

## 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 died,  
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 in life, no fear in death  
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home  
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand

No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand  
till he returns or calls me home  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.