

In Christ Alone - 2009

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Orch: Rathbone/Edited: Campbell

With a Celtic Feel (♩ = 84)

[Pno only] B^bm Fm E^b B^bsus⁴ B^bm Fm

f [Band IN]

8 E^b V.1 E^b A^b B^b E^b/G A^bE^b/G Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b A^b

mf 1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This cor-ner

14 E^b A^b B^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b E^b/G

stone, this so-lid ground, Firm through the fier-cest drought and storm. What heights of

18 A^b E^b/G B^b E^b/G A^b Cm B^b A^b E^b A^b

love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when stri-vings cease! My com-for - ter, my all in

23 B^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b E^b A^b V.2 E^b A^b

all, Here in the love of Christ I stand. 2. In Christ a - lone, Who took on

28 B^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G

flesh, Ful-ness of God in help-less babe! This gift of love and right-eous-ness, Scorned by the

33 A^b E^b/G Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G B^b E^b/G A^b Cm^7

ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Je-sus died, The wrath of God was sa-tis

38 B^b7 A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G Fm^7 B^b7 E^b

fied; For ev 'ry sin on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live. *p*

43 **Link** B^b_{sus} B^b_m Fm E^b *mp* **V.3** Cm Fm/C Gm/C

There in the ground His bo-dy lay, Light of the

49 Fm/C Cm E^b/B^b *poco a poco cresc.* B^b/A^b E^b/G

world by dark - ness slain; Then burst-ing forth in glor-ious day, Up from the

53 A^b E^b/G Fm^7 A^b/B^b E^b *f* E^b/G A^b E^b/G B^b E^b/G

grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic-to - ry, Sin's curse has

57 A^b E^b/G B^b A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b7/G A^b E^b/G Fm^7 B^b7

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lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is mine- Bought with the pre-cious blood of

62 E^b B^bsus B^bm Fm B A/B V.4 E A

Christ. *f* 4. No guilt in life, no fear in

68 B E/G# AE/G# F#m⁷B⁷ E A E A B E/G#

death, This is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi-nal breath, Je-sus com

73 A E/G# F#m⁷B⁷ E *piu f* E/G# A E/G# B E/G# A E/G#

mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, Can ev-er pluck me from His

78 B A E A B E/G# A E/G# F#m⁷B⁷ E *ff* E/G#

hand; Till He re-turns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand! No power of

83 End A E/G# B E/G# A E/G# B A

hell, no scheme of man, Can ev - er pluck me from His hand; Till He re-

87 *rall.* E A B E/G# A E/G# F#m⁷ B⁷ E

turns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!