## Bethany Dillon & Matt Hammitt "How Deep The Father's Love For Us"

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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

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

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

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