

In Christ Alone

Steadily ♩ = 80

S Townend & K Getty, arr. D Allder



In Christ a-lone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my song; this cor-ner stone, this so-lid

ground, firm through the fier-cest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are

stilled, when stri-ving cease! My com- for-ter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ a-lone, who took on flesh, ful-ness of

God in help-less babe! This gift of love and right-eous-ness, scorned by the ones he came to save 'til on that

cross as Je-sus died, the wrath of God was sat-is-fied, for ev-ery sin on him was laid; here in the

death of Christ I live. There in the ground his bo-dy

lay, light of the world by dark - ness slain, then burst - ing forth in glor - ious day up from the grave he rose a -

again! And as he stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me, for I am his and he is

ff *mf*

mine: bought with the prec - ious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fi - nal

breath, Je - sus commands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can e - ver pluck me from his

hand; till he re turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand! No pow'r of hell, no scheme of

man, can e - ver pluck me from his hand; till he re - turns or calls me home, here in the

pow'r of Christ I'll stand! **poco rall.**