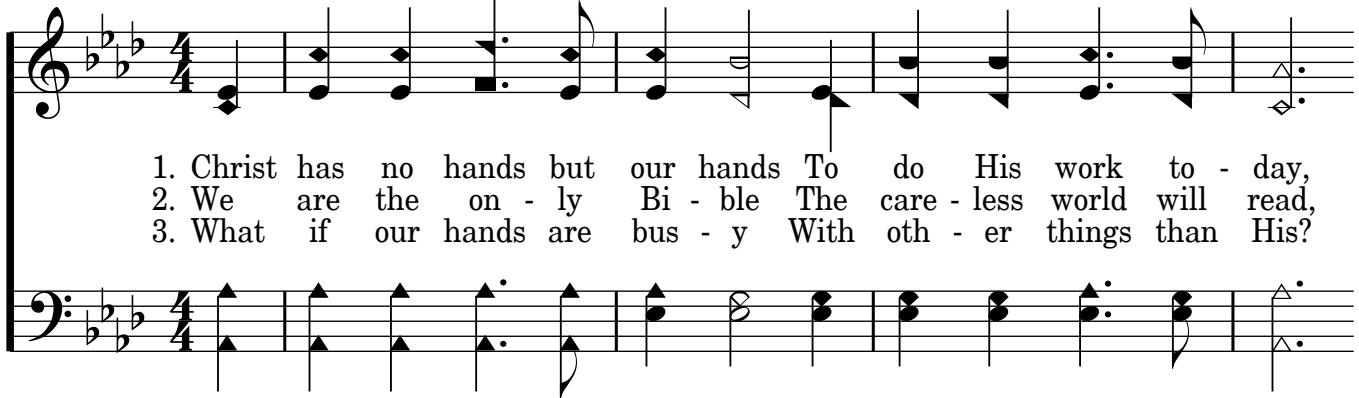
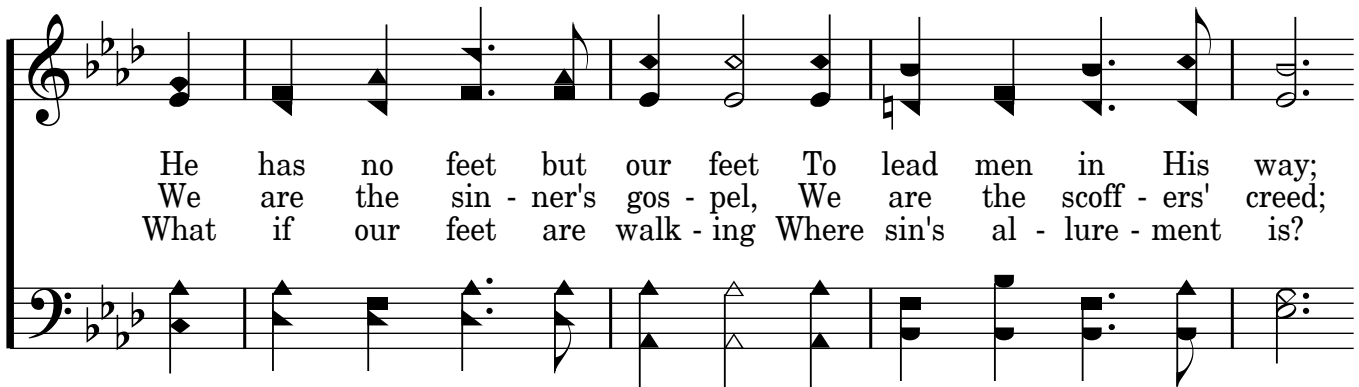


