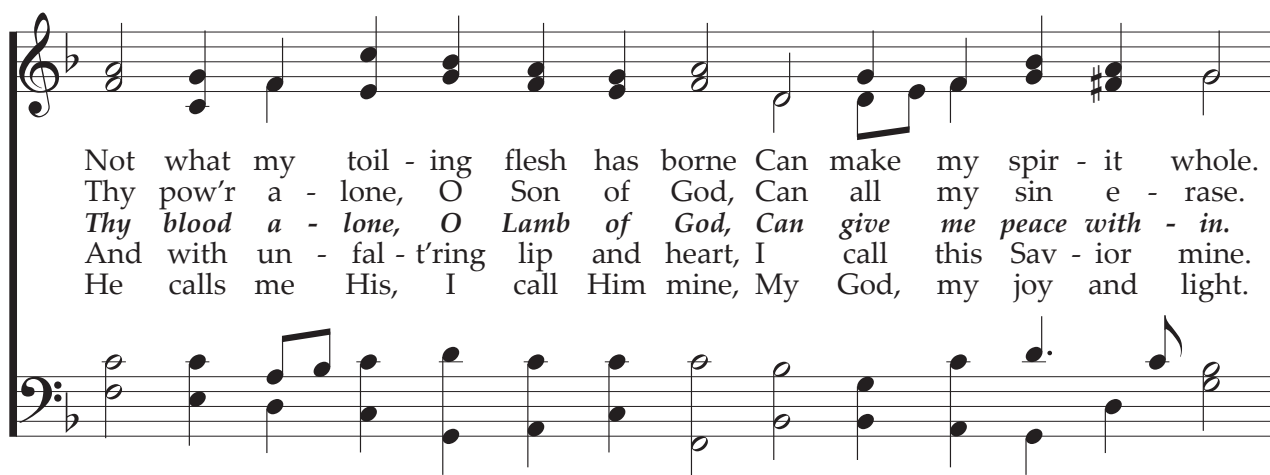
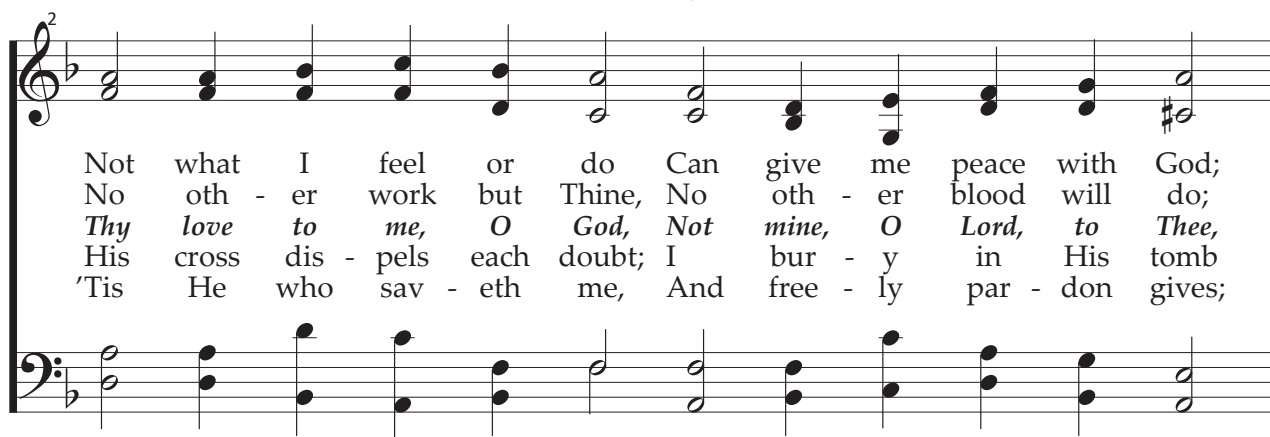


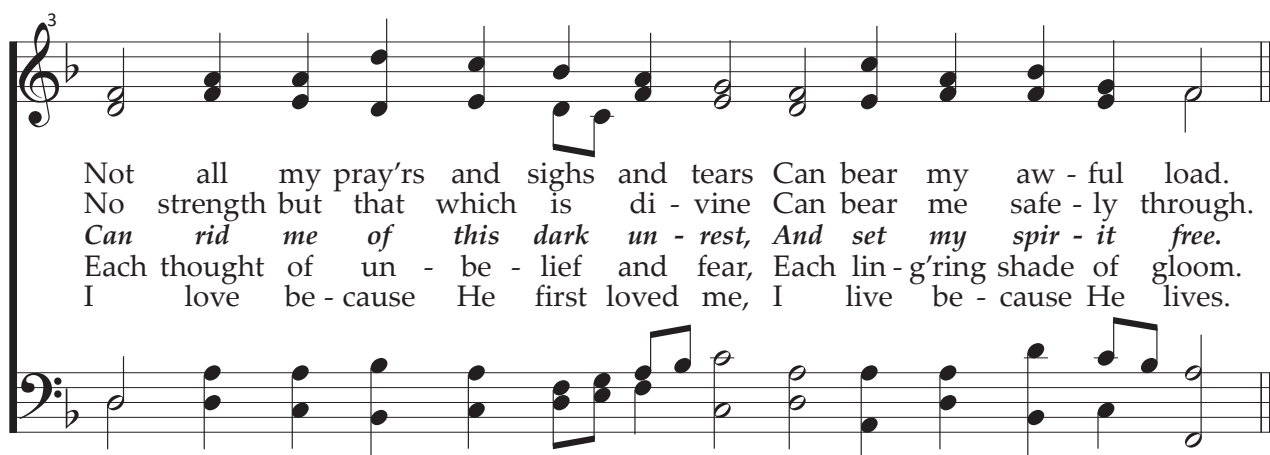
1. Not what my hands have done Can save my guilt - y soul;
 2. Thy voice a - lone, O Lord, Can speak to me of grace;
 3. *Thy work a - lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;*
 4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;
 5. I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might;



Not what my toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my spir - it whole.
 Thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, Can all my sin e - raise.
Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.
 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 and light.



Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;
 No oth - er work but Thine, No oth - er blood will do;
Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
 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 pray'rs and sighs and tears Can bear my aw - ful load.
 No strength but that which is di - vine Can bear me safe - ly through.
Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.
 Each thought of un - be - lief and fear, Each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.
 I love be - cause He first loved me, I live be - cause He lives.