

Yeah, He loves us

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me	So we are His (4) and He is our prize
_ove'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 ocean we're all sinking
mercy	So heaven meets earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	And my heart (5) violently (6) of
And I realize just how beautiful You are	my chest
And how great your affections are for me	I don't have (7) to maintain these regrets
(Oh) How He (2) us so	When I (8) about the way
(Woah) How He (3) us	That he (9) 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 (10) 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)	



- 1. beneath
- 2. loves
- 3. loves
- 4. portion
- 5. turns
- 6. inside
- 7. time
- 8. think
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps