

# Now What My Hands Have Done

Words by Horatius Bonar (1808-89) Music by David L. Ward  
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Song Flow: 1,2,3,4,5  
CCLI Song # 7131569

**1 Verse 1:**  
Not what my hands, my hands have done  
Can save my guilty soul;  
Not what my toiling flesh has borne  
Can make my spirit whole.  
Not what I feel, not what I do  
Can give me peace with God;  
Not all my prayers, and sighs and tears  
Can bear my awful load.

**2 Verse 2:**  
Thy work alone, thy work, O Christ,  
Can ease this weight of sin  
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,  
Can give me peace within.  
Thy love to me, thy love O God,  
Not mine, O Lord, to thee  
Can rid me of this dark unrest,  
And set my spirit free!

**3 Verse 3:**  
Thy grace alone, thy grace O God,  
To me can pardon speak;  
Thy pow'r alone, O Son of God,  
Can this sore bondage break.  
No other work, no work but Thine,  
No other blood will do,  
No strength but that, Which is divine,  
Can bear me safely through.

**4 Verse 4:**

**I bless the Christ, the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
And with unfaltering lip and heart,  
I call this Savior mine.  
His cross dispels each gloomy doubt,  
I bury in His tomb  
My unbelief, and all my fear,  
Each lingering shade of gloom.**

**5**

**Verse 5:**

**I praise the God, the God of grace,  
I trust His truth and might  
He calls me His, I call Him mine,  
My God, my joy, my light.  
â€™Tis He Who saves, who rescues me,  
And freely pardon gives  
I love because He first loved me,  
I live because He lives!**