

“In Christ Alone” (Keith / Kristyn Getty)

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
'Til 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
'Til He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll
stand

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