and

When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

There's a man going around taking names	And at His feet they'll cast their golden 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 (6) 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, (7) 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 voices crying
One (1) million angels singing	Some are born and some are dying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come
Voices calling, voices crying	And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree
Some are born and some are dying	The virgins are all (8) their wicks
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	The whirlwind is in the thorn tree
And the (2) is in the (3)	It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks
tree	In (9) hundred weight
The virgins are all trimming their wicks	(10) pound
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree	When the Man comes around
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks	
Till (4) no shalam, no shalom	
Then the father hen will call his chickens home	
The wise man (5) bow down before the thrown	



- 1. hundred
- 2. whirlwind
- 3. thorn
- 4. Armageddon
- 5. will
- 6. written
- 7. hear
- 8. trimming
- 9. measured
- 10. penny

Fill in the gaps