

I was born lucky they (1)____ I (2)_____ in these fields of plenty Sweat for the company 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 ____ are hungry And my (3)_____ To taste the sweet life Though my eyes have grown tired Their desire keeps me alive I will gather no more of your bitter fruit I (4)_____ a sister she loves to dream Now she works (5)_____ beside me

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap (6) we have 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 (7) haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no (8) of your bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns (9) come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



- 1. always
- 2. work
- 3. children
- 4. have
- 5. right
- 6. what
- 7. they
- 8. more
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps