

## Fill in the gaps

| This song is not a rebel song                |            | 'Cause tonight                           |        |
|--|------------|--|--------|
| This song is Sunday, (1) S                   | Sunday     | We can be as one, tonig                  | ht     |
| I can't believe the news today               |            | Tonight, tonight, tonight,               |        |
| I can't close my eyes and make it go away    |            |  |        |
| How long?                                    |            | Wipe your tears away                     |        |
| How long must we sing this song?             |            | Wipe your tears away                     |        |
| How long?                                    |            | Wipe your bloodshot eyes                 |        |
| How long?                                    |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| 'Cause tonight                               |            | Wipe your tears away                     |        |
| We can be as one, tonight                    |            | Sunday, (4)                              | Sunday |
| Broken bottles under children's feet         |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| And bodies strewn across the dead-end street |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| But I won't heed the battle call             |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| It puts my back up                           |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| My back up against the wall                  |            |  |        |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | And it's true we are immune              |        |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | When fact is fiction and TV reality      |        |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | And today the millions cry               |        |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | We eat and drink while tomorrow they die |        |
| Let's go                                     |            | The real battle just begun               |        |
| And the battle's just begun                  |            | To (5) the victory Jesus won.            |        |
| There's many lost, but tell me who has won?  |            | On                                       |        |
| The trenches dug within our hearts           |            | Sunday, (6)                              | Sunday |
| And mothers, children, brothers sisters (2)  | ) apart    | Sunday, (7)                              | Sunday |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                        |            | Sunday, (8)                              | Sunday |
| How long?                                    |            | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| How (3) must we sing this song               | <b>ງ</b> ? | Sunday, bloody Sunday                    |        |
| How long?                                    |            |  |        |
| How long?                                    |            |  |        |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. Bloody
- 2. torn
- 3. long
- 4. bloody
- 5. claim
- 6. bloody
- 7. bloody
- 8. bloody