

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 (2) of His	If (6) is an ocean we're all sinking
wind and mercy	So heaven (7) earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	And my heart turns (8) 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 (9) regrets
(Oh) How He loves us so	When I think about the way
(Woah) How He (3) 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 (4) 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)	
Yeah, He (5) us	



- 1. beneath
- 2. weight
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. grace
- 7. meets
- 8. violently
- 9. these

Fill in the gaps