

Fill in the gaps

White man came (1)	the sea	Hunting a
He brought us pain and misery		Raping th
He (2) or	ur tribes killed our creed	The only
He took our game for his own need		Selling the
We fought him hard we fought him well		Enslaving
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Run to the
But many came too much for Cree		Run for (
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the
Riding (3)	dust clouds and barren v	wastes Run for yo
Galloping hard on the plains		Run to the
Chasing the redskins back to (4) holes		Run for yo
Fighting them at (5) own game		Run to the
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run for yo
Women and children are cowards attack		Run to the
Run to the hills		Run for yo
Run for your lives		Run to the
Run to the hills		Run for yo
Run for (6) liv	es	
Soldier (7) in	the (8) waste	es

and killing their game ne women and wasting the men good Indians are tame em whiskey and taking their gold the young and destroying the old e hills (9)____ lives e hills our lives



- 1. across
- 2. killed
- 3. through
- 4. their
- 5. their
- 6. your
- 7. blue
- 8. barren
- 9. your

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