

Fill in the gaps

White man came (1)	the sea	Hunting and killing their game	
He brought us pain and misery		Raping the women and wasting the men	
He killed our tribes killed our creed		The only good (5) are	tame
He took our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking their gold	
We fought him hard we fought him well		Enslaving the young and destroying the old	
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Run to the hills	
But many came too much for Cree		Run for (6) lives	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the hills	
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes		Run for your lives	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run to the hills	
Chasing the (2)	back to their holes	Run for your lives	
Fighting (3) at their own game		Run to the hills	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run for (7) lives	
Women and children are cowards attack		Run to the hills	
Run to the hills		Run for your lives	
Run for your lives		Run to the hills	
Run to the hills		Run for (8) lives	
Run for your lives			
Soldier (4) in the barren wastes			



- 1. across
- 2. redskins
- 3. them
- 4. blue
- 5. Indians
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. your

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