

# How Deep the Father's Love

Words and Music by Stuart Townend

♩ = 112

E F#m/E E F#m/E E A ASUS2 E/G# C#m B E

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all mea - sure, that  
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on the cross, my sin up - on His should - ers. A -  
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom; but

E F#m/E E F#m/E E A ASUS2 E/B B7 E

He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His trea - sure. How  
 shamed, I hear my mocking voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It  
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

E F#m/E E F#m/C# E/B A E F#m/E E C#m7 B B E

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

E F#m/E E F#m/E E A ASUS2 E/B B7sus4 B7 E

wounds which mar the cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.  
 dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.  
 this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.