

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 (2) the weight of His (3)	If (14) is an (15) we're all sinking
and mercy	So (16) meets earth
When all of a sudden	Like a sloppy wet kiss
I am (4) of these afflictions eclipsed by	And my heart (17) violently inside of my chest
glory	I don't have time to maintain (18) regrets
And I realize just how beautiful You are	When I think about the way
And how great (5)(6)	That he loves us
are for me	(Woah) How He (19) us
(Oh) How He loves us so	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He (7) us	(Woah) How He loves
How He (8) us so	Yeah, He (20) us
Yeah, He (9) us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He (10) us	(Woah) How He (21) us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah)	
Yeah, He loves us	
Yeah, He (11) us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He (12) us	
(Woah)	
Yeah, He (13) us	



- 1. like
- 2. beneath
- 3. wind
- 4. unaware
- 5. your
- 6. affections
- 7. loves
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves
- 11. loves
- 12. loves
- 13. loves
- 14. grace
- 15. ocean
- 16. heaven
- 17. turns
- 18. these
- 19. loves
- 20. loves
- 21. loves

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