101 - How Deep the Father’s Love for Us

STUART TOWNEND

**INTRO**

1. How deep the Father's love for us,
   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.

2. Bel hold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
   A shamed, I hear my mocking voice crying.
   How out among the scoffers.
   It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.

3. I will not boast in any thing: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
   But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His wounding makes a wretch His treasure.
   How great the pain of searing loss;
   the Father turns His face away.

---

**VERSE**

Arr. by Bruce Greer

1. How deep the Father's love for us,
   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.

2. Bel hold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
   A shamed, I hear my mocking voice crying.
   How out among the scoffers.
   It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.

3. I will not boast in any thing: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
   But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His wounding makes a wretch His treasure.
   How great the pain of searing loss;
   the Father turns His face away.

---

**END**

1. How deep the Father's love for us,
   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.

2. Bel hold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
   A shamed, I hear my mocking voice crying.
   How out among the scoffers.
   It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.

3. I will not boast in any thing: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
   But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His wounding makes a wretch His treasure.
   How great the pain of searing loss;
   the Father turns His face away.

---

(C) Copyright 1995 Thankyou Music (PRS)
(admin. worldwide by EMI CMG Publishing excluding Europe which is admin. by kingswaysongs.com).
All rights reserved. Used by permission.
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.

2. Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders; A-shamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away. As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

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. His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished. But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

© Copyright 1995 Thankyou Music (PRS)
(admin. worldwide by EMI CMG Publishing excluding Europe which is admin. by kingswaysongs.com).
All rights reserved. Used by permission.
**101 - How Deep the Father’s Love for Us - Lead Sheet - 2 of 2**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chords Used (Capo 3)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| D | E|m | E|m | D | G | G | D | A | A | D|m | D | B|m |

| D | E|m | E|m | D | G | G | D | A | A | D|m | D | B|m |

| D | E|m | E|m | D | G | G | D | A | A | D|m | D | B|m |