How He Loves

John Mark McMillan

He is jealous for me
Loves 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 realized just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affection are for me

Oh, how He loves us so
Oh how He loves us
How He loves us so

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Loves like a hurricane
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When all of a sudden
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory
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Oh, how He loves us so Oh how He loves us How He loves us so

Yeah He loves us Oh how He loves us Oh how He loves us Oh how He loves! (x2)

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...

He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves!
(x2)

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