How Deep The Father's Love For Us. (2nd song)

Verse 1

How deep the Father's love for us. How vast beyond all measure. That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away. As wounds which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to glory.

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.

Tag

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.