

How Deep the Father's Love for Us (Blue Hymnal #101)

Words & Music: Stewart Townsend

[CHORDS] **D** **Em** **G** **Bm** **A** [CAPO 3]

x00==	0==000	==00==	=====	00==0
0 0	00	0	00 0	000
0		0 00	0	
			00	

[INTRO] | **D** | **Em D G** | **D** | **A D** |

[VERSE 1]

D		Em	D	G	D		Bm	A
How	deep	the	Fa-ther's	love	for	us,	how	vast
D		Em	D	G	D		A	D
That	He	should	give	His	on-ly	Son	to	make
D		Em	D	G	D		Bm	A
How	great	the	pain	of	sear-ing	loss;	the	Fa-ther
D		Em	D	G	D		A	D
As	wounds	which	mar	the	Cho-sen	One	bring	man-y
							sons	to
							glo-ry.	

[VERSE 2]

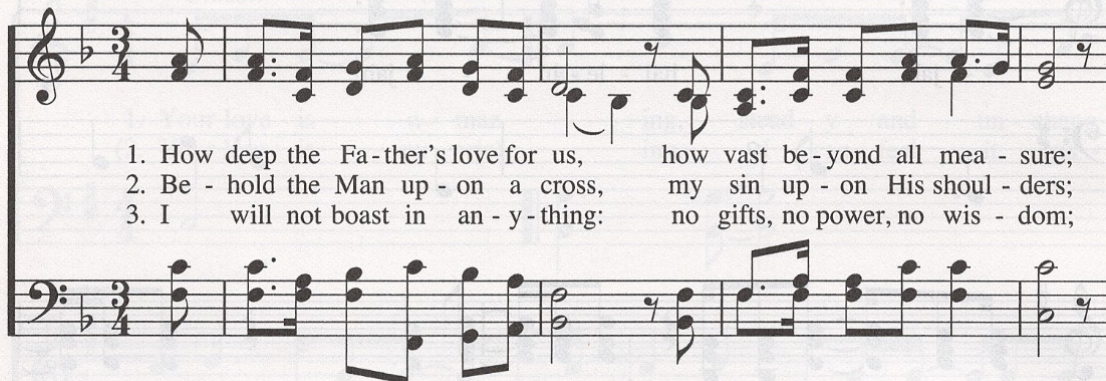
D		Em D G	D		Bm	A
Be-hold	the	man	up-on	a	cross,	my
D		Em	D	G	D	
A-shamed,	I	hear	my	mock-ing	voice	call
D		Em	D	G	D	
It	was	my	sin	that	held	Him
D		Em	D	G	D	
His	dy-ing	breath	has	brought	me	life;
						I
						know
						that
						it
						is
						fin-ished.

[VERSE 3]

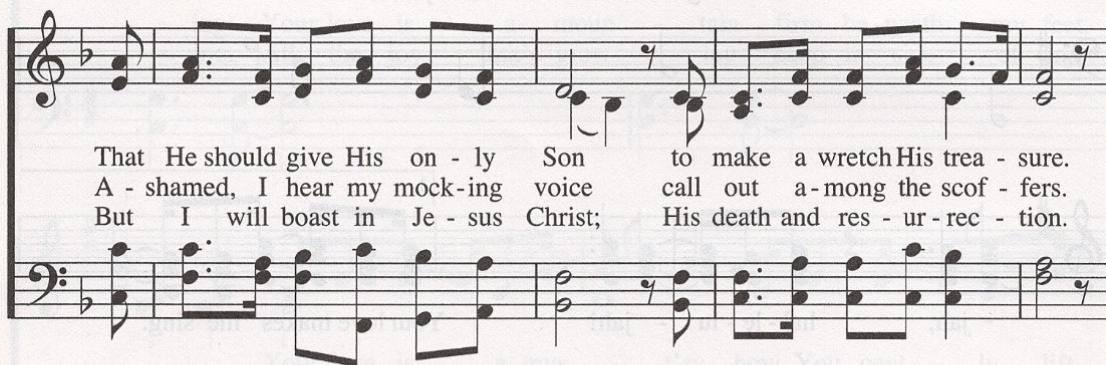
D		Em D G	D		Bm	A
I	will	not	boast	in	an-y-thing:	no
D		Em	D	G	D	
But	I	will	boast	in	Je-sus	Christ;
D		Em	D	G	D	
Why	should	I	gain	from	His	re-ward?
D		Em	D	G	D	
But	this	I	know	with	all	my
						heart:
						His
						wounds
						have
						paid
						my
						ran-som.

