

## Fill in the gaps

## The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who called for the spring,
For his (1) was still (2) in snow,
But the spring had not been, for he was wicked and mean,
In his winter-fields nothing would grow;
And when a traveller called seeking help at the door,
Only food and a bed for the night,
He ordered his slave to turn her away,
The girl with April in her eyes
Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the (3) wind and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she rides,
Someone help the girl with April in her eyes
She (4) through the night (5) she came to the light,
Of a humble man's home in the woods,
He brought her inside, by the firelight she died,
The shought his monde, sy the monght one droug
And he buried her (6) and good;
And he buried her (6) and good;
And he buried her (6) and good;  Oh the (7) was bright, all the world was snow-white,
And he buried her (6) and good;  Oh the (7) was bright, all the world was snow-white,  But when he came to the place (8) she lay,
And he buried her (6) and good;  Oh the (7) was bright, all the world was snow-white,  But when he came to the place (8) she lay,  His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave,
And he buried her (6) and good;  Oh the (7) was bright, all the world was snow-white,  But when he came to the place (8) she lay,  His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave,  Of the girl with April in her eyes
And he buried her (6) and good;  Oh the (7) was bright, all the world was snow-white,  But when he came to the place (8) she lay,  His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave,  Of the girl with April in her eyes  Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes,

She is gone, the girl with April in her eyes...



- 1. world
- 2. covered
- 3. wild
- 4. rode
- 5. till
- 6. gently
- 7. morning
- 8. where
- 9. wild

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