## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

## Fill in the gaps

| Did you (1) of the (2) on a hill?                  | It was the wisdom of the old                  |
|--|---|
| Said one old man to the other                      | It was the (20) of the poor man               |
| It (3) (4) (5) and it                              | That (21) be told                             |
| would be shining still                             | It is the rhythm of the dancers               |
| But they all started turning on each other         | That (22) the poets life                      |
| You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow | It is the (23) of the poets                   |
| And the (6) thought the (7)                        | That gives the soldiers strength to fight     |
| (8) weak   | It is the (24) of the (25) ones               |
| And the elders saw the (9) ones as foolish         | It is the (26) of the old                     |
| And the rich man (10) the                          | It is the story of the poor man               |
| (12) man speak                                     | That's needing to be told                     |
| And one by one they ran away                       | One by one, (27) we run away?                 |
| With their made up minds to leave it all behind    | With our made up minds to leave it all behind |
| And the light (13) to fade                         | As the (28) begins to fade                    |
| In the city on a hill                              | In the city on a hill?                        |
| The city on a hill                                 | One by one, will we run away?                 |
| Each one (14) (15)                                 | With our made up minds to leave it all behind |
| (16) knew better                                   | As the (29) begins to fade                    |
| But there (17) different by design                 | In the city on a hill?                        |
| Instead of standing strong together                | The city on a hill                            |
| They let their differences divide                  | Come home                                     |
| And one by one they ran away                       | And the Father's calling still                |
| With their (18) up minds to leave it all behind    | Come home                                     |
| And the light began to fade                        | To the city on the hill                       |
| In the city on a hill                              | Come home                                     |
| The city on a hill                                 |   |
| And the world is searchin' still                   |   |
| But it was the rhythm of the dancers               |   |
| That gave the (19) life                            |   |
| It was the spirit of the poets                     |   |
| That gave the soldiers strength to fight           |   |
| It was the fire of the young ones                  |   |

## SUB inglés

- 1. hear
- 2. city
- 3. once
- 4. shined
- 5. bright
- 6. soldiers
- 7. poets
- 8. were
- 9. young
- 10. never
- 11. heard
- 12. poor
- 13. began
- 14. thought
- 15. that
- 16. they
- 17. were
- 18. made
- 19. poets
- 20. story
- 21. needed
- 22. gives
- 23. spirit
- 24. fire
- 25. young
- 26. wisdom
- 27. will
- 28. light
- 29. light

## Fill in the gaps