

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 grace is an ocean we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven (4) earth
am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	Like a (5) wet kiss
And I (2) just how beautiful You are	And my heart (6) violently inside of my ches
And how (3) your affections are for me	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
(Oh) How He loves us so	When I (7) (8) 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 loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	



1. wind

- 2. realize
- 3. great
- 4. meets
- 5. sloppy
- 6. turns
- 7. think
- 8. about

Fill in the gaps