

I (2)\_

## Fill in the gaps

I was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ lucky they always say Someday we'll reap what we have sown \_\_\_\_\_ in these (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 sweet now has bitter taste If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt My father was a union man But they haven't won this one yet Very (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and outspoken Soon from the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fire They came and took him when I was young To cleanse the lies from all sides \_\_\_\_\_ grow higher I will fight 'till his work is done The flames of (8) And my children are hungry Until desire - is satisfied To taste the sweet life I will gather no more of (9)\_\_\_\_ bitter fruit Though my eyes have grown tired And they want to help in America Their desire keeps me alive And the guns they come from America I will gather no more of your bitter fruit But they fight against us North America I have a sister she loves to dream Why are the people so quiet in America? Now she works right beside me We (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the land we can never own



- 1. born
- 2. work
- 3. fields
- 4. proud
- 5. work
- 6. fields
- 7. come
- 8. freedom
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps