

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Before listening:

## slipping through my fingers

ABBA (sang by Meryl Streep)

Mamma Mia! is a musical romantic comedy film based on the songs of pop group ABBA.

The plot follows Sophie, a young bride-to-be who dreams of a perfect wedding. She wants her father to walk her down the aisle. The problem? Sophie doesn't know who he is!

After reading her mother Donna's diary, she discovers three possible fathers: Sam, Bill and Harry. She decides to secretly invite all three to the wedding, convinced that she'll know her father when she sees him.

But when all three appear, it may not be as clear as she thought!



A MOTHER. A DAUGHTER. 3 POSSIBLE DADS.  
AND A TRIP DOWN THE AISLE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

Movie trailer

Personality Quiz: Which Mamma Mia! character are you?

## Vocabulary

Bride: a woman on her wedding day

Walk down the aisle: to walk her to get married

Absent minded smile: Distracted smile

Surge: a sudden strong feeling

Melancholy: a feeling of being very sad that lasts for a long time and often cannot be explained

## BEFORE LISTENING

Read the title of the song and look at the picture.

1. How can you connect the meaning of the song to the picture?
2. What do you think the title means? Can you explain it?



## AFTER LISTENING ONCE

1. How does it make you feel? What feelings or emotions does it evoke in you?
2. What do you think the song is about?

## Slipping through my fingers (lyrics)

Schoolbag in hand, she \_\_\_\_\_ (leave) home in the early morning  
\_\_\_\_\_ (wave) goodbye with an absent-minded smile  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (watch) her go with a surge of that well-known sadness  
And I have to sit down/rest for a while

The feeling that I'm \_\_\_\_\_ (lose) her forever  
And with/without really \_\_\_\_\_ (enter) her world/life  
I'm glad whenever I can \_\_\_\_\_ (share) her secrets/laughter  
That crazy/funny little girl

(Chorus)

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_

*The feeling in it*

*Slipping through my fingers all the time*  
*Slipping through my fingers all the time*  
*I try to capture every minute*

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_

*Slipping through my fingers all the time*

*She keeps on growing*

*Do I really see what's in her mind?*

*Each time I think I'm close to knowing*

*Sleep in our eyes*

*Her and me at the dinner/breakfast table*

*Barely asleep/awake, I let precious time go by*

*Then when she's gone*

*There's that odd sad/melancholy feeling*

*And a sense of guilt I can't deny*

*What happened to those wonderful/amazing adventures?*

*The places I had planned for us to go*

*(Slipping through my fingers all the time)*

*Well, some of that we did but most we didn't*

*And why, I just don't know*

(Chorus)

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

*The feeling in it*

*Slipping through my fingers all the time*

*Slipping through my fingers all the time*

*I try to capture every minute*

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

*Slipping through my fingers all the time*

*She keeps on growing*

*Do I really see what's in her mind?*

*Each time I think I'm close to knowing*

Sometimes I \_\_\_\_\_ that I could stop/freeze the picture

And save/keep it from the funny tricks of time

*Slipping through my fingers*

Schoolbag in hand she \_\_\_\_\_ home in the early morning

\_\_\_\_\_ goodbye with an absent-minded smile