

The wise man will bow down before the thrown

Fill in the gaps

When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

There's a man going around taking names		And at His feet they'll cast their golden crowns
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 (1)	ladde	Whoever is righteous let him be (7)
(2) down		still
When the Man comes around		Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still
The hairs on your arm will stand up		Listen to the words long written down
At the terror in each sip and in each sup		When the Man comes around
Will you partake of that last offered cup?		Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers
Or disappear into the potter's ground		One hundred million angels singing
When the Man comes around		Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum
Hear the trumpets, (3) the pipers		Voices calling and voices crying
One hundred million angels singing		Some are born and some are dying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum		It's Alpha and Omega's (8) come
Voices calling, (4)	crying	And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree
Some are born and some are dying		The virgins are all trimming their wicks
It's (5) and Omega's kingdom come		The whirlwind is in the thorn tree
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree		It's hard for (9) to kick against the pricks
The virgins are all trimming their wicks		In measured hundred (10) and penny pound
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree		When the Man comes around
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks		
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom		
Then the father hen (6)	call his chickens home	



- 1. golden
- 2. reaching
- 3. hear
- 4. voices
- 5. Alpha
- 6. will
- 7. righteous
- 8. kingdom
- 9. thee
- 10. weight

Fill in the gaps