

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



1. beneath

- 2. weight
- 3. afflictions
- 4. your
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. grace
- 8. turns
- 9. think

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