

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 (1)	the weight of His wind and	If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
mercy		So heaven (6) earth
When all of a sudden		Like a (7) wet kiss
I am (2)	of these	And my heart turns violently (8) of my chest
(3)	eclipsed by glory	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
And I realize (4)	how beautiful You are	When I think (9) the way
And how great your affections are for me		That he loves us
(Oh) How He loves us so		(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us		(Woah) How He loves us
How He loves us so		(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us		Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us		(Woah) How He (10) us
(Woah) How He loves us		(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)		(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He (5)	us	
Yeah, He loves us		
(Woah) How He loves us		
(Woah) How He loves us		
(Woah)		
Yeah, He loves us		



- 1. beneath
- 2. unaware
- 3. afflictions
- 4. just
- 5. loves
- 6. meets
- 7. sloppy
- 8. inside
- 9. about
- 10. loves

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