(UB)

Crusader by Chris De Burgh

Fill in the gaps

"What do I do next?" said the bishop to the priest,				
"I have (1) my whole (2) waiting,				
preparing for the feast,				
And now you say Jerusalem has fallen and is lost,				
The king of heathen Saracen has seized the (3)				
cross;"				
Then the priest said "Oh my bishop, we must put them to the				
sword,				
For God in all His mercy will find a just reward,				
For the noblemen and sinners, and knights of ready hand,				
Who (4) be the Lord's Crusader, send word				
through all the land,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost;"				
"Tell me what to do", said the king upon his throne,				
"but speak to me in whispers for we are not alone,				
They tell me that Jerusalem has fallen to the hand,				
Of some bedevilled eastern Heathen who has seized the Holy				
Land;"				
Then the chamberlain (5) "Lord, we must				
(6) (7) our foes				
In Spain and France and (8) to end our				
bitter wars,				
All Christian men must be as one and gather for the fight,				
You will be (9) leader, begin the battle cry,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost"				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day;				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west,"				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west,"				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west," In a rage Saladin struck him (14) with his knife,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west," In a rage Saladin struck him (14) with his knife, And he said "I know that this man lies,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west," In a rage Saladin struck him (14) with his knife, And he said "I know that this man lies, They quarrel too much, the Christians could never unite!				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west," In a rage Saladin struck him (14) with his knife, And he said "I know that this man lies, They quarrel too much, the Christians could never unite! I am invincible, I am the king,				
Jerusalem is lost, Jerusalem is lost" Ooh, (10) on a hill, in the town of Jerusalem, There stood Saladin, the king of the Saracens, Whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking, around him his army lay, Secure in the (11) that he had won the day; A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest, "The (12) are coming!" he said, "I (13) seen their cross in the west," In a rage Saladin struck him (14) with his knife, And he said "I know that this man lies, They quarrel too much, the Christians could never unite! I am invincible, I am the king, I am invincible, and I will win"				



saw Jerusalem,

They fell to their knees and prayed for her release;

They started the battle at dawn, taking the city by storm,

With horsemen and bowmen and engines of war,

Fill in the gaps

They (18)	(19)		the city walls,	
The (20)		were flying and	screaming and	
dying,				
And the Christian swords were strong,				
And Saladin ran when he heard their victory song;				
"We are invincible, God is the king,				
We are invincible, and we will win!"				
"What do I do now?" said the wise man to the fool,				
"I (21) spent my whole life searching, to find the				
Golden Rule,				
Though centuries have disappeared, the memory still remains,				
Of those enemies together, could it be that way again?"				
Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me				
laugh,	·		•	
With your talk of va	ast persuas	sion and searchi	ng through the	
past,				
There is only (22)_		and evil in the	men who fight	
today,			-	
The song of the Cru	sader has l	ong since gone	away,	
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost				
They started the bat	ttle at dawn	, taking the city	by storm,	
With horsemen and (23) and engines of war,				
They broke through the city walls,				
The Heathens were flying and screaming and dying,				
And the Christian swords were strong,				
And Saladin ran when he heard their victory song;				
"We are invincible, God is the king,				
We are invincible, and we will win!"				
"What do I do now?" said the wise man to the fool,				
"I have spent my whole (24) searching, to find the				
Golden Rule,				
Though centuries	have d	lisappeared, th	ne memory	
(25) re	mains,			
Of those enemies together, could it be that way again?"				
Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me				
laugh,				
With your talk of vast persuasion and searching through the				
past,				
There is only greed and evil in the men who fight today,				
The song of the Crusader has long since gone away,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost,				
Jerusalem is lost				
Jerusalem."				

SUB inglés

1. spent

- 2. life
- 3. holy
- 4. will
- 5. said
- 6. call
- o. can
- 7. upon
- 8. Germany
- 9. their
- 10. high
- 11. knowledge
- 12. Christians
- 13. have
- 14. down
- 15. came
- 16. mountain
- 17. they
- 18. broke
- 19. through
- 20. Heathens
- 21. have
- 22. greed
- 23. bowmen
- 24. life
- 25. still

Fill in the gaps