

279 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.