

HYMN

How deep the Father's love for us

F (Gm⁷ F Gm F) B^b C⁷ 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;

C⁷ F C F (Gm F) B^b C F Dm F Gm⁷ 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^b F B^b F Dm C⁷ F A⁷ Dm C C⁷

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^b C⁷ F Dm G C⁷ 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.

Text: Stuart Townend, b. 1963; © Thankyou Music, 1995

Tune: Stuart Townend, © Thankyou Music, 1995; arr. Jeremy Watson, alt.

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