

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 (1)	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 (5)	let him be righteous
When the Man comes around		still	
The hairs on your arm will stand up		Whoever is filthy let him be (6) still	
At the (2) in each sip and in each sup		Listen to the words long written down	
Will you partake of that last (3)	cup?	When the Man comes around	
Or disappear into the potter's ground		Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	
When the Man comes around		One hundred million (7) singing	
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers		Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	
One hundred million angels singing		Voices calling and voices crying	
Multitudes are (4)	to the big kettledrum	Some are born and some	are dying
Voices calling, voices crying		It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	
Some are born and some are dying		And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree	
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come		The virgins are all trimming their wicks	
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree		The (8)	is in the (9) tree
The virgins are all trimming their wicks		It's hard for (10)	_ to kick against the pricks
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree		In measured hundred weight and penny pound	
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks		When the Man comes around	
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom			
Then the father hen will call his chick	cens home		



- 1. free
- 2. terror
- 3. offered
- 4. marching
- 5. righteous
- 6. filthy
- 7. angels
- 8. whirlwind
- 9. thorn
- 10. thee

Fill in the gaps