

Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me

Words and Music by: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, and Michael Farren

Arr: Mike Rogers

C - 4 - DO

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my Re - deem - er. There is no more for heav - en now to
4. With ev - 'ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for He has said that He will bring me

give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and free - dom, my stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less
home. And day by day I know He will re - new me un - til I stand with joy be - fore the

peace. To this I hold; my hope is on - ly Je - sus. For my life is whol - ly bound to His. Oh how
throne. To this I hold: my hope is on - ly Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to Him. When the

14 On vs. 4, go to Φ
strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

17

2. The night is dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my side the Sav - ior, He will
 3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been

21

stay. I lab - or on in weak - ness and re - joic - ing, for in my need, His pow - er is dis -
 paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don, and He was raised to o - ver - throw the

25

played. To this I hold: my Shep - herd will de - fend me. Through the deep - est val - ley He will
 grave. To this I hold: my sin has been de - feat - ed. Je - sus now, and ev - er, is my


29

lead. Oh the night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 plea. Oh the chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in

34 2. D.C. al Coda

me. me. To this I hold: My on - ly hope is Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to

39



Him. When the race is com-plete, still my lips shall re-peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

43



me. When the race is com-plete, still my lips shall re-peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

47

rit.



me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.