

# 101 - How Deep the Father's Love for Us

STUART TOWNEND

Key: F major  
Meter: 3/4

STUART TOWNEND  
arr. Bruce Greer

INTRO **F Gm** | **B $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$**  | **F/C C7** | **F**

VERSE 1 **F Gm** **B $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$**

How | deep the Father's love for | us,

**F C**  
How | vast beyond all meas- | ure;

**F Gm B $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$**   
That | He should give His only | Son

**F/C C7 F**  
To | make a wretch His treas- | ure.

**F Gm B $\flat$**   
How | great the pain of searing | loss;

**F Gm Dm7 C**  
The | Father turns His face a- | way

**F Gm B $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$**   
As | wounds which mar the Chosen | One

**F/C C7 F**  
Bring | many sons to glo- | ry.

TURN- **F Gm** | **B $\flat$ 2 B $\flat$**  | **F/C C7** | **F**  
AROUND

VERSE 2 Behold the Man upon a 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 until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

VERSE 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.  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

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Original Key: F major  
Capo 3: D major  
Meter: 3/4

STUART TOWNEND  
*arr. Bruce Greer*

INTRO **D Em | G2 G | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 1 **D Em G2 G**

How | deep the Father's love for | us,

**D A**

How | vast beyond all meas- | ure;

**D Em G2 G**

That | He should give His only | Son

**D/A A7 D**

To | make a wretch His treas- | ure.

**D Em G**

How | great the pain of searing | loss;

**D Em Bm7 A**

The | Father turns His face a- | way

**D Em G2 G**

As | wounds which mar the Chosen | One

**D/A A7 D**

Bring | many sons to glo- | ry.

TURN-AROUND **D Em | G2 G | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 2 Behold the Man upon a 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 until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

VERSE 3 I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His death and resurrection.  
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Meter: 3/4

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*arr. Bruce Greer*

INTRO

VERSE 1    How | deep the Father's love for    | us,  
  
              How | vast beyond all meas-    | ure;  
  
              That | He should give His only    | Son  
  
              To    | make a wretch His treas-    | ure.  
  
              How | great the pain of searing    | loss;  
  
              The    | Father turns His face a-    | way  
  
              As    | wounds which mar the Chosen | One  
  
              Bring | many sons to glo-    | ry.

TURN-  
AROUND

VERSE 2    Behold the Man upon a 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 until it was accomplished.  
              His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

VERSE 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.  
              But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.