

# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩=60

VERSE

G D G A D/F#

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

3

G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A D G D G A D/F#

light, my strength, my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id Ground, firm through the  
 God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous - ness, scorned by the  
 world by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious Day, up from the  
 pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com -

7

G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A D D/F# G D/F# A<sup>sus</sup> A D/F#

fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are  
 ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of  
 grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has  
 - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er

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11 G Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup> A G D G A D/F#

stilled, when striv-ings cease. My Com - fort - er, my All in All, here in the  
 God was sat - is - fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the  
 lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the  
 pluck me from His hand; Till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the

INSTRUMENTAL

15 G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/A D Am<sup>7</sup>

love of Christ I stand.  
 death of Christ I live.  
 pre - cious blood of Christ.  
 pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

18 Em<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>sus</sup> D

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A E/G# F#m7 A/B E A E A

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 -  
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

6

B E/G# A E/G# F#m7 A/B E E/G#

Ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of  
-ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that  
Day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He  
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

9            A            E/G#            B<sup>sus</sup> B            E/G#            A            C#m<sup>7</sup>            B<sup>sus</sup> B            A

love,        what depths of peace,        when fears are stilled,        when striv-ings cease.        My Com-fort-  
 cross        as Je - sus died,        the wrath of God        was sat - is - fied.        For ev - 'ry  
 stands        in vic - to - ry,        sin's curse has lost        its grip on me;        For I am  
 hell,        no scheme of man,        can ev - er pluck        me from His hand;        Till He re -

13            E            A            B            E/G#            A E/G# F#m<sup>7</sup> A/B

-er,        my All in All,        here in the love of Christ        I  
 sin        on Him was laid;        Here in the death of Christ        I  
 His        and He is mine,        bought with the pre - cious blood        of  
 -turns        or calls me home,        here in the pow'r of Christ        I'll

**INSTRUMENTAL**

16            E            Bm<sup>7</sup>            F#m<sup>7</sup>            E            E<sup>sus</sup>            E

stand.  
 live.  
 Christ.  
 stand!