

NOTHING THAT MY HANDS CAN DO

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

♩ = 88

Am F C

1. There's noth - ing that my hands can do to save my guil - ty
2. I'll praise the God of ho - li - ness of jus - tice, truth, and

5 G Am F C

soul might I can - not cleanse my fil - thy stains or make my spi - rit
Who guides me by His might - y hand to walk with - in His

9 G Am F C

whole light For noth - ing but the blood of Christ can all my sins e -
While Sa - tan weaves his shal - low lies God speaks to me in

13 G Dm⁷ F Dm⁷ G

raise love I dare not claim my righ - teous - ness but hide with - in His
re - mind - ing me His on - ly Son has bought me with

17 C Am F C

grace blood 'Tis Christ who saved me from the depths God's par - don I've re -
And Christ dis - pels my ev - ery doubt through Him I am re -

21 G Am F Dm⁷

ceived deemed I'm washed with - in His pre - cious blood my heart is sprin - kled
I love be - cause He loved me first I live be - cause He

25 Am F C G Am F C 1. G

clean lives

