# JUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

#### A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We (1)	a (2)	fandango	As the miller told his tale
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor			That her face, at first just ghostly
I was feeling kind of seasick			Turned a whiter shade of pale
(But the) (3)	called out for more	•	She said there is no reason
The room was humming h	narder		And the truth is plain to see
As the ceiling flew away			But I wandered through my playing cards
When we called out for ar	nother drink		Would not let her be
The waiter brought a tray			One of sixteen vestal virgins
And so it was that later			Who were leaving for the coast
As the miller (4)	his tale		At the moment my eyes were open
That her face at first just of	ghostly		They might just as well have been closed
Turned a whiter (5)	of pale		And so it was that later
She said, I'm home on sh	ore leave		As the miller (7) his tale
Though in truth we were a	at sea		That her (8) at first just ghostly
So I took her by the looking	ng glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale
And would not let her be			And so it was that later
Saying, you must be the r	mermaid		As the miller told his tale
Who took neptune for a ri	de		That her face at (9) just ghostly
But she smiled at me so s	sadly		Turned a whiter shade of pale
That my anger straightway died			
And so it was (6)	later		



# 1. skipped

- 2. light
- 3. crowd
- 4. told
- 5. shade
- 6. that
- 7. told
- 8. face
- 9. first

## Fill in the gaps