

How deep the Father's love

Stuart Townend (arranged by Frank Bentley)

1. How deep the Father's love for us. How vast be-yond all meas -
2. Be - hold the man up - on the cross, my sin up - on His should -
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts no power, no wis -

ure. That He should give His on - ly Son, To make a wretch His trea -
ers. Ash - amed I hear my mock - ing voice call out am - ong the scoff -
dom. But I will boast in Jes - us Christ His death and res - ur - ect -

sure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fath - er turns His face a -
ers. It was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - co - om -
ion. Why should I gain from His re - ward I can - not give an a - ns -

way. As wounds which mar the Chos - en One Bring
plished. His But dy - ing breath has brought me life I
wer. But this I know with all my heart His

man - y folk to Glo - ry.
know that it is fin -
wounds have paid my ran - som.