

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. took
- 2. plains
- 3. much
- 4. their
- 5. freedom
- 6. cowards
- 7. killing
- 8. whiskey
- 9. their

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