

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by Stuart Townend, "It is Done" by Jamie Kirby

Key: D

D Em D/F# G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
1. How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
That He should give His only son, to make a wretch His treasure
D/F# Bm A G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turned His face away
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
As wounds which mar the chosen One, bring many sons to glory

D Em D/F# G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
2. Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers
D/F# Bm A G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished

Chorus:

G D Bm A^{SUS}
Allel - u - ia, Allel - u - ia
G D A^{SUS}
Allel - u - ia, it is done

Bridge:

G D
It is finished, it is done.
Bm A^{SUS}
He is Risen He has won.
G D A^{SUS}
It is finished, it is done, He has won.

D Em D/F# G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
3. I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His death and resurrection
D/F# Bm A G D/F# Bm A^{SUS} A
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
D Em D/F# G D/F# A^{SUS} A D
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom