

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

1 1/3 4
How deep the Father's love for us

1 6m 5
How vast beyond all measure

1 1/3 4
That He should give His only son

1 5 1
And make a wretch His treasure

1 1/3 4
How great the pain of searing loss

1 6m 5
The Father turns His face away

1 1/3 4
As wounds which mar the Chosen One

1 5 1
Bring many sons to glory

Verse 2:

Behold the Lamb upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

Verse 3:

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no treasure
But I will boast in Jesus Christ

His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

