

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me	So we are His (7) and He is our prize
Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree	Drawn to (8) by the grace in His
Bending beneath the (1) of His (2)	_ eyes
and mercy	If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven meets earth
I am unaware of these (3)	Like a (9) wet kiss
eclipsed by glory	And my heart turns (10) inside of my
And I realize just how beautiful You are	chest
And how great your affections are for me	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
(Oh) How He loves us so	When I think about the way
(Woah) How He loves us	That he loves us
How He loves us so	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He (4) us	
(Woah) How He (5) us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He (6) us	



- 1. weight
- 2. wind
- 3. afflictions
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. portion
- 8. redemption
- 9. sloppy
- 10. violently

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