

Fill in the gaps

| I was born lucky they (1) say | Someday we'll reap what we have sown |
|--|--|
| I (2) in these fields of plenty | I don't look east I don't look west |
| Sweat for the company far away | I don't understand their accent |
| Fruit once (3) now has bitter taste | If it's not (16) it's foreign debt |
| My (4) was a (5) man | But they haven't won this one yet |
| Very (6) and outspoken | Soon from the fields will come fire |
| They (7) and took him when I was young | To cleanse the lies from all sides |
| I will (8) 'till his (9) is done | The flames of (17) grow higher |
| And my children are hungry | Until (18) is satisfied |
| To taste the sweet life | I (19) gather no (20) of your bitter fruit |
| Though my (10) (11) grown tired | And they want to (21) in America |
| Their desire keeps me alive | And the (22) they (23) from America |
| I will gather no more of your (12) fruit | But (24) fight (25) us North |
| I have a sister she loves to dream | America |
| Now she works right beside me | Why are the people so quiet in America? |
| We (13) the (14) we can | |
| (15) own | |



- 1. always
- 2. work
- 3. sweet
- 4. father
- 5. union
- 6. proud
- 7. came
- 8. fight
- 9. work
- 10. eyes
- 11. have
- 12. bitter
- 13. work
- 14. land
- 15. never
- 16. soldiers
- 17. freedom
- 18. desire
- 19. will
- 20. more
- 21. help
- 22. guns
- 23. come
- 24. they
- 25. against

Fill in the gaps