

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 (7) 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 (8) earth
am unaware of these (1)	Like a sloppy wet kiss
eclipsed by glory	And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
And I (2) (3) how beautiful You	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
are	When I think about the way
And how (4) your affections are for me	That he (9) us
Oh) How He (5) us so	(Woah) How He loves us
Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
How He (6) us so	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	Yeah, He (10) us
Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	
Yeah, He loves us	
Woah) How He loves us	
Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	



1. afflictions

- 2. realize
- 3. just
- 4. great
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. portion
- 8. meets
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps