

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 (6) by the (7)
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy	in His eyes
When all of a sudden	If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
I am unaware of these (1)	So heaven meets earth
eclipsed by glory	Like a (8) wet kiss
And I realize just how beautiful You are	And my (9) (10) violently inside of
And how great your affections are for me	my chest
(Oh) How He loves us so	I don't (11) (12) to maintain
(Woah) How He loves us	(13) regrets
How He (2) us so	When I think about the way
Yeah, He loves us	That he (14) us
(Woah) How He (3) us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He (4) us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	Yeah, He (15) us
Yeah, He (5) us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He (16) us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	



- 1. afflictions
- 2. loves
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. redemption
- 7. grace
- 8. sloppy
- 9. heart
- 10. turns
- 11. have
- 12. time
- 13. these
- 14. loves
- 15. loves
- 16. loves

Fill in the gaps