

How He Loves

Seventh Day Slumber

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

Oh, how He loves us all
Oh, how He loves us, how He loves us all
He loves us, oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us, oh, how He loves us

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He loves us, oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us, oh, how He loves us

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

Heaven meets earth like a very first kiss
My heart's beating wildly 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 us
He loves us, oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us, oh, how He loves us

Oh, how He loves us all
Oh, how He loves us, how He loves us all