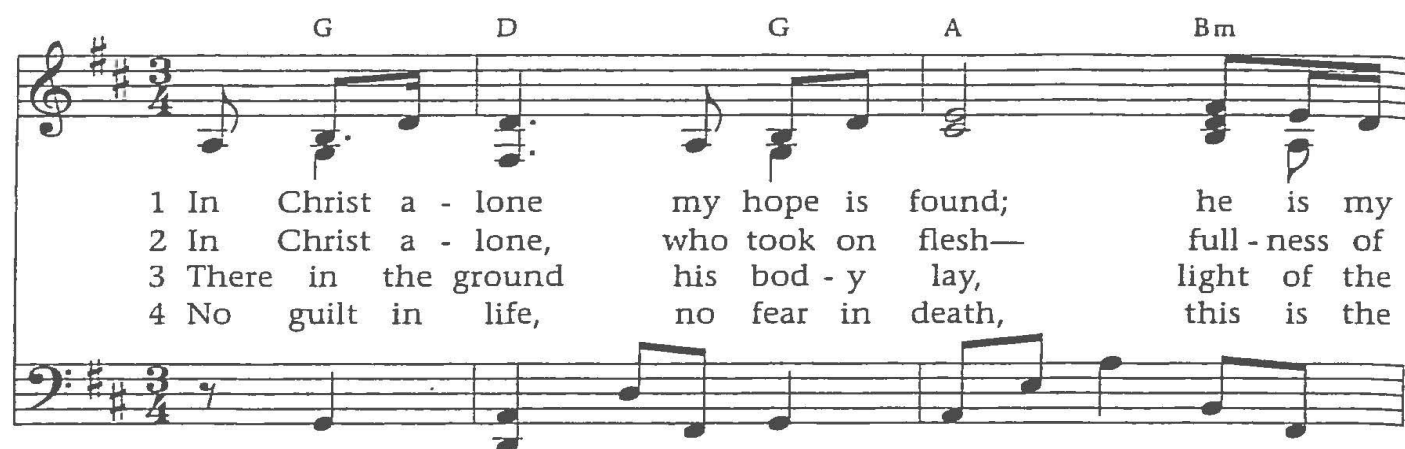


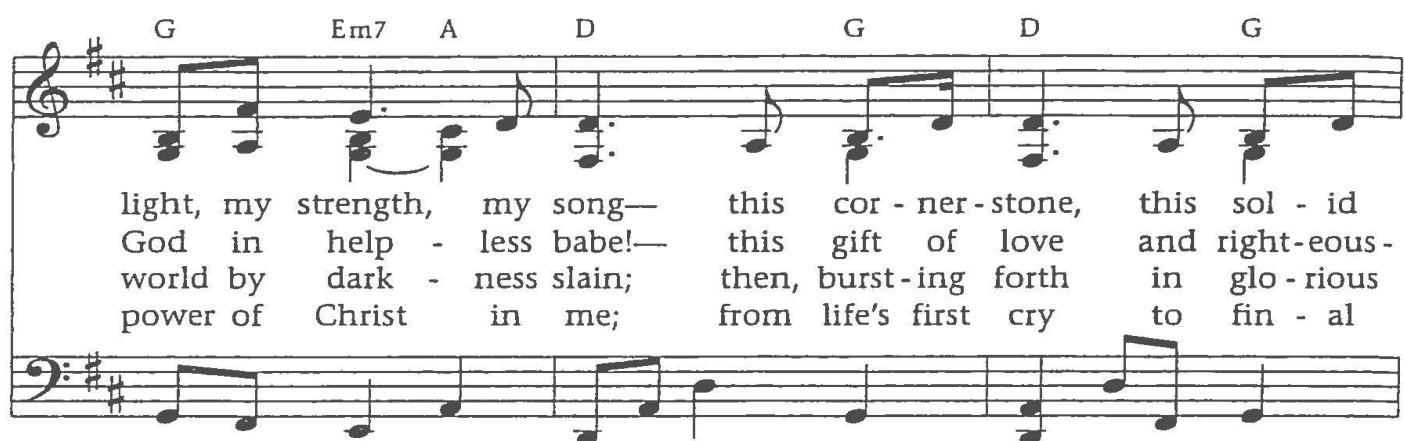
In Christ Alone

G D G A Bm



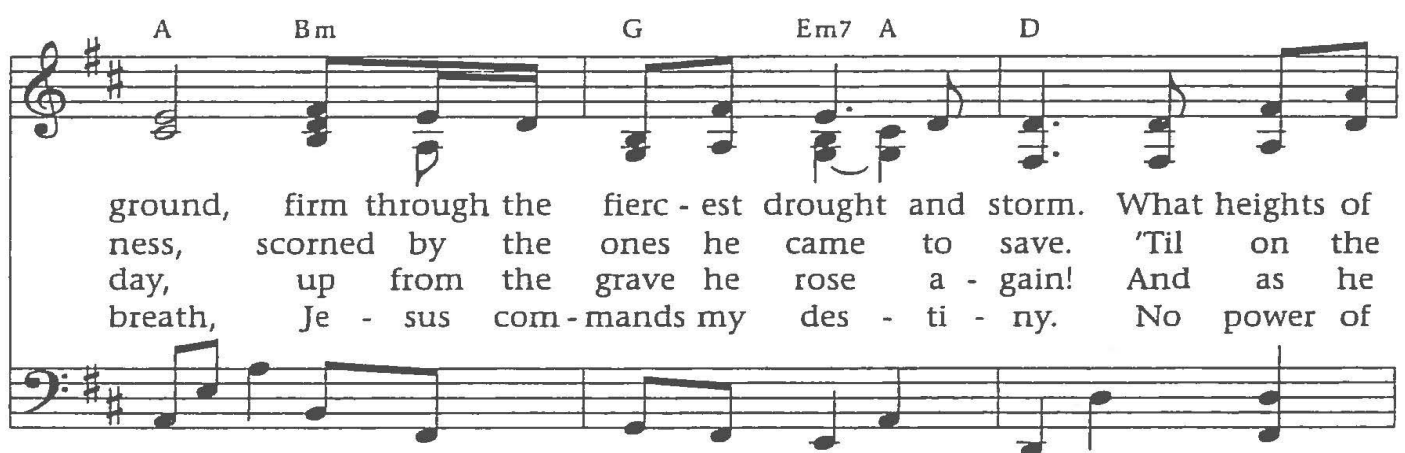
1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found; he is my
 2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh— full - ness of
 3 There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the
 4 No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

G Em7 A D G D G



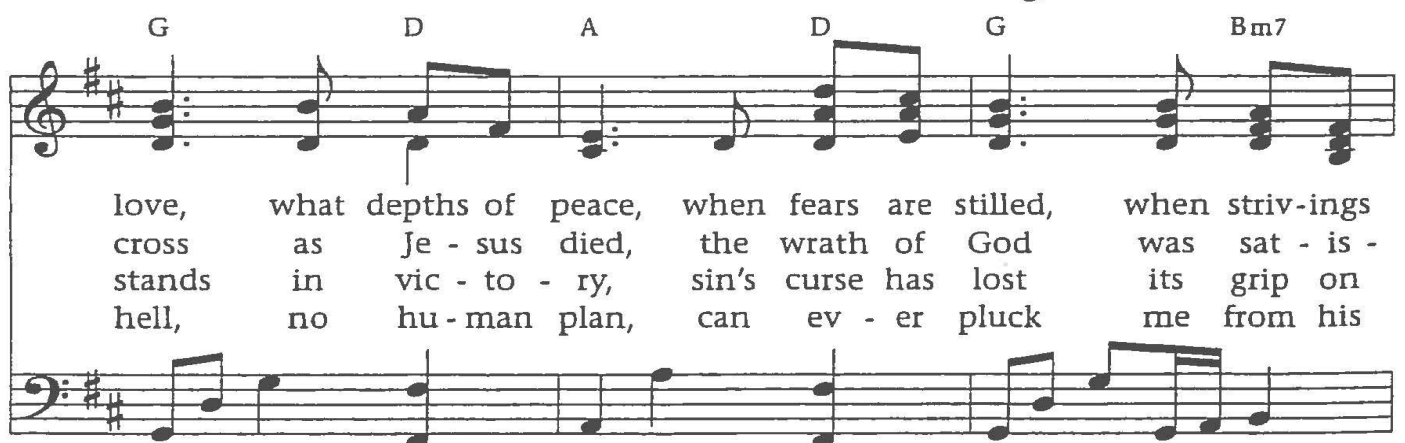
light, my strength, my song— this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less babe!— this gift of love and right - eous -
 world by dark - ness slain; then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious
 power of Christ in me; from life's first cry to fin - al

A Bm G Em7 A D



ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
 ness, scorned by the ones he came to save. 'Til on the
 day, up from the grave he rose a - gain! And as he
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No power of

G D A D G Bm7



love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
 hell, no hu - man plan, can ev - er pluck me from his

cease.
fied.
me;
hand;

My com - fort - er,
For ev - ery sin
for I am his
'til he re - turns

my all in all,
on him was laid;
and he is mine,
or calls me home,

here in the love of Christ
here in the death of Christ
bought with the pre - cious blood
here in the power of Christ

I stand.
I live.
of Christ.
I'll stand!

