

# THIS FATHOMLESS LOVE

Music and Words by  
Steve & Vikki Cook

♩ = 140

C#m Bsus4 A2 C#m Bsus4 A2 C#m Bsus4

## VERSE

A2 C#m

1. Lord, what moved Your heart\_\_ to love low - ly man\_\_  
2. Why would You a - dopt\_\_ and\_\_ take as Your own\_\_

A E

— be - fore an - y star\_\_ could her - ald Your praise?  
— those who had crushed\_\_ Your one pre - cious Son?\_

B C#m

— And why did You come,\_\_ a - bas - ing Your - self,\_  
— Why\_\_ mer - cy and grace\_\_ towards Your en - e - mies?

A E

— veiled in a robe\_\_ of frail hu - man clay?\_  
— Your name they have cursed\_\_ and Your throne they have shunned.

Bsus4 B F#m9

Why would You, the pure, give Your  
Oh, how could You choose to show

Amaj7 F#m9

life for the vile, the in - no - cent seek - ing the guilt  
kind - ness to these? The ones who would mock You and hate.

A D2

- y, to be rec - on - ciled?  
You, the ones just like me?

**CHORUS**

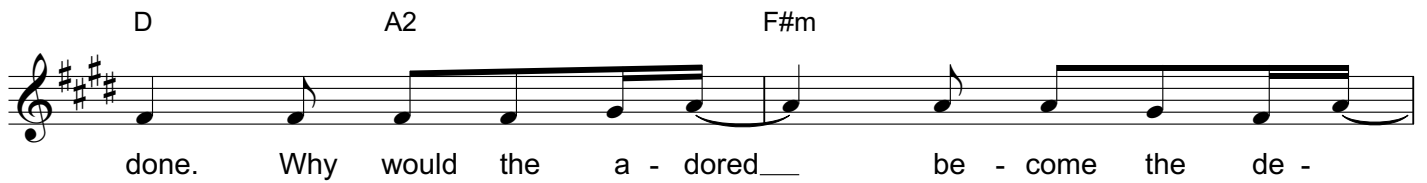
A B E B

I can't com - pre - hend this fath - om - less love..

D A2 E B

I'm gripped and a - mazed at what You have

D A2 F#m



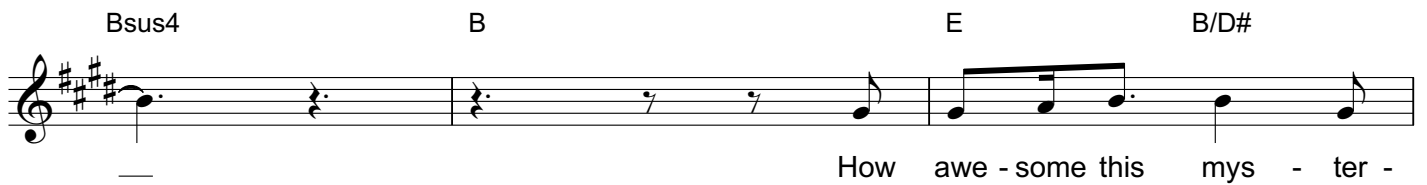
done. Why would the a - dored be - come the de -

D F#m



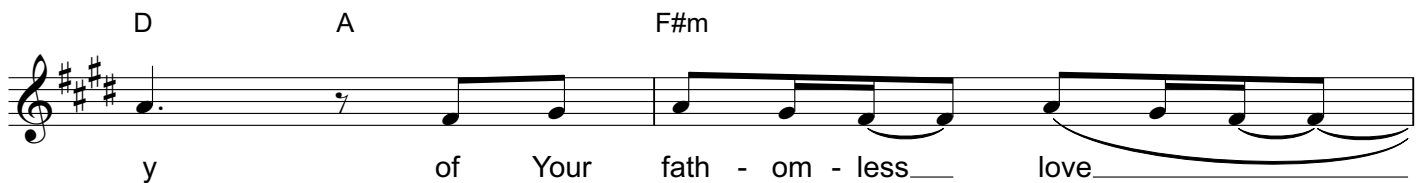
spised, to bear all the fu - ri - ous wrath that was mine?

Bsus4 B E B/D#



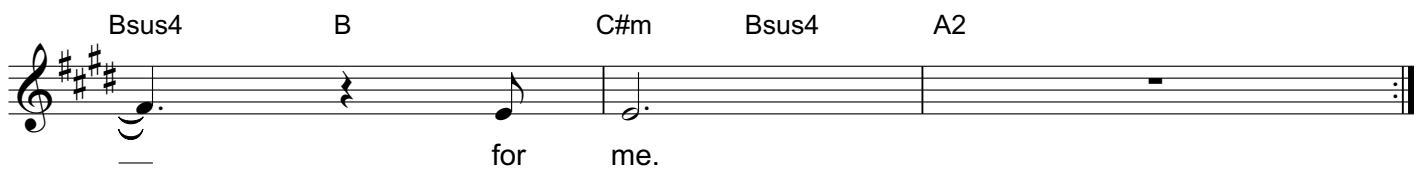
How awe - some this mys - ter -

D A F#m



y of Your fath - om - less love

Bsus4 B C#m Bsus4 A2



for me.

C#m Bsus4 A2 E

