

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

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



- 1. beneath
- 2. great
- 3. affections
- 4. loves
- 5. portion
- 6. ocean
- 7. heart
- 8. time
- 9. loves

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