

Fill in the gaps

White man (1) across the sea	Hunting and killing (7) game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the women and (8) the me
He killed our (2) killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold
Ne fought him (3) we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the (4) 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 dust clouds and barren wastes	Run for your lives
Galloping (5) on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the (6) back to their holes	Run for your lives
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run for your lives
Nomen and children are cowards attack	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for (9) 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 harron wastes	



- 1. came
- 2. tribes
- 3. hard
- 4. plains
- 5. hard
- 6. redskins
- 7. their
- 8. wasting
- 9. your

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