SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There (1) was a king, who called for the spring,
For his (2) was still covered in snow,
But the spring had not been, for he was wicked and mean,
In his winter-fields (3) would grow;
And when a traveller called seeking help at the door,
Only food and a bed for the night,
He ordered his slave to turn her away,
The girl (4) April in her eyes
Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the wild wind and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she rides,
Someone help the girl with April in her eyes
Someone help the girl with April in her eyes She rode (5) the night till she came to the light,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good;
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good; Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good; Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white, But when he came to the (7) where she lay,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good; Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white, But when he came to the (7) where she lay, His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave,
She rode (5) the night till she came to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He (6) her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good; Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white, But when he came to the (7) where she lay, His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave, Of the girl with April in her eyes

She is gone, the girl with April in her eyes...



- 1. once
- 2. world
- 3. nothing
- 4. with
- 5. through
- 6. brought
- 7. place
- 8. wild

Fill in the gaps