

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

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

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

3 E F#m7 E/G# A2 E/B B7sus E

He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How
 shamed I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scoff - ers. It
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

§ (last time a capella)

5 E/G# A/C# E/B A2 E/G# C#m7 B7sus B7

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

7 E F#m7 E/G# A2 E/B 4th time to Coda B7sus B7

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

9 1, 2. E A2 3. E D.S. al Coda Coda E

ry. ished. 2. Be som. Why som.

3. I