

NOTHING THAT MY HANDS CAN DO

- VERSE 1** There's nothing that my hands can do to save my guilty soul
I cannot cleanse my filthy stains or make my spirit whole
For nothing but the blood of Christ can all my sins erase
I dare not claim my righteousness, but hide within His grace
'Tis Christ who saved me from the depths, God's pardon I've received
I'm washed within His precious blood, my heart is sprinkled clean
- VERSE 2** I'll praise the God of holiness, of justice, truth, and might
Who guides me by His mighty hand to walk within His light
While Satan weaves his shallow lies God speaks to me in love
Reminding me His only Son has bought me with His blood
And Christ dispels my every doubt, through Him I am redeemed
I love because He loved me first, I live because He lives
- VERSE 3** My life is but a fleeting sigh, a tear within the sea
But You are everlasting, Lord, and You've predestined me
To leave this fading world behind not fearing death will come
For then I'll look on Jesus Christ and to His arms I'll run
And when I see Him face to face, what glory that will be
To look upon my Savior's scars and know they were for me