

The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who called for the spring,

For his (1) was still covered in snow,
But the (2) had not been, for he was wicked and mean
In his winter-fields nothing (3) grow;
And when a traveller called (4) help at the door,
Only food and a bed for the night,
He ordered his slave to turn her away,
The girl with April in her eyes
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 (5) in her eyes
She (6) through the night till she came to the light,
Of a humble man's home in the woods,
He brought her inside, by the (7) 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 place where she lay,
His field was ablaze with (8) on the grave,
Of the girl with April in her eyes
Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the wild (9) and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she flies,

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



- 1. world
- 2. spring
- 3. would
- 4. seeking
- 5. April
- 6. rode
- 7. firelight
- 8. flowers
- 9. wind

Fill in the gaps