

441 Not what my hands have done

D G Em⁷ E⁷ A
 1 Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;
 2 Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;
 3 I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;

D A Bm G (E⁷) D A (A⁷) D
 not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.
 thy power a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond-age break.
 and with un - fal-tering lip and heart I call this Sav-iour mine.

G D Bm F[#]m
 Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
 No oth - er work save thine, no oth - er blood will do;
 'Tis he that sav - eth me and free - ly par - don gives;

A⁷ D F[#]7 G (B⁷ Em) D A⁷ D
 not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
 no strength save that which is di - vine can bear me safe - ly through.
 I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be-cause he lives.