

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

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



- 1. like
- 2. unaware
- 3. your
- 4. portion
- 5. heart
- 6. turns
- 7. maintain
- 8. loves

Fill in the gaps