

# In Christ Alone

## Capo 3

Keith Getty and Stuart Townsend

♩ = 60

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my  
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, ful-ness of God in help - less  
 3. There in the ground his bo - dy lay, Light of the world by dark - ness  
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in

song; This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and  
 babe! This gift of love, and right - eous - ness, scorned by the ones he came to  
 slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave he rose a -  
 me; From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti -

storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings  
 save. Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -  
 gain! And as he stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on  
 ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from his

cease. My com - fort - er, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I  
 fied. For ev - 'ry sin on him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I  
 me; For I am his and he is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of  
 hand. Till he re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll

stand.  
 live.  
 Christ.  
 stand!