

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



- 1. weight
- 2. wind
- 3. unaware
- 4. eclipsed
- 5. your
- 6. loves
- 7. violently
- 8. maintain
- 9. loves

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