

## Fill in the gaps

| If I die young (1) me in satin                        | The (5) of a short life, well                    |
|---|--|
| Lay me down on a bed of roses                         | I've had just enough time                        |
| Sink me in the river at dawn                          | So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls |
| Send me away with the (2) of a love song              | What I never did is done                         |
| (Oh oh oh oh)   | A penny for my thoughts                          |
| Lord make me a rainbow                                | Oh no I'll sell them for a dollar                |
| I'll shine down on my mother                          | They're worth so much more after I'm a goner     |
| She'll know I'm safe with you                         | And maybe then you'll hear the (7) I been        |
| When she stands under my colors                       | singing  |
| (Oh) and  | Funny when you're dead how (8) start             |
| Life ain't always what you think it ought to be, no   | listening  |
| Ain't even grey, but she buries her baby              | If I die young bury me in satin                  |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well                 | Lay me down on a bed of roses                    |
| I've had just enough time                             | Sink me in the river at dawn                     |
| If I die young bury me in satin                       | Send me away with the words of a love song       |
| Lay me down on a bed of roses                         | (Oh oh)  |
| Sink me in the river at dawn                          | The ballad of a dove                             |
| Send me away with the (3) of a love song              | (Oh oh)  |
| The sharp knife of a short life, well                 | Go (9) peace and love                            |
| I've had just enough time                             | Gather up your tears, keep 'em in your pocket    |
| And I'll be wearing white                             | Save them for a time                             |
| When I come into your kingdom                         | When your really gonna need 'em (oh)             |
| I'm as green as the ring on my little cold finger     | The sharp knife of a short life, well            |
| I've (4) known the loving of a man                    | I've had just enough time                        |
| But it sure felt nice when he was holding my hand     | So put on (10) best boys                         |
| There's a boy here in town says he'll love me forever | And I'll wear my pearls                          |
| Who would have thought forever could be severed by    |  |



- 1. bury
- 2. words
- 3. words
- 4. never
- 5. sharp
- 6. knife
- 7. words
- 8. people
- 9. with
- 10. your

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