The Remains of the day

Hey, **give me a listen**, you corpses of cheer

At least those of you who still got an ear

I'll tell you a _____ make a skeleton cry

Of our own jubiliciously lovely **corpse bride**

Die, die, we all pass away

But don't **wear a frown** 'cause it's really okay

You might try and hide, and you might try and pray

But we all end up the remains of the day

Well, our girl was beauty, known for miles around

When a mysterious stranger came into town

He's plenty _____, but **down on his cash**

And our poor, little baby, she fell hard and fast

When her daddy said no, she just couldn't **cope**

So our lovers came up with a plan to _____

Die, die, we all pass away

But don't wear a frown 'cause it's really okay

You might try and hide, and you might try and pray

But we all end up the remains of the day

So they **conjured up** a plan to meet late at _____

They told not a soul, kept the whole thing tight

Now her mother's _____ dress **fit like a glove**

You don't need much when you're really in love

Except for a few things, or so I'm told

Like the family _____ and a **satchel** of _____

LIVEWORKSHEETS

Then next to the **graveyard**, by the old oak tree

On a dark, foggy night at a quarter to _____

She was ready to go, but where was he?

And then?

She _____

And then?

There in the shadows, was it her man?

And then?

Her little heart beat so loud

And then?

And then, baby, everything went _____

Now when she opened her eyes, she was dead as **dust**

Her jewels were missing and her heart was _____

So she **made a vow** lying under that tree

That she'd wait for her true love to come set her _____

Always waiting for someone to ask for her hand

When **out of the blue**, comes this _____, young man

Who vows _____ to be by her side

And that's the story of our corpse bride

Die, die, we all **pass away**

But don't wear a frown 'cause it's really okay

You might try and hide, and you might try and pray

But we all end up **the remains of the day**

LIVEWORKSHEETS