## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

## Fill in the gaps

| Did you (1) of the city on a hill?                 | It was the wisdom of the old                  |
|--|---|
| Said one old man to the other                      | It was the story of the poor man              |
| It once shined (2) and it would be                 | That needed be told                           |
| (3) still  | It is the rhythm of the dancers               |
| But they all started (4) on each other             | That gives the (20) life                      |
| You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow | It is the spirit of the poets                 |
| And the soldiers (5) the poets (6)                 | That (21) the (22) strength                   |
| weak   | to fight                                      |
| And the elders saw the (7) ones as foolish         | It is the fire of the young ones              |
| And the rich man never heard the poor man speak    | It is the wisdom of the old                   |
| And one by one they ran away                       | It is the story of the poor man               |
| With (8) (9) up minds to leave it all              | That's needing to be told                     |
| behind   | One by one, will we run away?                 |
| And the (10) began to fade                         | With our made up minds to leave it all behind |
| In the city on a hill                              | As the light begins to fade                   |
| The city on a hill                                 | In the city on a hill?                        |
| Each one thought that they knew better             | One by one, will we run away?                 |
| But (11) were different by design                  | With our (23) up minds to leave it all behind |
| Instead of standing strong together                | As the light begins to fade                   |
| They let (12) differences divide                   | In the city on a hill?                        |
| And one by one they ran away                       | The city on a hill                            |
| With their made up minds to (13) it all behind     | Come home                                     |
| And the light began to fade                        | And the Father's calling still                |
| In the city on a hill                              | Come home                                     |
| The city on a hill                                 | To the (24) on the hill                       |
| And the world is searchin' still                   | Come home                                     |
| But it was the (14) of the dancers                 |   |
| That (15) the poets life                           |   |
| It was the spirit of the poets                     |   |
| That gave the (16)                                 |   |
| (17) to fight                                      |   |
| It was the (18) of the (19) ones                   |   |

## SUB inglés

- 1. hear
- 2. bright
- 3. shining
- 4. turning
- 5. thought
- 6. were
- 7. young
- 8. their
- 9. made
- 10. light
- 11. there
- 12. their
- 13. leave
- 14. rhythm
- 15. gave
- 16. soldiers
- 17. strength
- 18. fire
- 19. young
- 20. poets
- 21. gives
- 22. soldiers
- 23. made
- 24. city

## Fill in the gaps