

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

STUART TOWNEND



1. How deep the fath - er's love for us, how vast be - yond all
(2. Be) - hold the Man up - on the cross, my sin up - on His



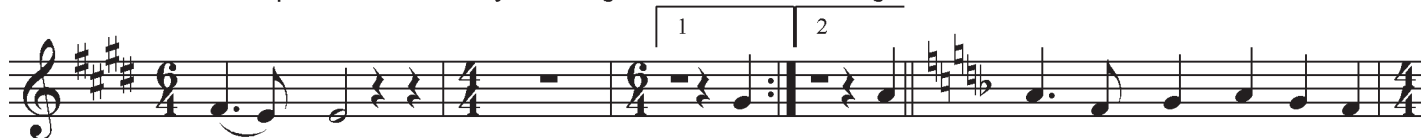
meas - ure; that He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His
shoul - ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the



trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss, the fath - er turns His
scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there, un - til it was ac -



face a - way; as wounds which marred the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to
com - plished; His dy - ing breath has brought me life; I know that it is



glo - ry. 2. Be 3. I will not boast in an - y -
fin - ished.



thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom; but I will trust in Je - sus Christ, His



death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an



an - swer. But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som. Why



ran - som. But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som.