

Fill in the gaps

| When my love (1) to me | come back mary, you've been away so long |
|----------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------|
| neet me down by the gallow tree | the streets are empty, and your mother's gone |
| or it's sad news I bring | the (10) are crying, it's been oh so long |
| about this old town and all that it's offering | and (11) father's calling, (12) on home |
| some say troubles abound | won't you (13) on home, won't you (14) |
| some day soon they're (2) pull the old town | on home |
| down | Ome back people, you've (15) gone a while |
| one day we'll return here, | and the war is raging, in the emerald isle |
| vhen the belfast child sings again | that's flesh and (16) man, that's |
| Brothers (3) (4) are you now | (17) and blood |
| as I look for you (5) through the crowd | all the (18) are crying but all's not lost |
| all my (6) here I've spent | The streets are empty, the (19) are cold |
| vith my faith in god the (7) and the | won't you (20) on home, won't you come on home |
| povernment | The streets are empty |
| out there's sadness abound | life goes on |
| some day soon they're gonna pull the old town down | One day we'll return here |
| One day we'll return here, | when the (21) child sings again |
| when the (8) child sings again | when the (22) (23) sings |
| when the belfast child (9) again | again |
| Some come back billy, won't you come on home | |



1. said

- 2. gonna
- 3. sisters
- 4. where
- 5. right
- 6. life
- 7. church
- 8. belfast
- 9. sings
- 10. girls
- 11. your
- 12. come
- 13. come
- 14. come
- 15. been
- 16. blood
- 17. flesh
- 18. girls
- 19. streets
- 20. come
- 21. belfast
- 22. belfast
- 23. child

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