

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found . . He is my light, my strength, my song

**This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All-in-All
Here in the love of Christ I stand**

**In Christ alone who took on flesh . . Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness . . Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus dies . . The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live**

**There in the ground His body lay . . Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day . . Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory . . Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ**

**No guilt of life, no fear of death. . . This is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry, to final breath . . Jesus commands my destiny.
No Power of hell, no scheme of man . . Can ever pluck me from His hand.
'til He returns, or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.**

**In Christ alone I place my trust . . And find my glory in the power of the cross
In every victory let it be said of me . . My source of strength, my source of hope
Is Christ alone . . . I place my trust . . And find my glory in the power of the cross
In every victory let it be said of me . . My source of strength, My source of hope is**

Christ Alone