

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



- 1. these
- 2. your
- 3. affections
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. redemption
- 7. ocean
- 8. heart
- 9. maintain

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