

# FAVELA - ALOK, INA WROLDSEN

BY TEACHER CAMILA

1 - FILL IN THE BLANKS WITH THE MISSING WORDS:

AS THE SUN \_\_\_\_\_  
 SHE \_\_\_\_\_ UP HER HAZEL, \_\_\_\_\_ EYES AND  
 BEGINS  
 HER \_\_\_\_\_ CRIES  
 SHE \_\_\_\_\_ HIM UP AND  
 TELLS HIM BEAUTIFUL \_\_\_\_\_ AGAIN

CHORUS

SHE \_\_\_\_\_ THE FAVELA-LA  
 \_\_\_\_\_ OF SANTA TERESA-SA  
 \_\_\_\_\_ THE REDEEMER-MER  
 AND THE \_\_\_\_\_ IN THE \_\_\_\_\_  
 SHE \_\_\_\_\_ THE FAVELA-LA  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ME E AÍ, BELEZA-ZA  
 \_\_\_\_\_ THE REDEEMER-MER  
 \_\_\_\_\_ THE \_\_\_\_\_ ALIVE

SHE \_\_\_\_\_ THE FAVELA \_\_\_\_\_ (X2)  
 FAVELA  
 SHE \_\_\_\_\_ THE FAVELA \_\_\_\_\_

AND THE \_\_\_\_\_ BLOWS  
 SHE LIVES ON LONELY \_\_\_\_\_ WHERE \_\_\_\_\_  
 GOES \_\_\_\_\_ (OH)  
 JUST A YOUNG GIRL (JUST A YOUNG GIRL)  
 BORN ON THE LEFT \_\_\_\_\_ OF THIS RIGHT-  
 HANDED \_\_\_\_\_  
 SHE \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

DEEP IN THE \_\_\_\_\_ AND THE \_\_\_\_\_  
 LOST IN THE FUNK FAVELA BEATS  
 PRISIONEIRA

\_\_\_\_\_ IN THE FAVELA  
 SAFE IN THE IPANEMA BAYS  
 WE RAISE A GLASS ON HOLIDAY  
 IT'S A LOPSIDED WORLD WHEN YOU'RE A GIRL  
 BORN INTO NOTHING AT ALL

CHORUS

ASK

BEAUTIFUL

COLORS

HILLS

DANCIN'

KNOWS

HILLS

LIES

NOBODY

OPENS

PICKS

RISES

UNDERNEATH

STREETS

WHERE

WIND

UNDERNEATH