

The wise man will bow down before the thrown

Fill in the gaps

When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

There's a man going around taking names	And at His feet they'll cast their golden crowns
And he decides who to free and who to blame	When the Man comes around
Everybody won't be treated all the same	Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down	Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still
When the Man comes around	Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still
The hairs on your arm will stand up	Listen to the (5) long written down
At the (1) in each sip and in each sup	When the Man comes around
Will you partake of that last offered cup?	Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers
Or disappear into the potter's ground	One hundred million (6) singing
When the Man comes around	Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	Voices (7) and (8) crying
One hundred million angels singing	Some are born and some are dying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come
Voices calling, voices crying	And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree
Some are born and some are dying	The virgins are all trimming their wicks
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	The (9) is in the thorn tree
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree	It's (10) for thee to kick against the pricks
The virgins are all trimming their wicks	In measured hundred weight and penny pound
The whirlwind is in the (2) tree	When the Man comes around
It's hard for thee to kick (3) the pricks	
Till (4) no shalam, no shalom	
Then the father hen will call his chickens home	



- 1. terror
- 2. thorn
- 3. against
- 4. Armageddon
- 5. words
- 6. angels
- 7. calling
- 8. voices
- 9. whirlwind
- 10. hard

Fill in the gaps