

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea			
He brought us (1) and misery			
He killed our tribes (2) our creed			
He took our game for his own need			
We fought him hard we fought him well			
Out on the plains we gave him hell			
But many came too much for Cree			
(Oh) will we (3) be set free?			
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes			
Galloping (4) 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 children are cowards attack			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier (5) in the barren wastes			

Hunting and killing (6)	game		
Raping the (7)	and wasting the men		
The only good Indians are tame			
Selling them whiskey and taking their gold			
Enslaving the young and (8) t			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for (9) 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. pain
- 2. killed
- 3. ever
- 4. hard
- 5. blue
- 6. their
- 7. women
- 8. destroying
- 9. your
- 10. your

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