

John Mark McMillan - How He Loves

Tom: C

He is jealous for me
 Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree
 Bending beneath the weight 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.

(refrão)

Oh, how he loves us so,
 Oh, how he loves us,
 How he loves us so.

(C C G C) (2x)

Yea he loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,

Oh how he loves.

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 heaven 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 about
 the way...

(refrão 2)

He loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves.
 He loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves us,
 Oh how he loves.

Acordes

