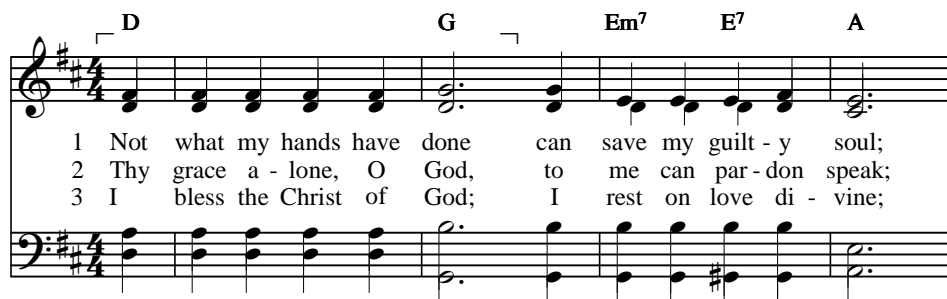


HYMN

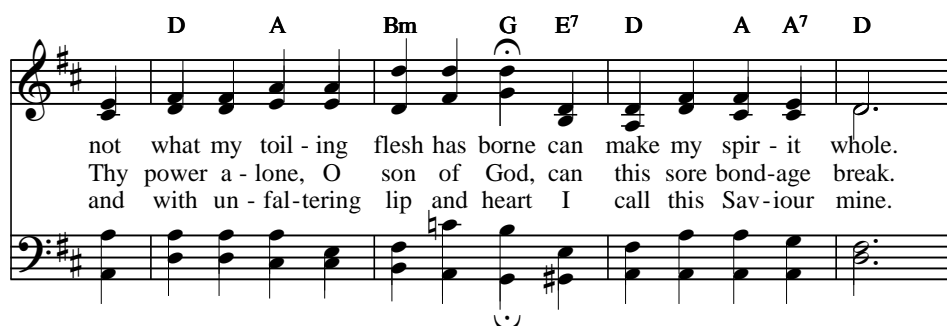
Not what my hands have done

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; harm. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

SMD

LEOMINSTER