

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_ their gold

White man came across the sea		Hunting and (5)	their game
He (1)	us pain and misery	Raping the (6) a	and wasting the men
He killed our tribes killed our creed		The (7) good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and (8) their	
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	(2) for Cree	Run for your lives	
(Oh) will we ever be	e set free?	Run to the hills	
Riding through dus	t clouds and barren wastes	Run for (9) lives	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run to the hills	
Chasing the redski	ns (3) to their holes	Run for your lives	
Fighting them at (4) own game		Run to the hills	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run for your 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 (10) lives	
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the	barren wastes		



- 1. brought
- 2. much
- 3. back
- 4. their
- 5. killing
- 6. women
- 7. only
- 8. taking
- 9. your
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps