

## **The King and the Spider**

*Listen to the video and fill in the gaps*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zWbrqb3tdWk>

King Bruce of Scotland \_\_\_\_\_ himself down in a lonely mood to think

'tis true, he was \_\_\_\_\_ and wore a crown but his heart was beginning to \_\_\_\_\_

For he had been trying to do a great deed to make his people glad

He had tried and tried, but couldn't \_\_\_\_\_ so became quite sad

He flung himself down in a low despair as \_\_\_\_\_ as a man could be

And after a while as he pondered there, "I'll give it all up" said he

Now just at that moment, a spider dropped with its silken cobweb \_\_\_\_\_

And the king in the midst of his thinking stopped to see what the spider would do

Was a long way up to the ceiling \_\_\_\_\_ and that hung by a rope so fine that how could it get to its cobweb?

Whom King Bruce could not \_\_\_\_\_ it soon  
Began to cling and crawl straight up  
With strong \_\_\_\_\_ but down it came  
With the \_\_\_\_\_ sprawl as near to the ground as ever  
Up up it ran but a second could stay to \_\_\_\_\_ the  
least complaint until it fell  
Still lower and there it lay a little dizzy and \_\_\_\_\_  
It's head grew steady, again it went and travelled a  
half yard higher.  
It was a \_\_\_\_\_ thread it had to tread  
And a row where it's feet would tire, again it fell and  
swung below  
But, again it quickly \_\_\_\_\_ to up and down, no fast,  
no slow,  
Nine brave attempts were counted  
"Sure!" cried the King, a foolish thing will \_\_\_\_\_ no  
more to climb when the toils so hard to reach and cling  
and tumbles every time,  
But up the insect went once more, our meat is an  
\_\_\_\_\_ minute  
He's only a foot from Scapa door  
Or say, will he lose or win it?  
Steadily, steadily, inch by inch, higher and higher  
He got a bold little run at the very last \_\_\_\_\_ ...



## **The King and the Spider**

King Bruce of Scotland flung himself down in a lonely  
mood to think  
'tis true, he was Monarch and wore a crown but his  
heart was beginning to sink  
For he had been trying to do a great deed to make his  
people glad  
He had tried and tried, but couldn't succeed so  
became quite sad  
He flung himself down in a low despair as grieved as a  
man could be  
And after a while as he pondered there, "I'll give it all  
up" said he  
Now just at that moment, a spider dropped with its  
silken cobweb clue  
And the king in the midst of his thinking stopped to see  
what the spider would do  
Was a long way up to the ceiling dome and that hung  
by a rope so fine that how could it get to its cobweb  
Whom King Bruce could not divine it soon  
Began to cling and crawl straight up  
With strong endeavor but down it came  
With the slippery sprawl as near to the ground as ever

Up up it ran but a second could stay to utter the least  
complaint until it fell  
Still lower and there it lay a little dizzy and faint  
It's head grew steady, again it went and travelled a  
half yard higher.  
It was a delicate thread it had to tread  
And a row where it's feet would tire, again it fell and  
swung below  
But, again it quickly mounted to up and down, no fast,  
no slow,  
Nine brave attempts were counted  
"Sure!" cried the King, a foolish thing will strive no more  
to climb when the toils so hard to reach and cling and  
tumbles every time,  
But up the insect went once more , our meat is an  
anxious minute....  
He's only a foot from Scapa door  
Or say, will he lose or win it?  
Steadily, steadily, inch by inch, higher and higher  
He got a bold little run at the very last pinch...