

So we are His portion and He is our prize

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me

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Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree	Drawn to redemption by the (11) in His eyes
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy	If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven meets earth
I am unaware of (1)	Like a sloppy wet kiss
(2) (3) by	And my (12) (13)
glory	(14) inside of my chest
And I (4) just how beautiful You are	I don't (15) time to maintain these regrets
And how (5) your affections are for me	When I (16) about the way
(Oh) How He (6) us so	That he (17) us
(Woah) How He (7) us	(Woah) How He loves us
How He (8) us so	(Woah) How He (18) us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He (19) us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He (20) us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He (9) us	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He (10) us	



- 1. these
- 2. afflictions
- 3. eclipsed
- 4. realize
- 5. great
- 6. loves
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves
- 11. grace
- 12. heart
- 13. turns
- 14. violently
- 15. have
- 16. think
- 17. loves
- 18. loves
- 19. loves
- 20. loves

Fill in the gaps