

**SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY**  
by U2

**I - Vocabulary**

→ Voici quelques verbes utilisés dans les paroles de la chanson.

**Verbs** : Break – close – win – dig – tear – believe – put - wipe – eat – drink – cry – be – claim – begin – make -go - sing - heed – begin – lose – tell – die - strew.

- 1) Classe-les en deux catégories (réguliers / irréguliers)
- 2) Décline leur forme au prétérit et au participe passé
- 3) Ajoute les irréguliers dans le tableau à la fin du cahier (sauf s'ils y sont déjà évidemment)

*Proposition de présentation dans le cahier :*

Regular verbs			Irregular verbs		
(verbs)	(preterit)	(pp)	(verbs)	(preterit)	(pp)

Que remarques-tu pour les verbes réguliers ? \_\_\_\_\_

**II – Compréhension orale : The song**

→ **Écoute** le chanson et **remplis les blancs**. Je sais que vous avez accès aux paroles facilement (!!) mais essayez tout d'abord de le faire **sérieusement**. Si après plusieurs écoutes, vous ne trouvez pas, vous pourrez aller vérifier. (→ *vidéo disponible sur le padlet*)

→ Tu dois remplir les blancs avec les **verbes**, mais peut-être devras-tu les **conjuguer**.

Break – close – win – dig – tear – believe – put - wipe – eat – drink – cry – be – claim – begin – make -go - sing - heed – begin – lose – tell – die - strew.

I can't \_\_\_\_\_ the news today,  
I can't \_\_\_\_\_ my eyes and \_\_\_\_\_ it  
\_\_\_\_\_ away.  
How long, how long must we \_\_\_\_\_ this song?  
How long? How long?  
'cause tonight  
we can \_\_\_\_\_ as one,  
tonight.  
\_\_\_\_\_ bottles under children's feet,  
Bodies \_\_\_\_\_ across a dead end street,  
But I won't \_\_\_\_\_ the battle call,  
It \_\_\_\_\_ my back up,  
\_\_\_\_\_ my back up against the wall.

Sunday, bloody Sunday.  
Sunday, bloody Sunday.

And the battle's just \_\_\_\_\_,  
There's many \_\_\_\_\_,  
but tell me who has \_\_\_\_\_?  
The trenches \_\_\_\_\_ within our hearts,  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters \_\_\_\_\_  
apart.

Sunday, bloody Sunday.  
Sunday, bloody Sunday.

How long, how long must we \_\_\_\_\_ this song?  
How long? How long?  
'cause tonight  
we can \_\_\_\_\_ as one,  
Tonight, tonight.

Sunday, bloody Sunday.  
Sunday, bloody Sunday.

\_\_\_\_\_ the tears from your eyes,  
\_\_\_\_\_ your tears away,  
\_\_\_\_\_ your tears away,  
\_\_\_\_\_ your bloodshot eyes.

Sunday, bloody Sunday.  
Sunday, bloody Sunday.

And it's true we \_\_\_\_\_ immune.  
When fact \_\_\_\_\_ fiction and T.V. reality,  
And today the millions \_\_\_\_\_,  
We \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ while tomorrow they  
\_\_\_\_\_.  
The real battle just \_\_\_\_\_.  
To \_\_\_\_\_ the victory Jesus \_\_\_\_\_ ,

On a Sunday, bloody Sunday,  
Sunday, bloody Sunday.