

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wind
- 2. realize
- 3. grace
- 4. heart
- 5. violently
- 6. inside
- 7. loves
- 8. loves