



➤ **INTRO:** | 1 // // // | 4 // // // | 1 // // // | 5 // // // |

1 4
How deep the Father's love for us
1 5
How vast beyond all measure
1 4
That He Should give His on - ly Son
1 5 1
To make a wretch His treasure
6 4
How great the pain of sear - ing loss
1 5
The Father turns His face away
6 4
As wounds which mar the cho - sen One
1 5
Bring many Sons to glo - ry

| Verse 1

➤ **BREAK:** | 6 // // 5 / | 1 // // // | [X2]

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers

| Verse 2

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

➤ **BREAK:** | 6 // // 5 / | 1 // // // | [X2]

6 5 1
It is finished Oh
6 5 1
It is finished Oh

| Tag

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection

➤ **BREAK:** | 1 // // // | 1 // // // |

| Verse 3

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 [X2]

➤ **END :** But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom [END ON "1"]