

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

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows what a name
For the son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelujah what a savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned he stood
Sealed my pardon with his blood
Hallelujah what a savior

Guilty helpless lost were we
Blameless lamb of God was he
Sacrificed to set us free
Hallelujah what a savior

He was lifted up to die
It is finished was his cry
Now in heaven exalted high
Hallelujah what a savior

When he comes our glorious king

All his ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we'll sing
Hallelujah what a savior

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the king
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect son of man
In his living in his suffering
Neither trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law in him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain him
Praise the Lord he is alive
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes