

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



- 1. afflictions
- 2. affections
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. meets
- 6. time
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

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