

# 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

He loves us  
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