

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 (6) we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven meets earth
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory	Like a sloppy wet kiss
And I realize just how (2) You are	And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
And how great (3) 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 (4) us	(Woah) How He (7) us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He (8) us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He (9) us
Yeah, He (5) us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	



1. wind

- 2. beautiful
- 3. your
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. ocean
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves

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