

I was born lucky they	(1)	S	ay
I work in these (2)		of plenty	y
Sweat for the (3)		_ far awa	ay
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste			
My (4)	_ was a unio	on man	
Very proud and outspoken			
They came and took him when I was young			
I will (5)	'till his (6)_		is done
And my children are hungry			
To (7) t	he sweet life	;	
Though my eyes have grown tired			
Their (8)	keeps m	ne alive	
I (9) gathe	er no more o	f your bitte	er fruit
I have a sister she lov	ves to dream	1	
Now she works right	beside me		

We work the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ we can never own

## Fill in the gaps

## SUB inglés

## 1. always

- 2. fields
- 3. company
- 4. father
- 5. fight
- 6. work
- 7. taste
- 8. desire
- 9. will
- 10. land
- 11. reap
- 12. look
- 13. look
- 14. their
- 15. soldiers
- 16. this
- 17. from
- 18. come
- 19. cleanse
- 20. from
- 21. grow
- 22. desire
- 23. more
- 24. bitter
- 25. North

## Fill in the gaps