There's a moon over Bourbon street tonight

I see .....as they pass beneath the pale lamplight

I've no ..... but to follow that call

The bright lights the .....and the moon and all

I pray everyday to be .....

For I know what I do must be .....

Oh you'll ..... see my shade or hear the sound of my feet

While there's a moon over Bourbon street

It was many ..... ago that I became what I am

I was trapped in this .....like an innocent lamb

Now I can never ..... my face at noon

And you'll only see me walking by the ..... of the moon

The brim of my hat hides the ..... of a beast

I've the ..... of a sinner but the hands of a priest

She ..... everyday through the streets of New Orleans

She's innocent and ....., from a family of means

I have stood many times outside her..... at night

To struggle with my instinct in the pale moonlight

How could I be this way when I pray to .....above

I must ..... what I destroy and destroy the thing I love

LIVEWORKSHEETS