

Name :

Class :

Complete the poem below.

HOME

Way down upon the
Far, far away,
Where my cries,
There the stay.
Up and down the whole day,
 I roam,
Far from home.

All around the little farm I ,
When I was young,
The many days I wasted,
Many songs I sang,
When I with my brother,
Happy was I,
 Take me to my old life.

No where I go,
I will miss my home,
Far, far away from I roam.

Adapted from Stephen C. Foster