

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 (6) 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 ocean we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven meets earth
I am unaware of these (2)	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 time to maintain these regrets
And how great your affections are for me	When I think about the way
(Oh) How He (3) us so	That he loves us
(Woah) How He (4) us	(Woah) How He loves us
How He (5) us so	(Woah) How He (7) us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wind
- 2. afflictions
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. portion
- 7. loves