In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

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

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

ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. 'Til 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

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God when 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

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

stand.
live.
Christ.
stand!