How Deep the Father's Love For Us

CFCGsus GHow deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measureCFCGThat He should give his only son, to make a wretch his treasureFCAmHow great the pain of searing loss, the Father turned his face awayCFCGCAs wounds which mar the chosen one, bring many sons to glory

CFCGBehold the man upon a cross, my sin upon his shouldersCFCCFCGCAshamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffersFCAmIt was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplishedCFCCFCGCHis dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished

DGDAsus AI will not boast in any thing: no gifts, no power, no wisdomDGDADGDBut I will boast in Jesus Christ; his death and resurrectionGDBut I will boast in Jesus Christ; his death and resurrectionGDBm AWhy should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an an swerDGDABut this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom