

when the belfast child sings again

Some come back billy, won't you come on home

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 your mother's gone |
| for it's sad (1) I bring | the girls are crying, it's been oh so long |
| about this old town and all that it's offering | and your father's calling, come on home |
| some say troubles abound | won't you (5) on home, won't you come on home |
| some day soon they're gonna (2) the old town | Ome back people, you've been (6) a while |
| down | and the war is raging, in the emerald isle |
| one day we'll return here, | that's flesh and blood man, that's flesh and blood |
| when the belfast child sings again | all the girls are crying but all's not lost |
| Brothers sisters where are you now | The streets are empty, the streets are cold |
| as I look for you right through the crowd | won't you come on home, won't you (7) on home |
| all my life here I've spent | The streets are empty |
| with my faith in god the church and the government | life goes on |
| but there's sadness abound | One day we'll return here |
| some day soon they're (3) pull the old town | when the belfast child sings again |
| down | when the belfast (8) (9) again |
| One day we'll return here, | |
| when the belfast child (4) again | |



- 1. news
- 2. pull
- 3. gonna
- 4. sings
- 5. come
- 6. gone
- 7. come
- 8. child
- 9. sings

Fill in the gaps