

# HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

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## INTRO / TURNAROUND

(in 3) E | A | E | A

## VERSE ONE

(in 5) | E A | E B  
How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,  
| E A | E/B B E  
That He would give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.  
| E/G# A | E/G# C#m B  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,  
| C#m B A | (3) E/G# B | E  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

## VERSE TWO

(in 5) | E F#m E/G# A | E C#m B  
Be - hold the Man u - pon His cross, my guilt upon His shoul - ders,  
| C#m B A | E/B B E  
A - shamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
| E/G# A | C#m F#/A# B  
It was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished;  
| C#m B A | (3) E/G# B | E  
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is fin - ished.

## VERSE THREE

(in 5) | E A | E B  
I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no powers, no wisdom,  
| C#m B A | E/B B E  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.  
| E/G# A | C#m F#/A# B  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an an - swer.  
| C#m B A | (3) E/G# B | E  
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.

## ENDING

| E/G# A | C#m F#/A# B  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an an - swer.  
| C#m D A | (3) E/G# B | E  
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.