

## How Deep the Father's Love For Us

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

## And Can It Be That I Should Gain

And can it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Savior's blood  
Died He for me, who caused His pain  
For me, who Him to death pursued  
Amazing love! how can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me  
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'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies  
Who can explore His strange design  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love Divine  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore  
Let angel minds inquire no more  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore  
Let angel minds inquire no more

He left His Father's throne above  
So free, so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love  
And bled for Adam's helpless race  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free  
For, O my God, it found out me  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free  
For, O my God, it found out me

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off, my heart was free  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee  
My chains fell off, my heart was free  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine  
Alive in Him, my living Head  
And clothed in righteousness Divine  
Bold I approach the eternal throne  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own  
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And claim the crown, through Christ my own

## Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly trust in Jesus name

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
Oh may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne

Christ alone, Cornerstone  
Weak made strong in the Saviour's love  
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

### **Take My Life And Let It Be**

Take my life and let it be  
consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Take my moments and my days;  
let them flow in endless praise,  
let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move  
at the impulse of thy love.

Take my feet and let them be  
swift and beautiful for thee,  
swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing  
always, only, for my King.

Take my lips and let them be  
filled with messages from thee,  
filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold;  
not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect and use  
every power as thou shalt choose,  
every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine;  
it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart it is thine own;  
it shall be thy royal throne,  
it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee,  
ever, only, all for thee.