

Fill in the gaps

| When my love said to me |
|--|
| meet me down by the gallow tree |
| for it's sad news I bring |
| about this old town and all that it's offering |
| some say troubles abound |
| some day soon they're gonna pull the old (1) down |
| one day we'll return here, |
| when the belfast child (2) again |
| Brothers sisters (3) are you now |
| as I look for you right through the crowd |
| all my life here I've spent |
| with my (4) in god the church and the |
| government |
| but there's (5) abound |
| some day soon they're gonna pull the old town down |
| One day we'll return here, |
| when the belfast 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 come on home | | | |
| Ome back people, you | ve been gone a while | | |
| and the war is raging, in the (6) | | | |
| that's flesh and blood man, that's flesh and blood | | | |
| all the (7) | are crying but all's not lost | | |
| The streets are empty, the streets are cold | | | |
| won't you come on home, won't you come on home | | | |
| The streets are empty | | | |
| life goes on | | | |
| One day we'll return he | ere | | |
| when the belfast (8) | sings again | | |
| when the belfast child sings again | | | |
| | | | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. town
- 2. sings
- 3. where
- 4. faith
- 5. sadness
- 6. emerald
- 7. girls
- 8. child