

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 (1)	around taking names	And at His (5)	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 (6)	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 (7)	let him be (8)
The hairs on your arm will stand up		still	
At the terror in each sip and in each sup		Listen to the words long written down	
Will you (2)	of that last offered cup?	When the Man comes around	
Or disappear into the potter's ground		Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	
When the Man comes around		One hundred million angels singing	
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers		Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	
One hundred million angels singing		Voices calling and voices crying	
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum		Some are born and some are dying	
Voices calling, voices crying		It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	
Some are (3) and s	ome are dying	And the (9)	is in the thorn tree
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come		The virgins are all trimming their wicks	
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree		The whirlwind is in the thorn tree	
The virgins are all trimming their wicks		It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks	
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree		In measured hundred weight and penny pound	
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks		When the Man comes around	
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom			
Then the father hen will (4)	his chickens home		



- 1. going
- 2. partake
- 3. born
- 4. call
- 5. feet
- 6. unjust
- 7. filthy
- 8. filthy
- 9. whirlwind

Fill in the gaps