

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 (4) 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 meets earth
am unaware of (1) afflictions eclipsed by glory	Like a sloppy wet kiss
And I realize just how beautiful You are	And my heart (5) violently inside of my chest
And how great your affections are for me	I don't have (6) to (7) these
Oh) How He loves us so	regrets
Woah) How He loves us	When I think about the way
How He loves us so	That he loves us
Yeah, He (2) 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 (3) us	(Woah) How He loves us
Woah) How He loves us	(Woah) How He loves
Woah) How He loves us	
Woah)	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. these
- 2. loves
- 3. loves
- 4. portion
- 5. turns
- 6. time
- 7. maintain
- 8. loves