

## 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 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
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	And my heart (6) violently inside of my chest
And I realize (2) how (3)	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
You are	When I think (7) the way
And how (4) your affections are for me	That he (8) 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 (10) 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 (5) us	
Yeah, He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	



- 1. beneath
- 2. just
- 3. beautiful
- 4. great
- 5. loves
- 6. turns
- 7. about
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

## Fill in the gaps