How Deep the Father's Love For Us

Written by: Stuart Townend

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    D             Em  D/F# G       D/F#            D/A A
How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure
     D                 Em D/F# G      D/F#               A   D
That He would give His  only   Son to make a wretch His treasure
                      Em D/F#  G       D/F#              Bm   A
How great the pain of searing loss the Father turns His face away
                                          3/4
   D                     Em D/F# G        D/F#         A  D  G/B D/A D G2
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory


  D                 Em  D/F# G          D/F#         D/A  A
Behold the Man upon   a     cross, my sin upon His shoulders
 D                  Em D/F# G           D/F#          A   D
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers
                    Em D/F#  G          D/F#       Bm  A
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
    D                 Em      D/F# G       D/F#           A  D  G/B D/A DG2
His dying breath has brought me  life; I know that it is finished


 D                   Em  D/F# G     D/F#                D/A A
I will not boast in  anything:   no gifts, no power, no wisdom
    D                Em D/F# G           D/F#           A  D
But I will boast in  Jesus  Christ; His death and resurrection
                        Em   D/F# G    D/F#           Bm A
Why should I gain from  His  reward? I cannot give an answer
    D                 Em  D/F# G        D/F#                A  D
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom


Instrumental


    D                   Em   D/F# G    D/F#           Bm A
Why should I gain from  His  reward? I cannot give an answer
    D                 Em  D/F# G        D/F#                A  D
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom
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