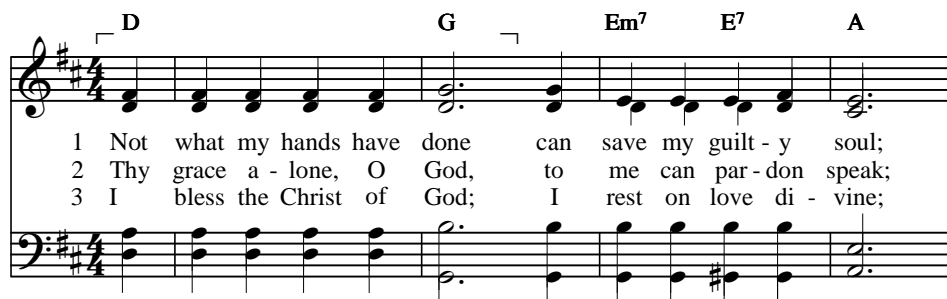


HYMN

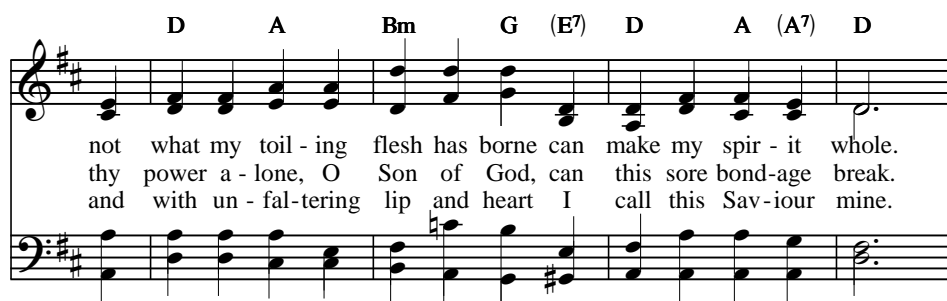
Not what my hands have done

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.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1864

Tune: George William Martin, 1862; harm. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

SMD

LEOMINSTER