







INVESTICE DO ROZVOJE VZDĚLÁVÁNÍ

VY_22_INOVACE_AJ_MAR_14

Učební materiál

Sada: Kultura a reálie anglických mluvících zemí

Téma: Holidays/Festivals - Christmas

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Předmět: Anglický jazyk

Ročník: 2.-4. ročník - VG

Využití: Učební materiál pro výuku anglického jazyka

Anotace: The worksheet can be used when learning about Christmas.. Students hear two Christmas poems and fill in the missing words. The exercises focus on listening comprehension and grammatical/logical thinking. The poems may also used for discussion or translation.

Gymnázium Vincence Makovského se sportovními třídami Nové Město na Moravě



I. In this poem students should try to put the missing words in empty spaces, choosing from the following words:

Fire, hair, star, crown, hearts, lap, stood, flowers, world's, breast

A Christmas Carol by G.K.Chesterton

The Christ-child lay on Mary's, His was like a light. (O weary, weary were the world, But here is all aright.)
The Christ-child lay on Mary's His hair was like a (O stern and cunning are the kings, But here the true are.)
The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart, His hair was like a (O weary, weary is the world, But here the desire.)
The Christ-child on Mary's knee, His hair was like a, And all the looked up at Him, And all the stars looked down



II. In this poem, listen to your teacher as he reads the poem aloud. Fill in the words you think you hear.

Mistletoe by Walter de la Mare

under	the mistlet	oe
(Pale-green,	mistlet	oe),
One last candle		
All the	dancers go	ne,
Just one candle		
lurking	g everywhe	re:
Some one cam	e, and	me there.
I was; m	y head wou	ıld go
under	the mistlete	oe
(Pale-green, fai	iry mistletoe	e),
No footsteps ca	ame, no	, but only,
Just as I sat the	ere, sleepy,	,
Stooped in the	and	shadowy air
	and kissed	









A Christmas Carol by G.K.Chesterton

The Christ-child lay on Mary's lap, His hair was like a light. (O weary, weary were the world, But here is all aright.)

The Christ-child lay on Mary's breast His hair was like a star. (O stern and cunning are the kings, But here the true hearts are.)

The Christ-child lay on Mary's heart, His hair was like a fire. (O weary, weary is the world, But here the world's desire.)

The Christ-child stood on Mary's knee, His hair was like a crown, And all the flowers looked up at Him. And all the stars looked down

Mistletoe a Christmas Poem by Walter de la Mare

Sitting under the mistletoe (Pale-green, fairy mistletoe), One last candle burning low, All the sleepy dancers gone, Just one candle burning on, Shadows lurking everywhere: Some one came, and kissed me there.

Tired I was; my head would go Nodding under the mistletoe (Pale-green, fairy mistletoe), No footsteps came, no voice, but only, Just as I sat there, sleepy, lonely, Stooped in the still and shadowy air Lips unseen - and kissed me there.

http://www.carols.org.uk/a_christmas_carol_chesterton.htm http://www.carols.org.uk/mistletoe-walter-de-la-mare.htm