not What My Hands Have Done



1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - ty 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 spi - rit whole.
Your pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can all my sin e - raise.
And with un - falt' - ring lip and heart I call this Sa - vior mine.



Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
No o - ther work but Yours, no o - ther 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 thro'.
I love be - cause he first loved me, I live be - cause He lives.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889
Tune: George Walter Martin, 1828-1881



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LEOMINSTER
www.hymnary.org/text/not_what_these_hands_have_done_bonar