

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



- 1. realize
- 2. affections
- 3. loves
- 4. meets
- 5. turns
- 6. violently
- 7. about
- 8. loves
- 9. loves

Fill in the gaps