```
(G) | D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D = G
1. In Christ alone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my song; this corner-
       = G \mid A = D
                                   |G D Em7 = A7 = |D|
stone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of
           D \qquad | \mathbf{A}^{\text{sus4}} \mathbf{A} \qquad \mathbf{D} \qquad | \mathbf{G} = \mathbf{B} \text{m7} \quad | \mathbf{A}^{\text{sus4}} \mathbf{A} 
love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My comfor-
| D = G | A = D  | G D Em7 = A7 = [| D | Am7 | G =>]
ter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.
  (G) | D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D = G |
2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in help - less babe! This gift of
                | A = D  | G D Em7 = A7 = | D
love and righteous-ness, scorned by the ones he came to save. Till on that
| G = D | A<sup>sus4</sup> A D | G = Bm7 | A<sup>sus4</sup> A
                                                        G I
cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satis - fied. For every
| D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D | Am7 | G =>
sin on him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
           | D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D = G
3. There in the ground his body lay, light of the world, by dark - ness slain; then, bursting
             | A = D
                             | G D Em7 = A7 = | D
 forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose a - gain! And as he
 | G = D | A^{sus4} A D | G = Bm7 | A^{sus4} A G
 stands in victo - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am
| D = G | A = D  | G D Em7 = A7 = | D | Am7 | G =>
his and he is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.
           | D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D = G
  (G)
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me; from life's first
 | D = G | A = D
                       | G D Em7 = A7 = | D
  cry to final breath, Jesus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of
 | G = D | A^{sus4} A
                              D \mid G = Bm7 \mid A^{sus4} A \mid G \mid
  hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand; till he re-
 | D = G | A = D | G D Em7 = A7 = | D |
  turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!
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