

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Words and Music by Stuart Townend

E F#m E/G# A E/G# C#m B

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 guilt up - on his shoul - ders.
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'rs, no wis - dom,

E F#m E/G# A E/B B E

that he would 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 scoff - ers.
but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his death and res - ur - rec - tion.

E/G# C#m B A E/G# C#m B

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,

E F#m E/G# A E/B B E

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!