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Cloze Requiem

Requiem for A Huscarl Word	s and Music: Andrixos	Seljukroctonis Swif	tly we've	from
slaughter at, Ar	nd yet a new we m	ust		
As sure as lies	pierced by an,	The will s	soon know his	·
CHORUS: For I am a	of the King's	A deep bit	ing in my hand	d.
And as long as grants m	ne breath in my I	'll to defend	d the King's	
For half a years I se I make good the				_
King's brother, the base Earl	, Did seek the	e crown w	ith his	
To add to his he	called 'cross the water	For	grim-visaged	d
CHORUS But At we or reach.	lid muster and	forth to battle, The	y they v	were out of
they fell the	re, like at the s	laughter, Their	laid out on	the beach.
CHORUS And We've	about us the	of the country,	From every	and .

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Each bearing an	spear hewn of	And a strong	saex knife a	saex knife at his	
·					
CHORUS But We've set up the	at the top of a	a hillside, The	_, they call it	For	
hour after hour, they in an	nongst us, But still we _	their attack			
CHORUS And At last by our	, their battle-line's b	roken Their	now run in		
					
And now we them like w	olves after				
This part of the is sweet.					
CHORUS And But lo, now a sharp done.	o has pierced thr	ough my, I fea	ar that my r	now are	
Yet as I lie, I take	comfort, For it	that battle is won.			
FINAL CHORUS: And I was a	of the King's _	A deep biti	ing axe in my	<u>_</u> .	
And as long as God m	ne breath in my I	fought to defend the _	land.		

This worksheet was created with the free Spfaio cloze tool.