

# In Christ Alone

Words and Music by  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Maestoso (♩ = 72)

A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my  
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less  
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, light of the world by dark - ness  
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death - this is the pow'r of Christ in

ONLY

4 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

song; This cor - ner - stone, this so - lid ground, firm through the  
 babe! This gift of love and right - eous - ness, scorned by the  
 slain. Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the  
 me. From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com -

NOT FOR PRINT

7 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

fier - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of  
 ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Je - sus  
 grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to -  
 mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of