101 How Deep the Father's Love for Us

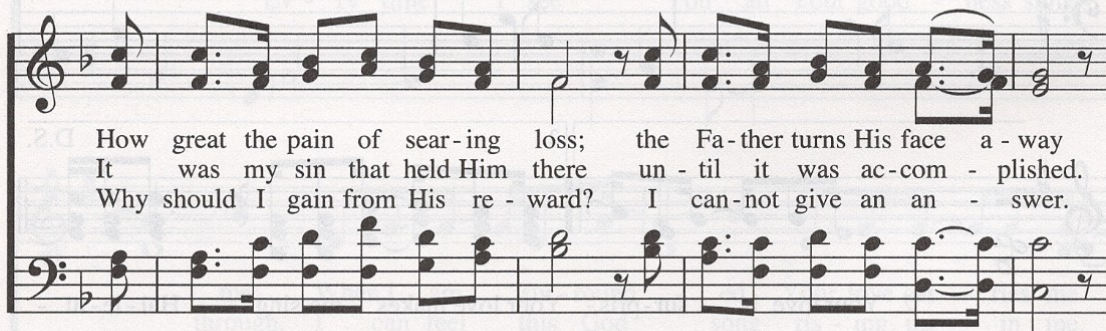
God proves His own love for us in that while we were still sinners Christ died for us! Romans 5:8



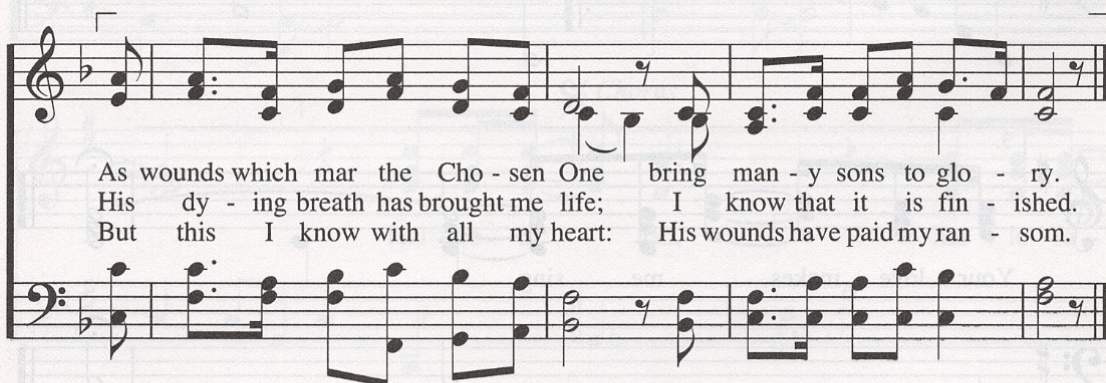
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure;
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders;
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no power, no wis - dom;



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 scof - fers.
But I will boast in Je - sus Christ; His death and res - ur - rec - tion.



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.



As wounds which mar the Cho - sen 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.

WORDS: Stuart Townend

MUSIC: Stuart Townend; arr. Bruce Greer

TOWNEND
Irregular meter

© Copyright 1995 Thankyou Music (PRS) (admin. worldwide by EMI CMG Publishing
excluding Europe which is admin. by kingswaysongs.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.