

How Deep the Father's Love for Us 80

F B \flat $\frac{F}{A}$ Dm C

• 1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, How vast be - yond all meas - ure,
 • 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, My sin up - on His should - ers.
 • 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, No gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom;

F B \flat $\frac{F}{C}$ C 7 F

That He should give His on - ly Son To make a wretch His treas - ure.
 A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice Call out a - mong the scof - fers.
 But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion.

F $\frac{Gm}{D}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ F $\frac{Gm}{F}$ F Dm 7 C

How great the pain of sear - ing loss, The Fa - ther turns His face a - way
 It was my sin that held Him there Un - til it was ac - com - plished.
 Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer;

F B \flat $\frac{F}{C}$ C 7 sus C 7 F

As wounds which mar the cho - sen One Bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
 His dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.
 But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.

Words and Music: Stuart Townend