

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea		Hunting and killing their game		
He (1) us pain and	d misery	Raping the women and wasting the men		
He killed our (2) kille	d our creed	The only good Indians	are tame	
He took our game for his own need		Selling (8)	(9)	and taking their
We fought him hard we fought him well		gold		
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Enslaving the young and destroying the old		
But many came too (3) for	r Cree	Run to the hills		
(Oh) will we (4) 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 their holes		Run to the hills		
Fighting them at (5) ow	n game	Run for your lives		
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run to the hills		
Women and (6)	are cowards attack	Run for (10)	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 (7) in the barren w	<i>y</i> astes			



- 1. brought
- 2. tribes
- 3. much
- 4. ever
- 5. their
- 6. children
- 7. blue
- 8. them
- 9. whiskey
- 10. your

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