

# Yet Not I, But Through Christ In Me



1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my re - deem - er. There is no  
 2. The night is dark but I am not for - sak - en, for by my  
 3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en. The fu - ture  
 4. With ev - 'ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for He has



more for hea - ven now to give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and  
 side, the Sav - ior, He will stay. I lab - or on in weak - ness and re -  
 sure, the price it has been paid; For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my  
 said that He will bring me home. And day by day, I know He will re -



free - dom, my stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace. To this I  
 - joic - ing, for in my need, His pow - er is dis - played. To this I  
 par - don, and He was raised to o - ver - throw the grave. To this I  
 - new me, un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne. To this I



hold, my hope is on - ly Je - sus, for my life is whol - ly bound to  
 hold, my Shep - herd will de - fend me, through the deep - est val - ley He will  
 hold, my sin has been de - feat - ed, Je - sus now and ev - er is my  
 hold, my hope is on - ly Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to



His. Oh, how strange and di - vine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not  
 lead. Oh, the night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not  
 plea. Oh, the chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not  
 Him. When the race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not



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