The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your voice on the wind	
And I hear you call out my name	
"Listen, my child," you say to me	
"I am the voice of your history	
Be not afraid, come follow me	
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"	
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain	
I am the voice of (1) hunger and pain	
I am the voice that always is calling you	
I am the voice, I will remain	
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone	
The (2) of the leaves when the autumn winds blow	
Ne'er do I (3) thoughout all the cold winter long	
I am the (4) that in (5) (6)	grow
I am the voice of the past that will always be	
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields	
I am the (7) of the future, bring me your peace	
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal	
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain	
I am the voice of your hunger and pain	
I am the voice (8) is calling you	
I am the voice	
I am the voice of the past that (10) always be	
I am the voice of your hunger and pain	
I am the voice of the future	
I am the voice, I am the voice	
I am the voice, I am the voice	



- 1. your
- 2. dance
- 3. sleep
- 4. force
- 5. springtime
- 6. will
- 7. voice
- 8. that
- 9. always
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps