

# City On the Hill (With Background Vocals)

## Casting Crowns

Did you hear of the city on the hill  
Said one old man to the other  
It once shined bright, and it would be shining still  
But they all started turning on each other  
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow  
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak  
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish  
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak  
But one by one, they ran away  
With their made up minds to leave it all behind  
And the light began to fade  
In the City on the Hill, the City on the Hill  
Each one thought that they knew better  
But they were different by design  
Instead of standing strong together  
They let their differences divide  
And one by one, they ran away  
With their made up minds to leave it all behind  
And the light began to fade  
In the City on the Hill, the City on the Hill  
And the world is searching still  
But it was the rhythm of the dancers  
That gave the poets life  
It was the spirit of the poets  
That gave the soldiers strength to fight  
It was fire of the young ones  
It was the wisdom of the old  
It was the story of the poor man  
That needed to be told  
It is the rhythm of the dancers  
That gives the poets life  
It is the spirit of the poets  
That gives the soldiers strength to fight  
It is fire of the young ones  
It is the wisdom of the old  
It is the story of the poor man  
That's needing to be told  
But one by one will we run away  
With our made up minds to leave it all behind  
As the light begins to fade in the City on the Hill  
One by one will we run away  
With our made up minds to leave it all behind  
As the light begins to fade in the City on the Hill  
The city on the hill (Come home)  
And the Father's calling still  
(Come home)  
To the city on the hill

(Come home)

Songwriters

HALL, JOHN MARK / WEST, MATTHEW Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>