IN CHRIST ALONE

Composer Unknown

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 and strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all –

Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ along 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 that Jesus died,

The wrath of God was satisfied;

For every sin on him was laid –

Here in the death of Christ I live.

Here 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 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;

Till He returns or calls me home –

Here in the power of Christ I stand.