

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 (5) 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 (6) we're all sinking
When all of a sudden	So heaven meets earth
I am (1) of these afflictions eclipsed by	Like a sloppy wet kiss
glory	And my (7) turns violently (8) o
And I realize (2) how beautiful You are	my chest
And how great your affections are for me	I don't have time to maintain these regrets
(Oh) How He (3) us so	When I think about the way
(Woah) How He (4) us	That he (9) us
How He loves us so	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	Yeah, He (10) us
(Woah)	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves us
Yeah, He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah) How He loves us	
(Woah)	



- 1. unaware
- 2. just
- 3. loves
- 4. loves
- 5. portion
- 6. ocean
- 7. heart
- 8. inside
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps