Fill in the gaps

City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

| 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 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 (6) the soldiers strength to fight |
| And the rich man never (1) 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 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 (7) it all behind |
| Each one thought (2) they (3) better | As the light begins to fade |
| But there were different by design | In the city on a hill? |
| Instead of standing strong together | One by one, will we run away? |
| They let their differences divide | With our (8) up minds to leave it all behind |
| And one by one they ran away | As the light begins 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 (4) on a hill | Come home |
| The city on a hill | And the Father's calling still |
| And the world is searchin' still | Come home |
| But it was the rhythm of the dancers | To the city on the hill |
| That gave the poets life | Come home |
| It was the spirit of the poets | |
| That gave the (5) strength to fight | |
| It was the fire of the young ones | |
| | |



- 1. heard
- 2. that
- 3. knew
- 4. city
- 5. soldiers
- 6. gives
- 7. leave
- 8. made

Fill in the gaps