

British-Irish contemporary hymn



306 • In Christ Alone

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, Full - ness of God in help - less babe!
 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain;
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death—This is the pow'r of Christ in me;

This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, Firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and right - eous - ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
 Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, Up from the grave He rose a - gain!
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease!
 Till on that cross, as Je - sus died, The wrath of God was sat - is - fied;
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man Can ev - er pluck me from His hand;

My com - fort - er, my all in all— Here in the love of Christ I stand.
 For eve - ry sin on Him was laid— Here in the death of Christ I live.
 For I am His and He is mine— Bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 Till He re - turns or calls me home— Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Hymn: LMD • Keith Getty and Stuart Townend (2001)
 Tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend (2001), arr. D. J. Bulls
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standard brotherhood hymn



Be with Me, Lord • 307

Phrased Notation:
 width of hymn determined by
 length of phrases, not by
 page margins.

1. Be with me, Lord, when lone - li - ness o'er - takes me,
 2. Be with me, Lord, when I must weep a - mid the fires of pain,
 3. Be with me, Lord! No oth - er guilt or bless - ing
 4. Be with me, Lord, when lone - li - ness o'er - takes me,
 - out Thee;
 threat - en,

I dare not try to take one step a - lone;
 If storms of tri - al burst a - bove my head,
 Thou couldst be - stow could with this one com - pare,
 When I must weep a - mid the fires of pain,

I can - not bear the loads of life un - aid - ed;
 If lash - ing seas leap eve - ry - where a - bout me,
 A con - stant sense of Thy a - bid - ing pres - ence,
 And when shall come the hour of "my de - par - ture"

I need Thy strength to lean my - self up - on.
 They can - not harm, or make my heart a - fraid.
 Wher - e'er I am, to feel that Thou art near.
 For "worlds un - known," O Lord, be with me then.

Hymn: 11.10.11.10. • Thomas O. Chisholm (1935)
 Tune: SANDERSON • Lloyd O. Sanderson (1935)
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