The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

hear your voice 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 follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
am the (1) in the fields (2) the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves (3) the autumn (4) blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold (5) long
I am the force that in springtime will grow
am the voice of the past that (6) always be
Filled (7) my sorrow and blood in my fields
am the voice of the future, bring me (8) peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
am the voice of your (9) and pain
am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
am the voice of the past that will always be
am the (10) of your hunger and pain
am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



- 1. voice
- 2. when
- 3. when
- 4. winds
- 5. winter
- 6. will
- 7. with
- 8. your
- 9. hunger
- 10. voice

Fill in the gaps