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 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 (2) 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 (3) it all behind | It is the story of the (9) 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 there were different by design | In the city on a hill? |
| Instead of (4)(5) | One by one, will we run away? |
| together | With our made up minds to leave it all behind |
| They let their differences divide | As the light (10) to fade |
| And one by one they ran away | In the city on a hill? |
| With their (6) up minds to leave it all behind | The city on a hill |
| And the light began to fade | Come home |
| In the city on a hill | And the Father's calling still |
| The city on a hill | Come home |
| And the world is searchin' still | To the city on the hill |
| But it was the rhythm of the dancers | Come home |
| That gave the poets life | |
| It was the (7) of the poets | |
| That gave the soldiers strength to fight | |
| It was the fire of the (8) ones | |



- 1. would
- 2. young
- 3. leave
- 4. standing
- 5. strong
- 6. made
- 7. spirit
- 8. young
- 9. poor
- 10. begins

Fill in the gaps