

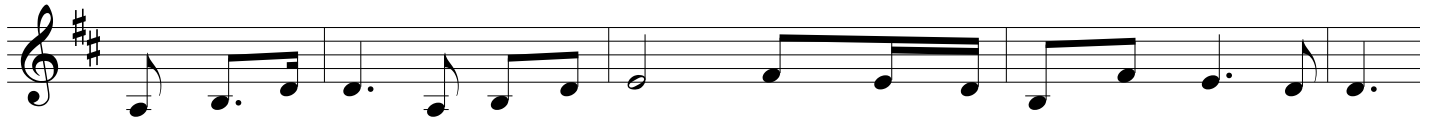
# In Christ Alone

Words by Stuart Townend  
Music by Keith Getty

Majestically, with boldness ♩ = 70



1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found; His is my light, my strength, my song;
2. In Christ a-lone, Who took on flesh, Full-ness of God in help-less babe!
3. There in the ground His bo-dy lay, Light of the world by dark-ness slain;
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the pow'r of Christ in me;



This cor-ner-stone, this so-lid ground, Firm through the fier-cest drought and storm.  
This gift of love and right-eous-ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Then burst-ing forth in glor-ious day, Up from the grave He rose a-gain!  
From life's first cry to fin-al breath, Jes-us com-mands my des-tin-y.



What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when stri-vings cease!  
Till on that cross as Jes-us died, The wrath of God was sat-is-fied;  
And as He stands in vic-to-ry, Sin's curse was lost its grip on me;  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, Can ev-er pluck me from His hand;



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, Brought with the prec-ious blood of Christ.  
Till He re-turms or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.