

Fill in the gaps

| When my love said to me | come back mary, you've been away so long |
|--|--|
| meet me down by the gallow tree | the streets are empty, and (5) mother's gone |
| for it's sad news I bring | the girls are crying, it's (6) oh so long |
| about this old town and all that it's offering | and your father's calling, come on home |
| some say (1) abound | won't you come on home, won't you come on home |
| some day soon they're gonna pull the old town down | Ome (7) people, you've been gone a while |
| one day we'll return here, | and the war is raging, in the emerald isle |
| when the belfast child sings again | that's flesh and blood man, that's flesh and blood |
| Brothers sisters where are you now | all the girls are crying but all's not lost |
| as I look for you right (2) the crowd | The streets are empty, the (8) are cold |
| all my life here I've spent | won't you come on home, won't you come on home |
| with my faith in god the church and the government | The (9) are empty |
| but 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 belfast child sings again |
| when the belfast child sings again | when the belfast child sings again |
| when the belfast (3) sings again | |

Some come back billy, won't you (4)_____ on home



- 1. troubles
- 2. through
- 3. child
- 4. come
- 5. your
- 6. been
- 7. back
- 8. streets
- 9. streets

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