

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me	So we are His portion and He is our prize
Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree	Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
Bending (1) the weight of His wind and	If (11) is an (12) we're all sinking
mercy	So heaven meets earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
I am (2) of these afflictions eclipsed by	And my heart (13) violently inside of my chest
glory	I don't (14) time to maintain (15)
And I realize just how beautiful You are	regrets
And how great your affections are for me	When I think about the way
(Oh) How He (3) us so	That he loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He (16) us
How He (4) us so	(Woah) How He (17) us
Yeah, He (5) us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He (6) us	Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He (7) us	(Woah) How He (18) us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He (8) us	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He (9) us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He (10) us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	



- 1. beneath
- 2. unaware
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves
- 11. grace
- 12. ocean
- 13. turns
- 14. have
- 15. these
- 16. loves
- 17. loves
- 18. loves

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