

Fill in the gaps

White man came (1) the sea	Hunting and killing 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 took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and (10) their gold
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the plains we (2) him hell	Run to the hills
But many (3) too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through (4) clouds and (5)	Run for your lives
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 (6) at (7) own game	Run for your lives
Murder for (8) the stab in the back	Run to the hills
Women and (9) 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 for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. across
- 2. gave
- 3. came
- 4. dust
- 5. barren
- 6. them
- 7. their
- 8. freedom
- 9. children
- 10. taking

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