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 wasting the men
He killed our tribes (1) our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling (9) whiskey and taking their gold
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the (2) we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But many (3) too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we (4) be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through (5) (6) and barren	Run for your lives
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 their 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 (7) lives	
Soldier (8) in the barren wastes	

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- 1. killed
- 2. plains
- 3. came
- 4. ever
- 5. dust
- 6. clouds
- 7. your
- 8. blue
- 9. them

Fill in the gaps