D             Em  D/F#    G
How deep the Father's love for us
D/F#         Bm   A
How vast beyond all measure
D            Em  D/F#    G
That He would give His only Son
D/F#        A      D
To make a wretch His treasure
D            Em  D/F#    G
How great the pain of searing loss
D/F#      Bm    A
The Father turns His face away
D              Em  D/F#    G
As wounds which mar the chosen One
D/F#            A      D
Bring many sons to glory

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

D            Em  D/F#    G  D/F#       Bm   A
I will not boast in anything: No gifts, no pow'r's, no wisdom
D            Em  D/F#    G  D/F#       A      D
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection
D            Em  D/F#    G  D/F#       Bm   A
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer
D            Em  D/F#    G  D/F#       A      D
But this I know with all my heart; His wounds have paid my ransom