

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
|--|
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey Mr. (1) man play a song for |
| me |
| In the jingle (2) morning I'll come following |
| you |
| Though I know that evening's empire |
| Has returned into sand |
| Vanished (3) my hand |
| Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping |
| My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet |
| I have no one to meet |
| And the ancient (4) street's too dead for |
| dreaming |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (5) a song for me |
| (6) not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the jingle jangle (7) I'll come |
| (8) you |
| (9) me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship |
| My (10) have been stripped |
| My hands (11) feel 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 (12) my way |
| I (13) to go under it |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (14) for me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no (15) I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (16) for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |
| Though you might hear laughing, spinning |

(17)_____ (18)____ 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 vague traces of skipping (19) of |
| rhyme |
| To (20) tambourine in time |
| It's just a ragged clown behind |
| I wouldn't pay it any mind |
| It's just their (21) you're seeing that he's |
| chasing |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (22) for me |
| I'm not (23) and there is no place I'm going 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 rings of my mind |
| Down the foggy ruins 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 beneath the diamond sky |
| With one hand waving free |
| Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands |
| With all memory and fate |
| Driven deep beneath the waves |
| Let me forget about today (24) tomorrow |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no (25) I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (26) for me |
| In the (27) jangle morning I'll come following |
| you |
| |

- 1. Tambourine
- 2. jangle
- 3. from
- 4. empty
- 5. play
- 6. I'm
- 7. morning
- 8. following
- 9. Take
- 10. senses
- 11. can't
- 12. spell
- 13. promise
- 14. song
- 15. place
- 16. song
- 17. Swinging
- 18. madly
- 19. reels
- 20. your
- 21. shadow
- 22. song
- 23. sleepy
- 24. until
- 25. place
- 26. song
- 27. jingle

Fill in the gaps

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