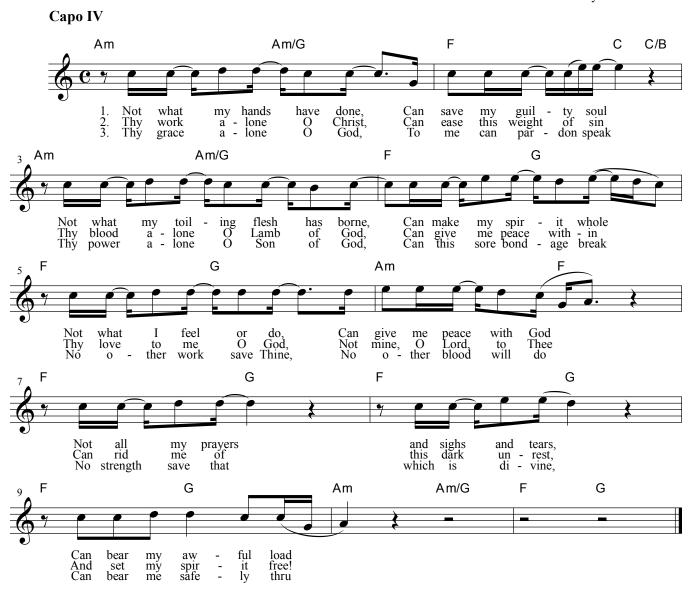
## NOT WHAT MY HANDS HAVE DONE

Words by Horatius Bonar Music by Kevin Twit



- 4. I bless the Christ of God, I rest on Love divine And with unfaltering lip and heart, I call this Savior mine His cross dispels each doubt, I bury in His tomb My unbelief, and all my fear, Each lingering shade of gloom
- 5. I praise the God of grace, I trust his truth and might He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my joy, my light Tis He who saveth me, And freely pardon gives I love because He loveth me, I live because He lives!