

I was born lucky they always say I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the company far away Fruit (1)______ 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 (2)______ is done And my children are hungry To taste the sweet life Though my eyes (3)______ grown tired Their desire keeps me alive I (4)_____ gather no more of your bitter fruit I have a sister she loves 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 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 (5) fire		
To cleanse the lies from all sides		
The flames of freedom grow higher		
Until (6)	is satisfied	
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
And they (7)	to help in America	
And the guns they (8)_	(9)	America
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



- 1. once
- 2. work
- 3. have
- 4. will
- 5. come
- 6. desire
- 7. want
- 8. come
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps