

I was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ lucky they always say I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ far away Fruit (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet now has bitter taste My father was a union man Very proud and outspoken They came and took him when I was young I will (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 'till his work is done And my children are hungry To taste the sweet life Though my eyes have grown tired Their (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ me alive I will gather no more of your bitter fruit I have a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ she loves to dream Now she works (8) \_\_\_\_\_ beside me We work the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ we can never own

## Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we (10) sown
I don't look east I don't (11) west
I don't understand their accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But they haven't won (12) one yet
Soon from the (13) will (14) fire
To (15) the lies from all sides
The flames of (16) grow higher
Until (17) is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And (18) (19) to help in America
And the (20) (21) come (22)
America
But they fight against us (23) America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



- 1. born
- 2. company
- 3. once
- 4. fight
- 5. desire
- 6. keeps
- 7. sister
- 8. right
- 9. land
- 10. have
- 11. look
- 12. this
- 13. fields
- 14. come
- 15. cleanse
- 16. freedom
- 17. desire
- 18. they
- 19. want
- 20. guns
- 21. they
- 22. from
- 23. North

## Fill in the gaps