

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

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$\text{♩} = 75$

What gift of grace is Je-sus my re-deem-er. There is no more for heav-en now to give. He is my
The night is dark but I am not for-sak-en. For by my side, the Sav-iour He will stay. I la-bor
No fate I dread, I know I am for-giv-en. The fu-ture sure, the price it has been paid. For Je-sus
With ev-ery breath I long to fol-low Je-sus For He has said that He will bring me home And day by

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joy, my right-eous-ness, and free-dom. My stead-fast love, my deep and bound-less peace. To this I
on in weak-ness and re-joic-ing For in my need, His pow-er is dis-played, To this I
bled and suf-fered for my par-don, And He was raised to o-ver-throw the grave. To this I
day I know He will re-new me Un-til I stand with joy be-fore the throne To this I

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hold, my hope is on-ly Je - sus, For my life is whol-ly bound to His. Oh how
hold, my Shep-herd will de - fend - me Through the deep - est val-ley He will lead. Oh the
hold, my sin has been de - feat - ed. Je - sus now and e - ver is my plea. Oh the
hold, my hope is on-ly Je - sus All the glo - ry ev-er-more to Him When the

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strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
night has been won, and I shall o-ver-come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
chains are re-leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
race is com-plete, still my lips shall re-peat Yet not I, but through Christ in me!