City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?			It was the (6)	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 (1) still		still	That needed be told	
But (2) 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 (7)	life
And the soldiers thought the (3)_	were weak		It is the spirit of the poet	s
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 (8) man	
And the light began to fade			That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill			One by one, will we run away?	
The (4) on a hill			With our made up minds to (9) it all behind	
Each one thought that they knew better			As the light begins to fade	
But there were different by design			In the city on a hill?	
Instead of standing strong together			One by one, will we run away?	
They let their differences divide			With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
And one by one they ran away			As the light begins to fade	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind			In the city on a hill?	
And the light began to fade			The city on a hill	
In the city on a hill			Come home	
The city on a hill			And the Father's calling still	
And the world is searchin' still			Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers			To the (10) on the hill	
That gave the (5) life)		Come home	
It was the spirit of the poets				
That gave the soldiers strength to	fight			



- 1. shining
- 2. they
- 3. poets
- 4. city
- 5. poets
- 6. wisdom
- 7. poets
- 8. poor
- 9. leave
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps