1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found; he is my
2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh— full-ness of
3 There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the
4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

light, my strength, my song— this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
God in help - less babe!— this gift of love and right - eous -
world by dark - ness slain; then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious
power of Christ in me; from life’s first cry to fin - al

ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
ness, scorned by the ones he came to save. ’Til on the
day, up from the grave he rose a - gain! And as he
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No power of

love, what depths of peace, when fears are still ed, when striv - ings
cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
stands in vic - to - ry, sin’s curse has lost its grip on
hell, no hu - man plan, can ev - er pluck me from his
cease. My comfort, my all in all,
fied. For every sin on him was laid;
me; for I am his and he is mine,
hand; ’til he returns or calls me home,

here in the love of Christ I stand.
here in the death of Christ I live.
bought with the precious blood of Christ.
here in the power of Christ I’ll stand!