

How He Loves

Anthony Evans

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 realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

And oh how He loves us so
Oh how He loves us
How He loves us so

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Oh, oh, oh, oh

He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves

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
No 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

Yeah He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves

He loves us
With all His heart
He loves us
Gave His own