

Fill in the gaps

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

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



- 1. these
- 2. beautiful
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. portion
- 6. redemption
- 7. meets
- 8. inside
- 9. time

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