

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 beneath the (1) of His (2)	If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
and mercy	So heaven (7) earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
I am unaware of these afflictions (3) by	And my heart turns (8) inside of my
glory	chest
And I realize just how beautiful You are	I don't have time to (9) these regrets
And how great your affections are for me	When I think about the way
(Oh) How He (4) us so	That he loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
How He loves us so	(Woah) How He (10) us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He (5) us	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	
(Woah) How He (6) us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	



- 1. weight
- 2. wind
- 3. eclipsed
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. meets
- 8. violently
- 9. maintain
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps