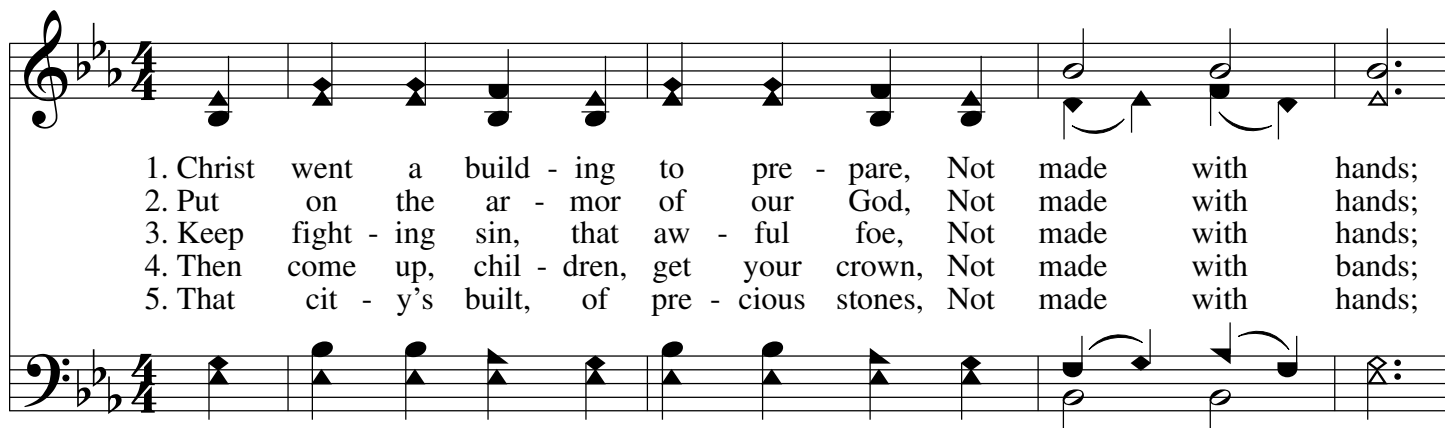
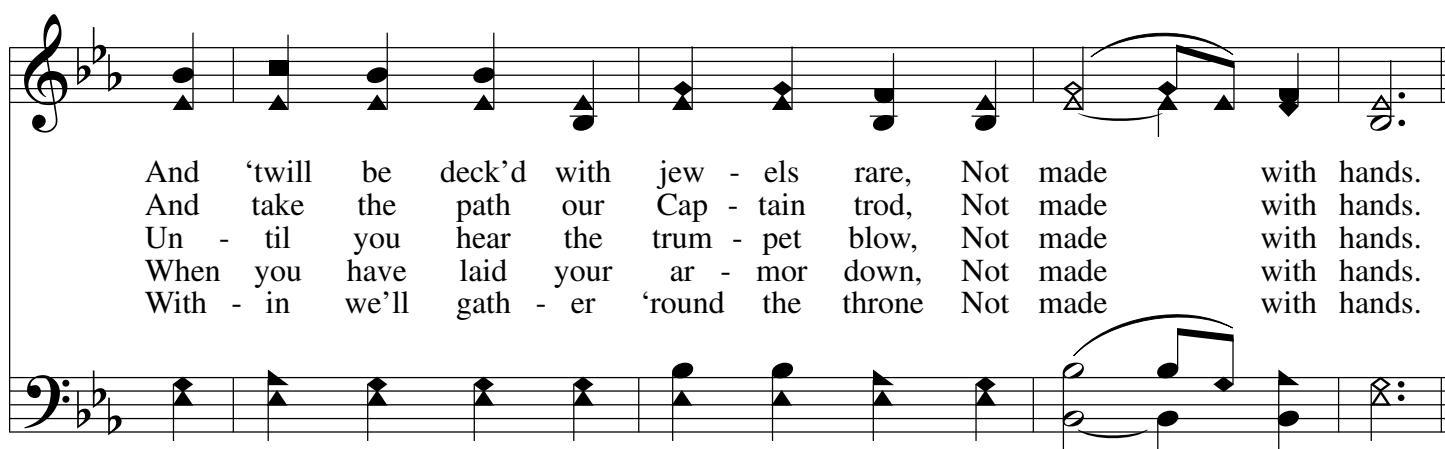


Not Made With Hands

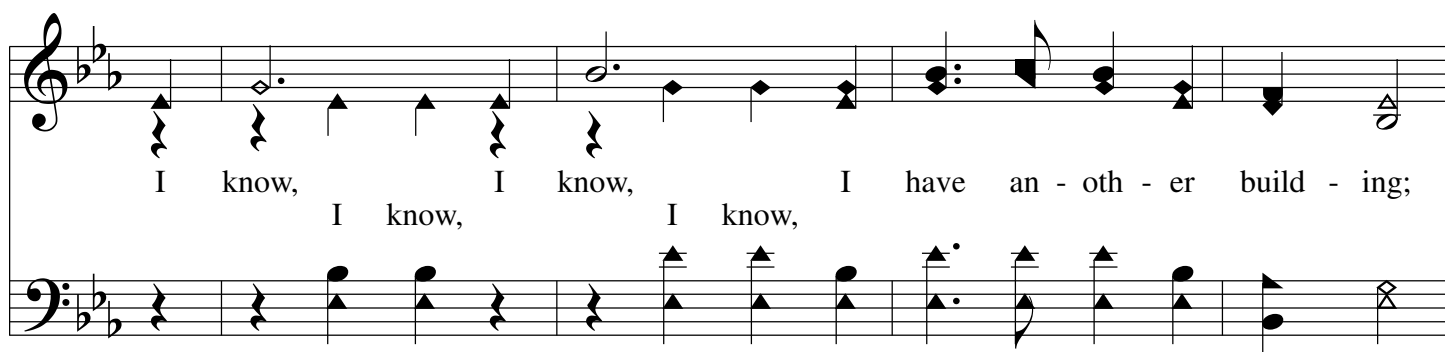
E♭/E♭ - D0



1. Christ went a build - ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands;
2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands;
3. Keep fight - ing sin, that aw - ful foe, Not made with hands;
4. Then come up, chil - dren, get your crown, Not made with bands;
5. That cit - y's built, of pre - cious stones, Not made with hands;



And 'twill be deck'd with jew - els rare, Not made with hands.
And take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.
Un - til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.
When you have laid your ar - mor down, Not made with hands.
With - in we'll gath - er 'round the throne Not made with hands.



I know, I know, I know, I know, I have an - oth - er build - ing;



I know, I know, I know, I know, 'Tis not made with hands.