|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| 1. | onely as a |
| (PAST TENSE VERB) | (NOUN) |
| That $\qquad$ on high o'$\qquad$ |  |
| $\overline{(P L U R A L ~ N O U N) ~}^{\text {and }}$ |  |

## 2. <br> Because I could not <br> $\qquad$

He kindly $\qquad$ for me
(PAST TENSE VERB)
The $\qquad$ held but just ourselves (NOUN)

And (NOUN)

## 3.

Hope is the thing with
$\overline{\text { (PLURAL NOUN) }}$
That $\qquad$ in the $\qquad$ (PRES TENSE VERB) (NOUN)

And sings the $\qquad$ without the (NOUN) (PLURAL NOUN)

And never $\qquad$ at all (PRES TENSE VERB)
4.

Two $\qquad$ diverged in a $\overline{(\text { PLURAL NOUN) }} \overline{\text { (COLOR) }}$
(NOUN)
And sorry I could not $\qquad$ both

And be one $\underset{\text { (PROFESSION) }}{ }$, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it $\qquad$ in the undergrowth (PAST TENSE VERB)

## 5.

You may write me down in history
With your $\qquad$ twisted $\qquad$

You may trod me in the very $\qquad$
(NOUN)
But still, like dust, l'll $\qquad$ (VERB)

## 1.

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills

## 2. <br> Because I could not stop for Death He kindly stopped for me - <br> The Carriage held but just Ourselves And Immortality.

## 3.

Hope is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops at all
4.

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

## 5.

You may write me down in history With your bitter, twisted lies, You may trod me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, l'll rise.

