

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

Stuart Townend

E **F#m E/G# A2** **E/G#** **C#m B**
How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
E **F#m E/G# A2** **E/G#** **B E**
That He should give His on- ly Son To make a wretch His treasure

E/G# **C#m B A** **E/G#** **C#m B**
How great the pain of sea ring loss, the Father turns his face away
E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **B E**
As wounds which mar the cho sen one, bring many sons to glory

E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **C#m B**
Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders
E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **B E**
Ashamed I hear my moc king voice, call out among the scoffers

E/G# **C#m B A** **E/G#** **C#m B**
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished
E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **B E**
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

E **F#m-E/G# A** **E/G#** **C#m-B**
I will not boast in an y thing, no gifts, no power, no wisdom
E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **B E**
But I will boast in Je sus Christ, his death and resurrection

E/G# **C#m-B-A** **E/G#** **C#m-B**
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer
E **F#m E/G# A** **E/G#** **B E**
But this I know with all my heart his wounds have paid my ransom (*tag*)