

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 (5) meets earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	And my heart turns violently (6) of my chest
And I (2) just how beautiful You are	I don't (7) (8) to maintain these regrets
And how (3) your 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 (9) us
Yeah, He (4) us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He loves 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. beneath
- 2. realize
- 3. great
- 4. loves
- 5. heaven
- 6. inside
- 7. have
- 8. time
- 9. loves

Fill in the gaps