

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



- 1. these
- 2. just
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. redemption
- 7. ocean

Fill in the gaps