

# How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend

♩ = 54

D Em D/F# G D/F# D/A A

1 How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all meas - ure That  
2 Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -  
3 I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

3 D Em D/F# G D/F# A D

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 scof - fers. It  
I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

5 Em D/F# G D/F# Bm A

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 D Em D/F# G D/F# A

wounds which mar the Cho - 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 D G/B D/A D G2 D

ry.  
ished.

2 Be - som.  
3 I