

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

4

C F C Am

1. What gift of grace is Je-sus, my Re-deem-er. There is no more for heav-en now to
 (2. The night is) dark, but I am not for-sak-en, for by my side the Sav-iour, He will
 (3. No fate I) dread, I know I am for-giv-en, the fu-ture sure, the price, it has been
 (4. With ev-'ry) breath I long to fol-low Je-sus, for He has said that He will bring me

4

G C F C G sus G

give. He is my joy, my right-eous-ness and free-dom, my stead-fast love, my deep and bound-less
 stay. I lab-our on in weak-ness and re-joic-ing, for in my need, His pow-er is dis-
 paid. For Je-sus bled and suf-fered for my par-don, and He was raised to o-ver-throw the
 home. And day by day I know He will re-new me un-til I stand with joy be-fore the

8

C sus C F C C/E F C

peace. To this I hold: my hope is on-ly Je-sus. For my life is whol-ly bound to
 played. To this I hold: my Shep-herd will de-fend me. Through the deep-est val-ley He will
 grave. To this I hold: my sin has been de-feat-ed. Je-sus now, and ev-er, is my
 throne. To this I hold: my hope is on-ly Je-sus. All the glo-ry ev-er-more to

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12 G^{sus} G C Dm7 C/E F 1, 2, 3. C/G G^{sus} G C

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

17 F 6/A C/G F 6/A

2. The night is
 3. No fate I
 4. With ev - 'ry

20 4. C/G G^{sus} G C G C Dm7 C/E F

I, but through Christ in me. When the race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not

24 C/G G^{sus} G A^m F C/G G^{sus} G C

I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.