

## 279 How deep the Father's love for us

**F** (Gm<sup>7</sup> F Gm F) B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm Csus C

1 How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure,  
 2 Be - hold the man up - on the cross, my sin up - on his shoul - ders;  
 3 I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no power, no wis - dom;

C<sup>7</sup> F C F (Gm F) B<sup>b</sup> C F Dm F Gm<sup>7</sup> C F

that he should give his on - ly Son to make a wretch his trea - sure.  
 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.

B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F Dm C<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm C C<sup>7</sup>

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 C F (Gm F) B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm G C<sup>7</sup> F

as wounds which mar the Chos - en 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.