**How Deep the Father’s Love**

#448 PHSS

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

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

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

**Profundo es el amor de Dios**

*Original: 1a, 3a*

1

Profundo es el amor de Dios,

Tan vasto e\_insondable

Que dio su Unigénito

Por este miserable.

Qué gran dolor causó\_a mi Dios

Ver padecer a su\_Hijo

Que\_herido sin piedad murió

Por quienes han creído.

2

He\_ahí, en una cruz está:

Él carga con mis culpas.

Vergüenza siento\_al escuchar

Mi voz entre las burlas.

Y mi pecado lo llevó

A ser crucificado;

Mas vida su muerte me dio.

Yo sé que\_es consumado.

3

De nada yo me gloriaré,

Ni dones ni ganancia.

Su muerte y resurrección

Son mi\_única jactancia.

¿Por qué me da su favor?

No puedo contestarlo.

Mas esto sé de corazón:

Jesús me\_ha rescatado.