## 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 (1)	and it would be shining still	That needed be told
But they 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 poets life
And the soldiers thought the poets were 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 made up minds to leave it all behind		It is the story of the poor man
And the (2) 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 there were (3)	by design	In the city on a hill?
Instead of standing strong together		One by one, (8) 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 (9) 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 (4) is searchin' still		Come home
But it was the rhythm of the dancers		To the city on the hill
That (5) the poets life		Come home
It was the spirit of the poets		
That (6) the soldiers	strength to fight	
It was the fire of the (7)	ones	



- 1. bright
- 2. light
- 3. different
- 4. world
- 5. gave
- 6. gave
- 7. young
- 8. will
- 9. begins

## Fill in the gaps