

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