

How Deep The Fathers Love For Us
stuart townsend

[Verse 1]

D	Em	D	G	D	Asus - A
How deep the Father s love for us, how vast beyond all measure					
D	Em - D	G	D	A	D
That he should give his only son, to make a wretch his treasure					
Em - D	G	D	Bm	A	
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turned his face away					
D	Em - D	G	D	A	D
As wounds which mar the chosen one, bring many sons to glory					

[Verse 2]

D	Em	D	G	D	Asus - A	
Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders						
D	Em - D	G	D	A	D	
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers						
Em	D	G	D	Bm	A	
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished						
D	Em	D	G	D	A	D
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished						

[Verse 3]

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