City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?		It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poor man
It once shined bright and it (1) be shining still		That needed be told
But they all started turning	g on each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers
You see the poets though	t the dancers were shallow	That gives the poets life
And the soldiers thought t	he poets (2) 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 (3) 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 city on a hill		One by one, will we run away?
The city on a hill		With our made up minds to leave it all behind
Each one thought that they knew better		As the light begins to fade
But (4) (5)_	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 (6) 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 (10) 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 city on the hill
That gave the poets life		Come home
It was the spirit of the poe	ts	
That gave the soldiers (7) to fight		
It was the (8) o		



- 1. would
- 2. were
- 3. made
- 4. there
- 5. were
- 6. they
- 7. strength
- 8. fire
- 9. young
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps