

Fill in the gaps

White man came acros	ss the sea		
He (1)	_ us (2)	and misery	
He (3) our tribes killed our creed			
He took our (4) for his own need			
We fought him (5)	we foug	ht him well	
Out on the plains we gave him hell			
But many came too much for Cree			
(Oh) will we ever be set free?			
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes			
Galloping (6)	on the plains		
Chasing the redskins back to their holes			
Fighting (7)	at their own ga	me	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back			
Women and children are cowards attack			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the (8)		wastes	

Hunting and killing their game			
Raping the women and (9)	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			
Run to the hills			
Run for (10) lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			



- 1. brought
- 2. pain
- 3. killed
- 4. game
- 5. hard
- o. mara
- 6. hard
- 7. them
- 8. barren
- 9. wasting
- 10. your

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