City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the spirit of the poets

That gave the soldiers strength to fight It was the fire of the young ones

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 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 (1) t	hought the dancers were	That gives the poets life	
shallow		It is the spirit of the poets	
And the soldiers (2)	the poets were weak	That (7)	the soldiers strength to fight
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish		It is the fire of the young ones	
And the (3) man never (4) the poor		It is the wisdom of the old	
man speak		It is the story of the poor man	
And one by one they ran away		That's needing to be told	
With their made up (5)	to leave it all behind	One by one, will we r	un away?
And the light began to fade		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
In the city on a hill		As the light begins to fade	
The city on a hill		In the city on a hill?	
Each one thought that they knew better		One by one, will we run away?	
But there were different by design		With our (8)	up minds to leave it all behind
Instead of standing strong together		As the (9)	begins to fade
They let their differences divide		In the city on a hill?	
And one by one they ran away		The city on a hill	
With their made up (6)	to leave it all behind	Come home	
And the light began to fade		And the Father's calling still	
In the city on a hill		Come home	
The city on a hill		To the (10) on the hill	
And the world is searchin' still		Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers	3		
That gave the poets life			



- 1. poets
- 2. thought
- 3. rich
- 4. heard
- 5. minds
- 6. minds
- 7. gives
- 8. made
- 9. light
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps