

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



- 1. beneath
- 2. afflictions
- 3. eclipsed
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. grace
- 7. sloppy
- 8. inside
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

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