

I was (1)____ _____ lucky they always say I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the (2)_____ ____ far away Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste My father was a union man Very proud and outspoken They came and (3)_____ him when I was young I will fight 'till his work is done And my children are hungry To taste the sweet life Though my eyes have grown tired Their desire (4)_____ me alive I will gather no more of your bitter fruit I have a sister she loves to dream Now she works right beside me

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we have sown
I don't look east I don't look west
I don't understand their accent
If it's not (5) it's (6)
debt
But they haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no (7) of your (8) fruit
And they want to (9) in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so (10) in America?



- 1. born
- 2. company
- 3. took
- 4. keeps
- 5. soldiers
- 6. foreign
- 7. more
- 8. bitter
- 9. help
- 10. quiet

Fill in the gaps