Song

Complete the gaps



There were woods, there were trees

There were birds up above.

There were flowers, there were bees

In the fields there were sheep

And the valley was green.

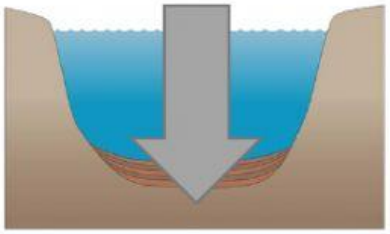




The river was deep

And the water was clean.

No more fields, no more hay,



No green hills but it's okay.

I love the streets, I love my home,

I love the place where I was born.



There are flowers, there are trees,

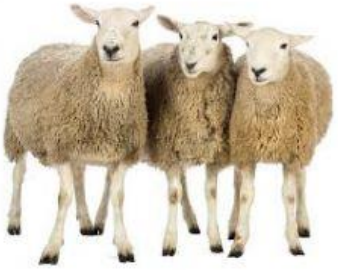
There is grass in the park.

There are squares, there are streets,

There are lights in the dark.

There aren't any fields

And there aren't any sheep



But the river is clean

And the water is deep.

LIVEWORKSHEETS