

John Mark McMillan - How He Loves

Tom: C

C
He is jealous for me
C
Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree
G C
Bending beneath the weight of his wind and mercy.
C
When all of a sudden,
C
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory,
G
And I realize just how beautiful You are,
C
And how great Your affections are for me.

(refrão)

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

(C C G C) (2x)

C
Yea he loves us,
C
Oh how he loves us,
G
Oh how he loves us,
C

Oh how he loves.

C
So we are his portion and he is our prize,
C
Drawn to redemption by the grace in his eyes,
G C
If grace is an ocean we're all sinking.
C
So heaven meets earth like a sloppy wet kiss,
C
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest.
G C
I don't have time to maintain these regrets when I think about
the way...

(refrão 2)

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

Acordes

