

Not What My Hands Have Done

Horatius Bonar

George William Martin

1. Not what my hands have done Can save my guilt - y soul;
2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;
3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, To me can par - don speak;
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 blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.
Thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, Can this sore bond - age break.
And with un - falt - 'ring lip and heart I call this Sav - ior mine.
He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my joy, my light.

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