

# How He Loves Us

Kim Walker-Smith

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

Yeah, He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, 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

That he loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves

He loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves

[Whispered]: Well, I thought about You the day Stephen died and You met me between my breaking  
I know that I still love You, God, despite the agony  
...they want to tell me You're cruel  
But if Stephen could sing, he'd say it's not true, cause...[voice breaks]...

Cause He loves us,  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves

Yeah, He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves us  
Woah, how He loves