

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
|--|----|
| I'm not sleepy and (1) is no place I'm | |
| (2) to | |
| Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll (3) following you | |
| (4) I know that evening's empire | |
| Has returned (5) sand | |
| Vanished from my hand | |
| Left me blindly here to stand but (6) no | ot |
| sleeping | |
| My (7) amazes me, I'm branded o | n |
| my feet | |
| I have no one to meet | |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| In the (8) (9) morning I' | II |
| come following you | |
| Take me on a trip (10) your magic | |
| (11) ship | |
| My senses have (12) stripped | |
| My hands can't (13) to grip | |
| My toes too numb to step | |
| Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering | |
| I'm ready to go anywhere | |
| I'm ready for to fade into my own parade | |
| Cast your dancing spell my way | |
| I promise to go under it | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (14) for me | |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| In the jingle jangle (15) I'll come followin | g |
| you | |
| Though you might hear laughing, spinning | |
| Swinging madly across the sun | |
| | |

| It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run |
|--|
| And but for the sky there are no fences facing |
| And if you hear (16) traces of |
| (17) reels of rhyme |
| To your tambourine in time |
| (18) a ragged clown behind |
| I wouldn't pay it any mind |
| It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (20) for me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (21) to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |
| Then take me disappearing |
| Through the smoke (22) of my mind |
| Down the foggy (23) of time |
| Far past the frozen leaves |
| The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach |
| Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow |
| Yes, to dance (24) the diamond sky |
| With one hand waving free |
| Silhouetted by the sea, (25) by the circus |
| sands |
| With all memory and fate |
| Driven deep beneath the waves |
| Let me forget about today until tomorrow |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I'm not (26) and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning (27) come |
| following you |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. there
- 2. going
- 3. come
- 4. Though
- 5. into
- 6. still
- 7. weariness
- 8. jingle
- 9. jangle
- 10. upon
- 11. swirling
- 12. been
- 13. feel
- 14. song
- 15. morning
- 16. vague
- 17. skipping
- 18. It's
- 19. just
- 20. song
- 21. going
- 22. rings
- 23. ruins
- 24. beneath
- 25. circled
- 26. sleepy
- 27. I'll