

# HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE

Words & Music **Stuart Townend**

♩ = 103

## INTRO

1. How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away,

|  $\frac{64}{44}$  E / / / F#m7 E/G# | A(add2) / / / |  
| E/B / / / B7(sus4) B7 | E / / / |

## VERSE

As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many Sons to glory.

|  $\frac{64}{44}$  E / / / F#m7 E/G# | A(add2) / / / |

2. Behold the man 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.

| E/G# / / / C#m7 / | B7(sus4) / B7 / |  
| E / / / F#m7 E/G# | A(add2) / / / |

| E/B / / / B7(sus4) B7 | E / / / |

| E/G# / / / A/C# E/B | A(add2) / / / |

3. I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
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.

| E/G# / / / C#m7 / | B7(sus4) / B7 / |

| E / / / F#m7 E/G# | A(add2) / / / |

| E/B / / / B7(sus4) B7  $\frac{64}{44}$  E / / / F#m7 E/G# |

| A(add2) / / / | E/B / / / B7(sus4) B7 |

| 1.,2. | 3. |  
| E / / / :|| E - ||