



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and the pouring rain

I am the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of your 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 dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ throughout all the cold winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that will always be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice that always is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you

I am the voice

I am the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the past that will always be

I am the voice of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. voice
2. follow
3. wind
4. voice
5. sleep
6. your
7. hunger
8. calling
9. voice
10. your

**Fill in the gaps**