

Fill in the gaps

| When my love said to me |
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| meet me down by the gallow tree |
| for it's sad news I bring |
| about (1) old town and all that it's offering |
| some say troubles abound |
| some day (2) they're gonna pull the old town down |
| one day we'll return here, |
| when the belfast (3) sings again |
| Brothers sisters where are you now |
| as I look for you (4) through the crowd |
| all my life here I've spent |
| with my faith in god the church and the government |
| but there's sadness abound |
| some day (5) they're gonna pull the old town down |
| One day we'll (6) here, |
| when the (7) child sings again |
| when the belfast child sings again |
| Some come back billy, won't you come on home |

| come back mary, you've been away so long |
|--|
| the streets are empty, and your mother's gone |
| the girls are crying, it's been oh so long |
| and your father's calling, come on home |
| won't you come on home, won't you (8) on home |
| Ome back people, you've been gone a while |
| and the war is raging, in the emerald isle |
| that's (9) and blood man, that's flesh and blood |
| all the girls are crying but all's not lost |
| The streets are empty, the streets are cold |
| won't you come on home, won't you (10) on home |
| The streets are empty |
| life goes on |
| One day we'll return here |
| when the belfast child sings again |
| when the belfast child sings again |



- 1. this
- 2. soon
- 3. child
- 4. right
- 5. soon
- 6. return
- 7. belfast
- 8. come
- 9. flesh
- 10. come

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