

White man came across the sea

Fill in the gaps

He (1)	us pain and misery
He killed our tribes kil	lled our creed
He took our (2)	for his own need
We (3)	him hard we fought him well
Out on the plains we	(4) him hell
But many came too n	nuch for Cree
(Oh) will we ever be s	set free?
Riding through dust of	clouds and barren wastes
Galloping hard on the	e plains
Chasing the redskins	back to their holes
Fighting them at their	own game
Murder for freedom th	ne stab in the back
Women and children	are cowards attack
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Soldier (5)	in the barren wastes

Hunting and killing their game	
Raping the women and wasting the men	
The only good (6) are tame	е
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 your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for (7) lives	



- 1. brought
- 2. game
- 3. fought
- 4. gave
- 5. blue
- 6. Indians
- 7. your

Fill in the gaps