

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 pow'r 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

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Light of the world  
You stepped down into darkness  
Opened my eyes let me see  
Beauty that made  
This heart adore You  
Hope of a life spent with You

**So here I am to worship**  
**Here I am to bow down**  
**Here I am to say that You're my**  
**God**  
**You're altogether lovely**  
**Altogether worthy**  
**Altogether wonderful to me**

King of all days  
Oh so highly exalted  
Glorious in heaven above  
Humbly You came  
To the earth You created  
All for love's sake became poor

And I'll never know how much it  
cost  
To see my sin upon that cross (x2)