

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the women and (9) the mer
He killed our tribes (1) our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold
We fought him hard we (2) him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But many came too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding (3) (4) (5)	_ Run for your lives
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 (6) own game	Run for your lives
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run to the hills
Women 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 for your lives	
Soldier (7) in the (8) wastes	



- 1. killed
- 2. fought
- 3. through
- 4. dust
- 5. clouds
- 6. their
- 7. blue
- 8. barren
- 9. wasting

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