

How He Loves (Live) by John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me

Love's (1) a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending (2) the (3) of His
wind and mercy
When all of a sudden
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory
And I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great your affections are for me
(Oh) How He (4) us so
(Woah) How He loves us
How He loves us so
Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)
Yeah, He loves us
Yeah, He loves us
(Woah) How He (5) us
(Woah) How He loves us
(Woah)
Yeah, He loves us

So we are His portion and He is our prize Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes If grace is an ocean we're all sinking So (6)_____ meets earth Like a sloppy wet kiss And my heart turns violently inside of my chest I don't have time to maintain these regrets When I think (7)_____ the way That he loves us (Woah) How He loves us (Woah) How He (8)_ ____ us (Woah) How He loves Yeah, He loves us (Woah) How He (9)_____ us (Woah) How He (10)_____ us (Woah) How He loves ...



- 1. like
- 2. beneath
- 3. weight
- 4. loves
- 5. loves
- 6. heaven
- 7. about
- 8. loves
- 9. loves
- 10. loves

Fill in the gaps