Name: Date: Period:

**“Strange Fruit” by Billie Holiday** Composed by Abel Meeropol (aka Lewis Allan) Originally sung by: Billie Holiday

Southern trees bear strange fruit  
Blood on the leaves  
Blood at the root  
Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze  
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees  
Pastoral scene of the gallant south  
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth  
The scent of magnolia sweet and fresh  
Then the sudden smell of burning flesh  
Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck  
for the rain to gather  
for the wind to suck  
for the sun to rot  
for the tree to drop  
Here is a strange and bitter crop

**T (Title):**

**P (Paraphrase):**

**C (Connotation):**

**A (Attitude):**

**S (Shift):**

**T (Title Again):**

**T (Theme):**