

| Fill | in | the | gaps |
|------|----|-----|------|
|------|----|-----|------|

| I was born (1) (2) always say | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| I (3) in these (4) of plenty | | | | |
| Sweat for the (5) far away | | | | |
| Fruit once (6) now has bitter taste | | | | |
| My father was a union man | | | | |
| Very proud and outspoken | | | | |
| They (7) and took him when I was young | | | | |
| I (8) fight 'till his work is done | | | | |
| And my (9) are hungry | | | | |
| To (10) the (11) life | | | | |
| Though my eyes have grown tired | | | | |
| Their desire (12) me alive | | | | |
| I will gather no more of your bitter fruit | | | | |
| I have a sister she (13) to dream | | | | |
| Now she (14) right beside me | | | | |
| We work the land we can (15) own | | | | |

| Someday we'll (16) (17) we have sown | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| I don't look east I don't (18) west | | | | |
| I don't understand their accent | | | | |
| If it's not soldiers it's (19) debt | | | | |
| But they haven't won (20) one yet | | | | |
| Soon from the fields will come fire | | | | |
| To cleanse the (21) from all sides | | | | |
| The flames of freedom grow higher | | | | |
| Until desire - is satisfied | | | | |
| I will gather no more of (22) bitter fruit | | | | |
| And they (23) to help in America | | | | |
| And the (24) (25) come from America | | | | |
| But (26) fight against us North America | | | | |
| Why are the (27) so quiet in America? | | | | |
| | | | | |



- 1. lucky
- 2. they
- 3. work
- 4. fields
- 5. company
- 6. sweet
- 7. came
- 8. will
- 9. children
- 10. taste
- 11. sweet
- 12. keeps
- 13. loves
- 14. works
- 15. never
- 16. reap
- 17. what
- 18. look
- 19. foreign
- 20. this
- 21. lies
- 22. your
- 23. want
- 24. guns
- 25. they
- 26. they
- 27. people

Fill in the gaps