Crusader by Chris De Burgh

With horsemen and bowmen and engines of war,

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 (3) strong,
The king of heathen Saracen has seized the holy cross;"	And Saladin ran when he heard (4) victory song
Then the priest said "Oh my bishop, we must put them to the	"We are invincible, God is the king,
sword,	We are invincible, and we will win!"
For God in all His mercy will find a (1) 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 life searching, to find the Golden Rule
Who will be the Lord's Crusader, send word through all the	Though centuries have disappeared, the memory still remains
land,	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,
Jerusalem is lost;"	With your talk of vast persuasion and searching through th
"Tell me what to do", said the king upon his throne,	past,
"but speak to me in whispers for we are not alone,	There is only greed and evil in the men who fight today,
They tell me that Jerusalem has fallen to the hand,	The song of the Crusader has long since gone away,
Of some bedevilled eastern Heathen who has seized the Holy	Jerusalem is lost,
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,	They started the battle at dawn, taking the city by storm,
All Christian men must be as one and gather for the fight,	With horsemen and bowmen and engines of war,
You will be their leader, begin the battle cry,	They broke through the city walls,
Jerusalem is lost,	The (5) were flying and screaming and
Jerusalem is lost,	dying,
Jerusalem is lost"	And the Christian swords were strong,
Ooh, high on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem,	And Saladin ran when he (6) (7)
There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens,	victory song;
Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his	"We are invincible, God is the king,
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 (2) came, blood on his feet and a	"I have spent my whole life searching, to find the Golden Rule
wound in his chest,	Though centuries have disappeared, the memory still remains
"The Christians are coming!" he said, "I have seen their cross	Of those enemies together, could it be that way again?"
in the west,"	Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me
In a rage Saladin struck him down with his knife,	laugh,
And he said "I know that this man lies,	With your (8) of vast persuasion and searching
They quarrel too much, the Christians could never unite!	through the past,
I am invincible, I am the king,	There is (9) greed and (10) in the me
I am invincible, and I will win"	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,	



- 1. just
- 2. messenger
- 3. were
- 4. their
- 5. Heathens
- 6. heard
- 7. their
- 8. talk
- 9. only
- 10. evil

Fill in the gaps