Words and Music (IN CHRIST ALONE 8.8.8.8 D): Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2002 Thankyou Music (PRS), admin. worldwide at EMICMGPublishing.com (excl. Europe admin. by Kingswaysongs)

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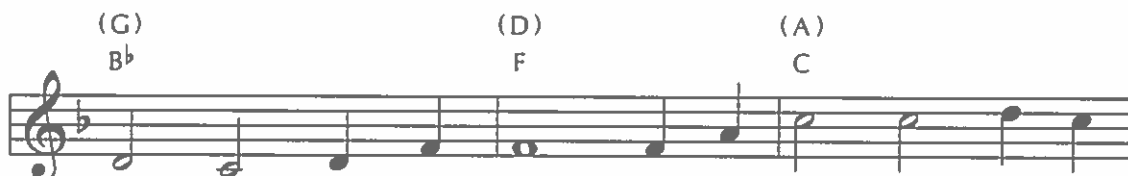
God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716



1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and
 2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your



end - less store, na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly
 Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es
 grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to



cross, grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by you, we turn
 joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly
 spread the gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in



to you, of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; thank - ful song shall
 la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents,
 shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,



rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.
 and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.

700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so)
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

God can use me an - y -

where, Lord, an - y - time! (an - y - time!)

I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)
 work so (work so)
 pray so (pray so)
 sing so (sing so)

God can use me an - y -

where, Lord, (my Lord,) an - y - time! (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.