

Fill in the gaps

White man (1) across the sea	Hunting and (4) their game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the women and wasting the men
He (2) our tribes killed our creed	The only (5) Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and (6)(7)
Ne fought him hard we fought him well	gold
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Enslaving the young and (8) the old
But many came too much 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 their holes	Run to the hills
Fighting them at their own game	Run for your lives
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run to the hills
Nomen and children are cowards 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 (3) in the barren wastes	



- 1. came
- 2. killed
- 3. blue
- 4. killing
- 5. good
- 6. taking
- 7. their
- 8. destroying

Fill in the gaps