Crusader by Chris De Burgh

Fill in the gaps

"What do I do next?" said the bishop to the priest,	They broke through the city walls,
"I have spent my whole life waiting, preparing for the feast,	The Heathens were flying and screaming and dying,
And now you say Jerusalem has fallen and is lost,	And the Christian swords were strong,
The king of heathen Saracen has seized the holy cross;"	And Saladin ran when he heard their victory song;
Then the priest said "Oh my bishop, we (1) put	"We are invincible, God is the king,
them to the sword,	We are invincible, and we will win!"
For God in all His mercy will find a just reward,	"What do I do now?" said the wise man to the fool,
For the noblemen and sinners, and knights of ready hand,	"I have spent my whole (5) searching, to find the
Who will be the Lord's Crusader, send word through all the	Golden Rule,
land,	Though centuries have disappeared, the memory still remains,
Jerusalem is lost,	Of those enemies together, could it be that way again?"
Jerusalem is lost,	Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me
Jerusalem is lost;"	laugh,
"Tell me what to do", said the king upon his throne,	With your talk of vast persuasion and searching through the
"but speak to me in whispers for we are not alone,	past,
They tell me that Jerusalem has fallen to the hand,	There is only greed and evil in the men who fight today,
Of some bedevilled eastern Heathen who has seized the Holy	The song of the Crusader has long since gone away,
Land;"	Jerusalem is lost,
Then the chamberlain said "Lord, we must call upon our foes	Jerusalem is lost,
In Spain and France and Germany to end our bitter wars,	Jerusalem is lost
All Christian men must be as one and gather for the fight,	They started the battle at dawn, taking the city by storm,
You will be their leader, begin the (2) cry,	With horsemen and (6) and engines of war,
Jerusalem is lost,	They broke (7) the city walls,
Jerusalem is lost,	The Heathens were flying and screaming and dying,
Jerusalem is lost"	And the Christian swords were strong,
Ooh, high on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem,	And (8) ran when he heard their victory
There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens,	song;
Whoring and drinking and (3) and sinking,	"We are invincible, God is the king,
around him his army lay,	We are invincible, and we will win!"
Secure in the knowledge that he had won the day;	"What do I do now?" said the wise man to the fool,
A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his	"I have spent my whole (9) searching, to find the
chest,	(10) Rule,
"The Christians are coming!" he said, "I have seen their cross	Though centuries have disappeared, the memory still remains,
in the west,"	Of those enemies together, could it be that way again?"
In a rage Saladin struck him down with his knife,	Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me
And he said "I know that this man lies,	laugh,
They quarrel too much, the Christians could never unite!	With your talk of vast persuasion and searching through the
I am invincible, I am the king,	past,
I am invincible, and I will win"	There is only greed and evil in the men who fight today,
Closer they came, the army of Richard the Lionheart,	The song of the Crusader has long since gone away,
Marching by day and night, with soldiers from every part,	Jerusalem is lost,
And when the Crusaders came over the mountain and they	Jerusalem is lost,
saw Jerusalem,	Jerusalem is lost
They fell to their knees and prayed for her release;	Jerusalem."
They started the battle at dawn, taking the city by storm,	
With (4) and bowmen and engines of	
war,	



- 1. must
- 2. battle
- 3. snoring
- 4. horsemen
- 5. life
- 6. bowmen
- 7. through
- 8. Saladin
- 9. life
- 10. Golden

Fill in the gaps