City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

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 (1)	and it	would be shining still	That needed be told		
But they all started turni	ing on (2)	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 gives the (8) strength to fight		
And the rich man never (3) the poor man speak			It is the (9) of the young ones		
And one by one they ran away			It is the wisdom of the old		
With their (4) 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 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 standing (5)	t	ogether	One by one, will we run away?		
They let their differences divide			With our made 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 (6)	_ (7)	_ to fade	The city on a hill		
In the city 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 (10) on the hill		
That gave the poets life			Come home		
It was the spirit of the po	oets				
That gave the soldiers s	strength to fight				



- 1. bright
- 2. each
- 3. heard
- 4. made
- 5. strong
- 6. light
- 7. began
- 8. soldiers
- 9. fire
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps