

How long must we sing this song?

## Fill in the gaps

| Yeah   | How long? How long                            |
|--|---|
| Hmm hmm  | 'cause tonight we can be as one               |
| I can't believe the news today                     | Tonight tonight                               |
| Oh, I can't close my eyes                          | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| And make it go away                                | Sunday, (4) Sunday                            |
| How long   | (Yeah, let's go)                              |
| How (1) must we sing this song?                    | Wipe the (5) from your eyes                   |
| How long? How long                                 | Wipe your tears away                          |
| 'cause tonight we can be as one                    | Oh, wipe your (6) away                        |
| Tonight  | I wipe your tears away                        |
| Broken bottles under children's feet               | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| Bodies strewn across the (2) end street            | I wipe your blood shot eyes                   |
| But I won't heed the battle call                   | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| It puts my back up                                 | Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday) |
| Puts my back up against the wall                   | Sunday, (7) Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday)    |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                              | (Yeah, let's go)                              |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                              | And it's true we are immune                   |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                              | When fact is fiction and TV reality           |
| (Oh, let's go)                                     | And today the millions cry                    |
| And the battle's just begun                        | We eat and drink while tomorrow they die      |
| There's many lost, but tell me who has won?        | (Sunday, bloody Sunday)                       |
| The trench is dug within our hearts                | The real battle just begun                    |
| And mothers, children, brothers, sisters (3) apart | To (8) the victory Jesus won                  |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                              | On  |
| Sunday, bloody Sunday                              | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |
| How long   | Sunday, bloody Sunday                         |



## Fill in the gaps

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