

D-E

# How deep the father's love for us (1)

Vocal line

Intro

(Vsl) 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 sear'g loss, The

father turns his face away, As wounds which mar the chosen one, Bring

many sons to glo-ry. (Vsl) Behold the man upon the 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, Un-

-til it was accomplished. His dyin' breath has brought me life; I

know that it is fin-ished. Vsl I will not boast in anything, No

gifts, no powr, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His

death & resurrection. Why should I gain fm his reward? I

cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, His

D - D E

# How deep the father's love for me (2)

Vocal line

8 wounds have paid my ransom.