

Soldier blue in the barren wastes

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing (4) game	
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the (5) 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 taking their gold	
Ve fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and (6) the	olo
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run to the hills	
But many came too much for Cree	Run for (7) lives	
Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills	
Riding through dust clouds and (1) wastes	Run for your lives	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills	
Chasing the redskins 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 (2) are (3)	Run to the hills	
attack	Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	Run for (8) lives	
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		



- 1. barren
- 2. children
- 3. cowards
- 4. their
- 5. women
- 6. destroying
- 7. your
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps