

## Fill in the gaps

## When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

There's a man going (1)	taking names	And at His feet they'll cast their gold	len 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 words long written down	
At the terror 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 angels singing	
When the Man comes around		Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers		Voices calling and (7)	_ crying
One hundred million angels singing		Some are born and some are dying	
Multitudes are (2)	_ to the big kettledrum	It's (8) and Omega's kingdom come	
Voices calling, (3) cry	/ing	And the (9)	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 whirlwind is in the thorn tree	
And the (4) is	in the thorn tree	It's hard 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 thorn tree		When the Man comes around	
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks			
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalo	m		
Then the father hen will call his chicke	ens home		
The wise man will bow (5)	(6) the		
thrown			



- 1. around
- 2. marching
- 3. voices
- 4. whirlwind
- 5. down
- 6. before
- 7. voices
- 8. Alpha
- 9. whirlwind

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