City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	It was the (8) of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the story 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 gives the poets life
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	It is the spirit of the poets
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers strength 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 (1) on a hill	One by one, will we run away?
The city on a hill	With our (9) up minds to leave it all behind
Each one thought that they knew better	As the light begins to fade
But (2) were (3) by	In the city on a hill?
design	One by one, will we run away?
Instead of standing strong together	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
They let their differences divide	As the light begins to fade
And one by one they ran away	In the city on a hill?
With (4) made up minds to leave it all behind	The city on a hill
And the (5) began to fade	Come home
In the city on a hill	And the Father's calling still
The city on a hill	Come home
And the world is searchin' still	To the city on the hill
But it was the (6) of the dancers	Come home
That gave the poets life	
It was the (7) of the poets	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	
It was the fire of the young ones	



- 1. city
- 2. there
- 3. different
- 4. their
- 5. light
- 6. rhythm
- 7. spirit
- 8. wisdom
- 9. made

Fill in the gaps