In Christ Alone

Maestoso (♩ = 80)

1. In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song. This corner stone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Til on that Day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He cry to finish, Je sus com-mands my des-tiny. No pow'r of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv'ings cease! My com-forter, my all in cross as Je-sus died, the wrath of God was sat-is-fied; For ev'ry sin on Him was stands in vic-to-ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me, For I am His and He is hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand; 'Til He re-turns or calls me

2. In Christ alone, here in the love of Christ I stand. All, here in the love of Christ I live.

3. There in the mine—bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

4. No guilt in