

## Fill in the gaps

White man came (1	I)	the sea
He brought us pain and misery		
He (2)	our tribes kil	led our creed
He took our game for	or his own need	
We fought him hard	we fought him	well
Out on the plains we	e gave him hell	
But many (3)	too (4)	for Cree
(Oh) (5) we ever be set free?		
Riding through dust	(6)	and barren wastes
Galloping hard on the plains		
Chasing the redskins back to their holes		
Fighting them at their own game		
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		
Women and childre	n are cowards a	ttack
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Soldier blue in the	(7)	_ wastes

Hunting and killing their game Raping the women and wasting the men The only good Indians are tame Selling them whiskey and taking their gold Enslaving the young and destroying the old Run to the hills Run for your lives Run to the hills

Run for your lives



## 1. across

- 2. killed
- 3. came
- 4. much
- 5. will
- 6. clouds
- 7. barren

## Fill in the gaps