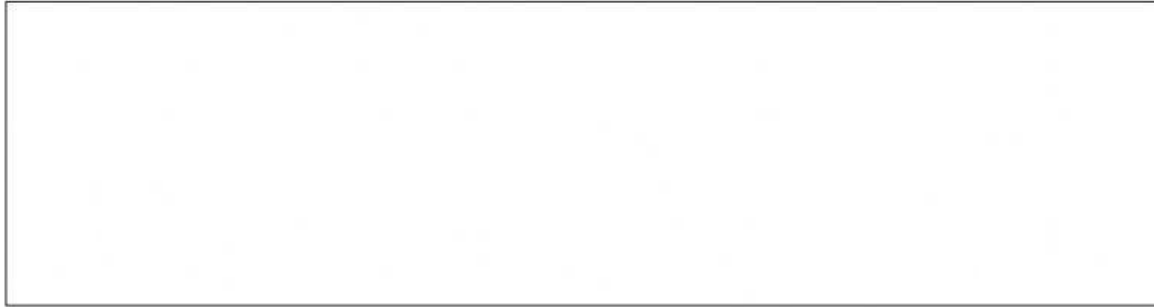




**Strange by Billie Holiday, 1959**

Southern \_\_\_\_\_ bear strange \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ on the leaves  
\_\_\_\_\_ at the root  
\_\_\_\_\_ swinging in the southern breeze  
Strange fruit \_\_\_\_\_ from the poplar trees  
Pastoral scene of the gallant south  
The bulging \_\_\_\_\_ and the twisted \_\_\_\_\_  
The scent of magnolia sweet and fresh  
Then the sudden smell of burning \_\_\_\_\_  
Here is a fruit for the \_\_\_\_\_ to pluck  
for the \_\_\_\_\_ to gather  
for the \_\_\_\_\_ to suck  
for the \_\_\_\_\_ to rot  
for the tree to drop  
Here is a strange and bitter crop.

