

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 (1) a hurricane, I am a tree	Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
Bending beneath the (2) of His wind and	If grace is an (7) we're all sinking
mercy	So heaven meets earth
When all of a sudden	Like a (8) wet kiss
I am unaware of these afflictions 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 (3) are for me	When I think about the way
(Oh) How He loves us so	That he loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
How He loves us so	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He (4) us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He (5) us	Yeah, He (9) us
(Woah) How He (6) us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He (10) us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
Yeah, He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	



1. like

- 2. weight
- 3. affections
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. loves
- 7. ocean
- 8. sloppy
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps