

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



- 1. weight
- 2. loves
- 3. loves
- 4. redemption
- 5. heaven
- 6. think
- 7. about
- 8. loves

## Fill in the gaps