Four score and seven **(noun plural1)** ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created (**Adjective1)**.

Now we are engaged in a great (**event1)**, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long **(verb1)**.

We are met on a great battle-field of that (**place1)**.

We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might (**Verb2)**.

It is altogether fitting and **(adjective2)** that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow—this **(place2)**.

The brave **(noun plural2)**, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract.

The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which **(person1)** who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored **(noun3)** we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—

that this nation, under **(deity)**, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the **(animal plural 1)**, by the **(animal plural 2)**,, for the **(animal plural 3)**, shall not perish from the **(place)**.