

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

D Em D/F# G D/F#

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my guilt up - on His
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'rs, no

Bm A D Em D/F# G

meas - ure, that He would give His on - ly Son to
 shoul - ders. A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 wis - dom, but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His

D/A A D D/F# Bm A

make a wretch His treas - ure! How great the pain of sear - ing
 out a - mong the scoff - ers. It was my sin that held Him
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re -

G D/F# Bm A D

loss, the Fa - ther turns His face a - way as wounds which
 there un - til it was ac - com - plished. His dy - ing
 ward? I can - not give an an - swer, but this I

Em D/F# G D/A A D

mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry!
 breath has brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.
 know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som!