

INTRO

| **D** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **G** . . . . |

| **D** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **G** . . . . |

VS1

**D** **D/F#** **G**

How deep the Father's love for us

**D** **Asus A**

How vast beyond all meas - ure

**D** **D/F#** **G**

That He should give His only Son

**D/A** **A** **D**

To make a wretch His trea - sure

**D/F#** **G**

How great the pain of searing loss,

**D** **Asus A**

The Father turns His face a way

**D** **D/F#** **G**

As wounds which mar the chosen One,

**D/A** **A** **D**

Bring many sons to glo - ry

INTER

| **D** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **G** . . . . |

VS2

**D** **D/F#** **G**

Be hold the Man u pon a cross,

**D** **Asus A**

My sin upon His shoul - ders

**D** **D/F#** **G**

A shamed I hear my mocking voice,

**D** **A** **D**

Call out among the scof - fers

**D/F#** **G**

It was my sin that left Him there

**D** **Asus A**

Un - til it was accom - plished

**D** **D/F#** **G**

His dying breath has brought me life

**D/A                    A   D**

I know that it is fin - ished

INTER

| **D . . . .** | **D . . . .** | **G . . . .** | **G . . . .** |

VS3

**D                    D/F#   G**

I will not boast in anything

**D    Asus A**

No gifts, no power, no wis - dom

**D                    D/F#   G**

But I will boast in Jesus Christ

**D    A   D**

His death and resur - rec - tion

**D                    D/F#   G**

Why should I gain from His reward?

**D    Asus A**

I cannot give an an swer

**D                    D/F#   G**

But this I know with all my heart

**D/A    A   D**

His wounds have paid my ran - som

INTER

| **D . . . .** | **D . . . .** | **G . . . .** | **G . . . .** |

TAG

**D                    D/F#   G                    G#dim7**

But this I know with all my heart

**D/A    A#dim7**

His wounds have paid my ransom

OUTRO

| **D . . . .** | **D . . . .** | **G . . . .** | **G . . . .** | **D**