

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and (9)	their game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the women and wasting the men	
He (1) our tribes killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame	
He took our (2) for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold	
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the (10)	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 your lives	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills	
Riding through (3) clouds and (4)	Run for your lives	
wastes	Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run for your lives	
Chasing the redskins (5) to their holes	Run to the hills	
Fighting (6) at (7) own game	Run for your lives	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run to the hills	
Women and children are cowards attack	Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	Run for your lives	
Run to the hills		
Run for (8) lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		



- 1. killed
- 2. game
- 3. dust
- 4. barren
- 5. back
- 6. them
- 7. their
- 8. your
- 9. killing
- 10. young

Fill in the gaps