


# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend


♩ = 60

**G D G A D/F#**




1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my  
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of  
 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the  
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

**3 G D/F# Em7 G/A D G G**



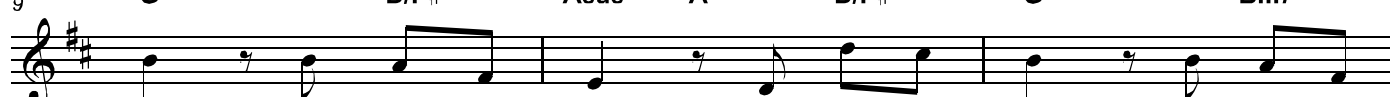
light, my strength my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id  
 God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous -  
 world, by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious  
 pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

**6 A D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D D/F#**




ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of  
 ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. 'Till on the  
 day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He  
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

**9 G D/F# Asus A D/F# G Bm7**




love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings  
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -  
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on  
 hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His

**12 Asus A G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A**



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; 'Til He re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll

**16 D Am7 Em7 D A7sus D**



stand.  
 live.  
 Christ.  
 stand!