## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

## 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 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 (7) the soldiers (8) to
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	fight
And one by one (2) ran away	It is the fire of the young ones
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	It is the wisdom of the old
And the light began to fade	It is the story of the poor man
In the city on a hill	That's needing to be told
The city on a hill	One by one, will we run away?
Each one thought that they knew better	With our made up (9) to leave it all behind
But there were (3) by design	As the light begins to fade
Instead of standing strong together	In the city on a hill?
They let (4) differences divide	One by one, will we run away?
And one by one they ran away	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	As the light begins to fade
And the light began to fade	In the city on a hill?
In the city on a hill	The city on a hill
The city on a hill	Come home
And the world is searchin' still	And the Father's calling still
But it was the (5) of the dancers	Come home
That gave the poets life	To the city on the hill
It was the spirit of the poets	Come home
That (6) the soldiers strength to fight	
It was the fire of the young ones	



- 1. bright
- 2. they
- 3. different
- 4. their
- 5. rhythm
- 6. gave
- 7. gives
- 8. strength
- 9. minds

## Fill in the gaps