

♩ = 68

WORDS AND MUSIC BY STUART TOWNEND AND KEITH GETTY  
ARRANGED BY EDDY KING

7 **A**

IN CHRIST A - LONE MY HOPE IS FOUND, HE IS MY LIGHT, MY STRENGTH, MY  
LONE, WHO TOOK ON FLESH, FULL-NESS OF GOD IN HELP - LESS

12

SONG. THIS COR - NER - STONE, THIS SOL - ID GROUND, FIRM THROUGH THE FIERC - EST DROUGHT AND  
BABE. THIS GIFT OF LOVE AND RIGHT - EOUS - NESS, SCORNFUL BY THE ONES HE CAME TO

16

STORM. WHAT HEIGHTS OF LOVE, WHAT DEPTHS OF PEACE, WHEN FEARS ARE  
SAVE. 'TIL ON THAT CROSS AS JE - SUS DIED THE WRATH OF

19

STILLED, WHEN STRIV - INGS CEASE! MY COM - FOR - TER, MY ALL IN  
GOD WAS SAT - IS - FIED; FOR EV - 'RY SIN ON HIM WAS

IN CHRIST ALONE  
ALTO SAXOPHONE

22

ALL. HERE IN THE LOVE OF CHRIST | STAND.  
LAID. HERE IN THE DEATH OF CHRIST | LIVE. IN CHRIST A - STAND.

28 **B**

35 **C**

THERE IN THE GROUND HIS BOD-Y LAY, LIGHT OF THE WORLD BY DARK - NESS SLAIN. THEN BURST-ING

40

FORTH IN GLO-RIOUS DAY, UP FROM THE GRAVE HE ROSE A - GAIN! AND AS HE STANDS IN VIC-TO-

IN CHRIST ALONE  
ALTO SAXOPHONE

45

RY. SIN'S CURSE HAS LOST ITS GRIP ON ME. FOR I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE, BOUGHT WITH THE

50

D

PRECIOUS BLOOD OF CHRIST. ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND. ALL OTHER GROUND IS

56

SINKING SAND. ALL OTHER GROUND IS SINKING SAND. NO GUILT IN

60

E

LIFE. NO FEAR IN DEATH. THIS IS THE POW'ER OF CHRIST IN ME. FROM LIFE'S FIRST CRY TO FI-NAL

IN CHRIST ALONE  
ALTO SAXOPHONE

65

BREATH, JE-SUS COM MANDS MY DES - TI - NY. NO POW'R OF HELL, NO SCHEME OF MAN CAN EV-ER

70

PLUCK ME FROM HIS HAND. 'TIL HE RE TURNS OR CALLS ME HOME, HERE IN THE POW'R OF CHRIST I'LL

75

STAND. NO POW'R OF HELL, NO SCHEME OF MAN CAN EV - ER PLUCK ME FROM HIS

79

RIT.

HAND. 'TIL HE RE TURNS OR CALLS ME HOME, HERE IN THE POW'R OF CHRIST I'LL STAND.