

Fill in the gaps

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

Someday we'll (12)	(13) we have sown
I don't look east I don't look wes	st
I don't understand their accent	
If it's not (14)	it's (15)
debt	
But they haven't won this one ye	et
Soon (16) the (17)_	will come fire
To (18) the	(19) (20)
all sides	
The flames of freedom grow hig	her
Until desire - is satisfied	
I (21) (22)	no more of your bitter
fruit	
And they want to help in America	a
And the guns they come from A	merica
But (23) fight ag	gainst us (24)
America	
Why are the people so quiet in	America?

- 1. born 2. lucky
- 3. work
- 4. these
- 5. company
- 6. father
- 7. work
- 8. will
- 9. have
- 10. beside
- 11. never
- 12. reap
- 13. what
- 14. soldiers
- 15. foreign
- 16. from
- 17. fields
- 18. cleanse
- 19. lies
- 20. from
- 21. will
- 22. gather
- 23. they
- 24. North

Fill in the gaps