

I was (1)______ lucky they always say I work in (2)_____ fields of plenty Sweat for the (3)_____ far away Fruit once 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 fight 'till his work is done And my (4)_____ are hungry To taste the sweet life Though my eyes have grown tired Their desire (5)_____ me alive I will gather no more of your bitter fruit I have a sister she (6)_____ to dream Now she works right beside me

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we (7) sown
I don't look east I don't look west
I don't understand their accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But they haven't won this one yet
Soon (8) the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of freedom (9) higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come from America
But (10) fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



- 1. born
- 2. these
- 3. company
- 4. children
- 5. keeps
- 6. loves
- 7. have
- 8. from
- 9. grow
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps