

| I was born | (1) | _ tney | <i>r</i> always say | |
|---|-----------------|-----------------|---------------------|--|
| I work in (2) fields of plenty | | | 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 | | | | |
| And my (3) | | | are hungry | |
| To taste the sweet life | | | | |
| Though my eyes have grown tired | | | | |
| Their desire | keeps me aliv | ve | | |
| I will gather | no more of yo | ur bitte | er fruit | |
| I have a sist | ter she loves t | o drea | m | |
| Now she (4 | ł) | right beside me | | |
| | | | | |

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

| Someday we'll reap (5) 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 they haven't won this one yet |
| Soon from the fields will come fire |
| To cleanse the lies from all sides |
| The (6) of freedom (7) higher |
| Until desire - is satisfied |
| I will gather no more of (8) (9) frui |
| And they want to help in America |
| And the guns they come (10) America |
| But they fight against us North America |
| Why are the people so quiet in America? |



- 1. lucky
- 2. these
- 3. children
- 4. works
- 5. what
- 6. flames
- 7. grow
- 8. your
- 9. bitter
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps

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