

There's a man going around taking names

thrown

Fill in the gaps

And at His feet they'll cast their golden crowns

When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

And he decides who to free and who to blame	When the Man comes around
Everybody won't be treated all the same	Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still
There'll be a golden (1) reaching down	Whoever is (5) let him be righteous
When the Man comes around	still
The hairs on your arm will stand up	Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still
At the terror in each sip and in each sup	Listen to the words (6) written down
Will you partake of that last offered cup?	When the Man comes around
Or disappear into the potter's ground	Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers
When the Man comes around	One (7) million angels singing
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum
One hundred million angels singing	Voices (8) and voices crying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	Some are born and some are dying
Voices calling, voices crying	It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come
Some are born and some are dying	And the whirlwind is in the (9) tree
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	The virgins are all trimming their wicks
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree	The whirlwind is in the thorn tree
The virgins are all trimming their wicks	It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree	In measured (10) weight and penny pound
It's hard for thee to (2) against the pricks	When the Man comes around
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom	
Then the father hen will call his chickens home	
The wise man will bow (3) (4) the	



- 1. ladder
- 2. kick
- 3. down
- 4. before
- 5. righteous
- 6. long
- 7. hundred
- 8. calling
- 9. thorn
- 10. hundred

Fill in the gaps