

## 441 Not what my hands have done

D G Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 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 (E<sup>7</sup>) D A (A<sup>7</sup>) 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<sup>#</sup>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;

A<sup>7</sup> D F<sup>#</sup>7 G (B<sup>7</sup> Em) D A<sup>7</sup> 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.