

Intro D

G2 | F# | G2

How Deep the Father's Love for us

D Em7 D/F# G2 D/F# D/A A7sus A7

How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure; that
 — Be - hold the Man up on the cross, my guilt up - on His shoul - ders, a -

6 D Em7 D/F# G2 D/F# A7 D

He would give His on - ly Son to make a wretch Hi trea - sure. How
 shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice, call out a - mong the scof fers. It

10 D Em D/F# G2 D/F# Bm7 A7sus4 A7

great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way. As
 was my sin that held Him there, un - til it was ac - comp - lished, His

14 D Em7 D/F# G2 D/F# A7 D B7-modulate

wounds which mar the cho - sen One, bring ma - ny sons to glo - ry. (C)
 dy - ing breath has brought me life, I know that it is fin - ished.

E F#m7 E/G# A2 E/G# C#m7 B7sus B7

I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'rs, no wis - dom, but

6 E F#m7 E/G# A2 E/B B7 E

I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and re - sur - rec - tion. Why

10 E A/C# E/B A2 E/G# C#m7 B7sus4 B7

should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. but

2x

14 E F#m7 E/G# A2 E/B B7

this I know with all my heart; His wounds have paid my ran - som

E