

Not What My Hands Have Done

He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy. Titus 3:5

D G Em/G E7/G# A

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;

D A/C# Bm D7/A G E7/G# D/A A7 D

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 - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.
 He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

G G/B D Bm F#m

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;
 His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in His tomb
 'Tis He who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

A7/E D F#7 G B7 Em D/A A7 D

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 lin - g'ring shade of gloom.
 I love be - cause He lov - eth me, I live be - cause He lives.