

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 heav - en now to give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and
 side, the Sav - ior, He will stay. I la - bor 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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