

The wise man will bow down before the thrown

Fill in the gaps

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 (5)_	around
Everybody won't be treated all the same		Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still	
There'll be a golden (1)	reaching down	Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still	
When the Man comes around		Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still	
The (2) 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 voices crying	
One hundred million angels singing		Some are born and	(6) are dying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum		It's (7)	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 (8)	are all trimming their wicks
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come		The whirlwind is in the thorn tree	
And the whirlwind 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 (3) is	in the thorn tree	When the Man come	es around
It's hard for thee to kick (4)	the pricks		
Till Armageddon no shalam, no sh	alom		
Then the father hen will call his ch	ickens home		



- 1. ladder
- 2. hairs
- 3. whirlwind
- 4. against
- 5. comes
- 6. some
- 7. Alpha
- 8. virgins

Fill in the gaps