## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

## Fill in the gaps

It was the wisdom of the old

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	
Said one old man to the other	
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	
But they all started turning on each other	
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow	
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	
And the (1) man never heard the poor man speak	
And one by one they ran away	
With their made up (2) to leave it all behind	
And the (3) began to fade	
In the city on a hill	
The city on a hill	
Each one (4) that they knew better	
But there were different by design	
Instead of standing strong together	
They let their differences divide	
And one by one they ran away	
With their made up (5) to leave it all behind	
And the light began to fade	
In the city on a hill	
The city on a hill	
And the world is searchin' still	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers	
That gave the (6) life	
It was the spirit of the poets	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	

It was the fire of the young ones

It was the story of the poor man	
That needed be told	
It is the rhythm of the dancers	
That gives the poets life	
It is the spirit of the poets	
That gives the soldiers strength to	fight
It is the fire of the young ones	
It is the wisdom of the old	
It is the story of the poor man	
That's needing to be told	
One by one, will we run away?	
With our made up minds to leave it	all behind
As the light (7) to f	ade
In the city on a hill?	
One by one, will we run away?	
With our made up minds to leave it	all behind
As the (8) begins to f	ade
In the city on a hill?	
The (9) on a hill	
Come home	
And the Father's (10)	still
Come home	
To the city on the hill	
Come home	



- 1. rich
- 2. minds
- 3. light
- 4. thought
- 5. minds
- 6. poets
- 7. begins
- 8. light
- 9. city
- 10. calling

## Fill in the gaps

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