

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



- 1. wind
- 2. loves
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. redemption
- 6. heaven
- 7. inside
- 8. maintain
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps