

NOTHING THAT MY HANDS CAN DO

Original Words by Horatius Bonar (1861)
 Music and Alt. Words by Matt Richley

♩ = 88

Am F C/E G Am F C/E G

1. There's
 2. I'll

9

Am F C G

noth - ing that my hands can do to save my guil - ty soul I
 praise the God of ho - li - ness of jus - tice, truth, and might Who

13

Am F C G

can - not cleanse my fil - thy stains or make my spi - rit whole For
 guides me by His might - y hand to walk with - in His light While

17 Am F C G

noth - ing but the blood of Christ can all my sins e - raise I
Sa - tan weaves his shal - low lies God speaks to me in love re -

21 Dm7 F Dm7 G C

dare not claim my ríght-eous-ness but hide with - in His grace 'Tis
mind - ing me His on - ly Son has bought me with His blood And

25 Am F C G

Christ who saved me from the depths God's par - don I've re - ceived I'm
Christ dis - pels my ev - ery doubt through Him I am re - deemed I

29 Am F Dm7 Am F

washed with - in His pre-cious blood my heart is sprin - kled clean
 love be-cause He loved me first I live be-cause He lives

34 C G Am F C 1. G 2. G 3. My

3. My

41 D G/D D A/D

life is but a fleet-ing sigh a tear with - in the sea but

45 D G/D D A

You are ev - er - last-ing Lord and You've pre-des - tined me to

49 Bm G D A

leave this fa - ding world be - hind not fear - ing death will come for

53 Em7 G Em7 A D

then I'll look on Je - sus Christ and to His arms I'll run And

57 Bm G D A

when I see Him face to face what glo - ry that will be to

61 Bm G 1. D A G

look up - on my Sa-vior's scars and know they were for me And

65 2. Em7 A D G Bm G

know they were for me