

In Christ Alone

Keith Getty & Stuart Townsend
arr. D.J. Bulls

$\text{♩} = 74$

mf 1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song.
mf 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less babe.
pp 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, light of the world by dark - ness slain.
f 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me.

6 *crescendo poco a poco*

This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and righ - teous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
f Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave He rose a - gain.
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

11 *f* vv. 1,2 *ff* vv. 3,4

What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease.
 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied,
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
 D.S. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man can ev - er pluck me from His hand;

16 *mf* *D.S. after last verse*

My com - fort - er, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand!
 For ev' - ry sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live!
 For I am His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 'Til He re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.