

There's a man going around taking names

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 (1) all the same	Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down	Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still
When the Man comes around	Whoever is (6) let him be filthy still
The hairs on (2) 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 (3) offered cup?	Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers
Or disappear into the potter's ground	One hundred million (7) singing
When the Man comes around	Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	Voices calling and voices crying
One hundred million angels singing	Some are born and (8) are dying
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come
Voices calling, voices 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 Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	The (9) is in the (10)
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree	tree
The (4) are all trimming their wicks	It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree	In measured hundred weight and penny pound
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks	When the Man comes around
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom	
Then the father hen will call his chickens home	
The (5) man will bow down before the thrown	



- 1. treated
- 2. your
- 3. last
- 4. virgins
- 5. wise
- 6. filthy
- 7. angels
- 8. some
- 9. whirlwind
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps