

## In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found;  
He is my light, my strength, my song.  
This Cornerstone, this Solid Ground  
firm through the fiercest  
drought and storm.  
What heights of love,  
what depths of peace, when fears are  
stilled, when strivings cease,  
my Comforter, my All in All,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe,  
this gift of love and righteousness  
scorned by the ones He came to save.  
Till on that cross as Jesus died  
the wrath of God was satisfied.  
For every sin on Him was laid,  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death;  
this is the power of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand  
till He returns or calls me home  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty. Stuart Townend. © 2001 Thankyou Music. CCLI 2571689

## Because He Lives

God sent His Son,  
they called Him Jesus;  
He came to love, heal, and forgive.  
He bled and died to buy my pardon;  
an empty grave is there  
to prove my Savior lives  
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow.  
Because He lives, all fear is gone.  
Because I know He holds the future,  
and life is worth the living just because  
He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river;  
I'll fight life's final war with pain.  
And then as death gives way to vict'ry,  
I'll see the lights of glory  
and I'll know He reigns.  
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow.  
Because He lives, all fear is gone.  
Because I know He holds the future,  
and life is worth the living just because  
He lives.

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## Resurrection Hymn

See what a morning, gloriously bright  
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light  
as the angels announce Christ is risen.  
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love,  
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
fulfilled in Christ the Man, for He lives,  
Christ is risen from the dead.

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"  
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb.  
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
it's the Master, the Lord, raised to life again.  
The voice that spans the years,  
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
will sound till He appears, for He lives,  
Christ is risen from the dead

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.  
Honor and blessing, glory and praise  
to the King crowned with pow'r and authority.  
And we are raised with Him, death is dead,  
love has won, Christ has conquered.  
And we shall reign with Him,  
for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead.