

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and (8) (9)	gam
He brought us (1) and misery	Raping the women and wasting the men	
He killed our tribes killed our creed	The (10) good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold	
Ne 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 (4) for Cree	Run for your lives	
Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills	
Riding through (5) clouds and barren wastes	Run for your lives	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills	
Chasing the (6) 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 (7) are cowards attack	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for your lives	
Run for your lives	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for your lives	
Run for your lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		



- 1. pain
- 2. gave
- 3. came
- 4. much
- 5. dust
- 6. redskins
- 7. children
- 8. killing
- 9. their
- 10. only

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