

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea		
He brought us pain and misery		
He killed our tribes killed our creed		
He took our game for his own need		
We fought him (1) we fought him well		
Out on the plains we gave him hell		
But (2) came too much for Cree		
(Oh) will we (3) be set free?		
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes		
Galloping hard on the plains		
Chasing the redskins back to (4) holes		
Fighting them at (5) own game		
Murder for (6) the stab in the back		
Women and children are cowards attack		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for (7) lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		

Raping the (9)	and wasting the mer	
The only good Indians are tame		
Selling them whiskey and taking their gold		
Enslaving the young and destroying the old		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for (10) lives	3	
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		

Hunting and (8)_____ their game



- 1. hard
- 2. many
- 3. ever
- 4. their
- 5. their
- 6. freedom
- 7. your
- 8. killing
- 9. women
- 10. your

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