City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. city
- 2. were
- 3. differences
- 4. minds
- 5. rhythm
- 6. story
- 7. gives
- 8. strength
- 9. light
- 10. begins

Fill in the gaps