A♭ - 4 - SOL↓

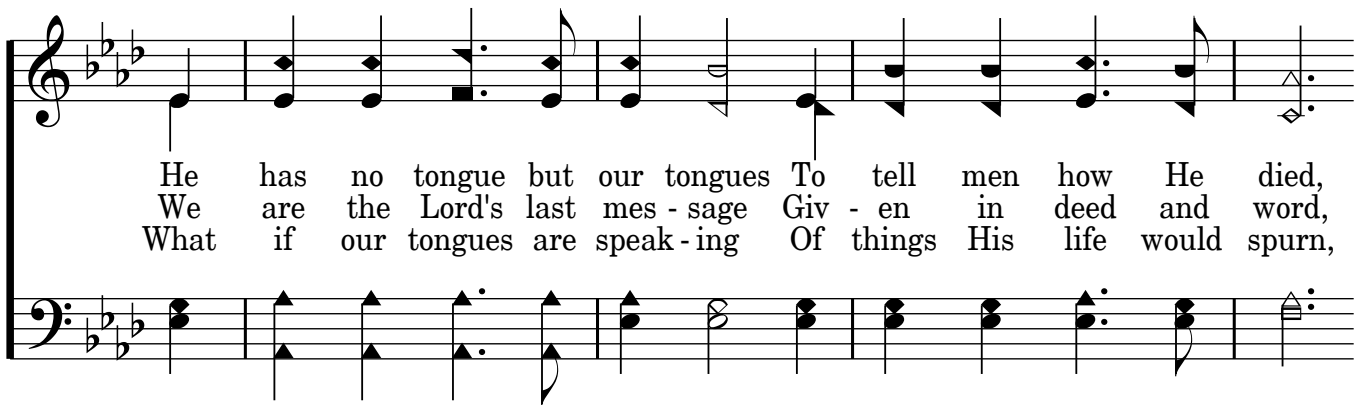
*Ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ . . . written not with ink,
but with the Spirit. II Corinthians 3:3*



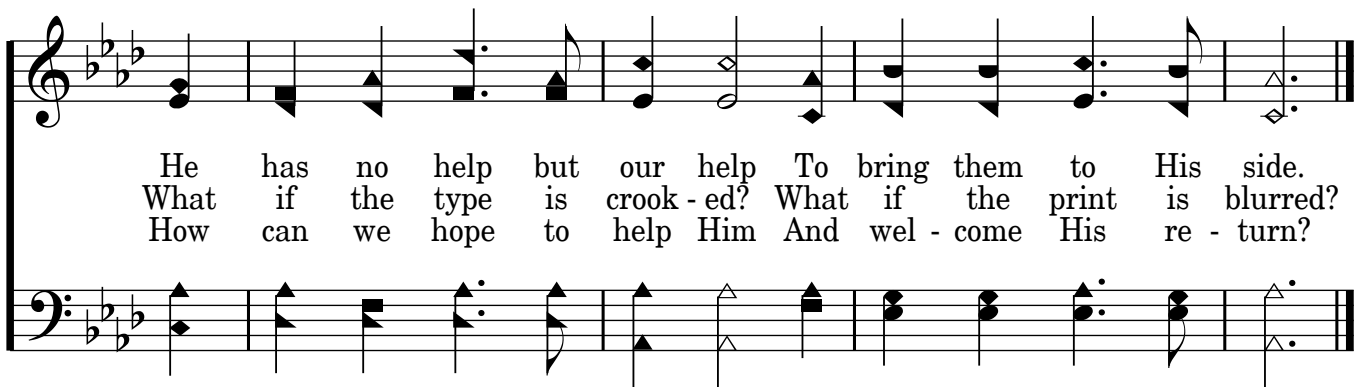
1. Christ has no hands but our hands To do His work to - day,
2. We are the on - ly Bi - ble The care - less world will read,
3. What if our hands are bus - y With oth - er things than His?



He has no feet but our feet To lead men in His way;
We are the sin - ner's gos - pel, We are the scoff - ers' creed;
What if our feet are walk - ing Where sin's al - lure - ment is?



He has no tongue but our tongues To tell men how He died,
We are the Lord's last mes - sage Giv - en in deed and word,
What if our tongues are speak - ing Of things His life would spurn,



He has no help but our help To bring them to His side.
What if the type is crook - ed? What if the print is blurred?
How can we hope to help Him And wel - come His re - turn?