



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I 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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the summer's gone

The dance of the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ when the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ always be

Filled with my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the past that will always be

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



Answer

1. come
2. voice
3. when
4. leaves
5. cold
6. will
7. sorrow
8. your
9. wind

**Fill in the gaps**