

Fill in the gaps

White man (1) across the sea		Hunting and killing their game
He (2) us pain and misery		Raping the women and wasting the men
He killed our tribes killed our creed		The only good Indians are tame
He took our (3) for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking their gold
Ne (4) him (5) we	fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the (6) we gave him hell		Run to the hills
But many came too much for Cree		Run for your lives
(Oh) will we (7) be set free?		Run to the hills
Riding through dust clouds and (8) wastes		Run for your lives
Galloping hard on the plains		Run to the hills
Chasing the redskins 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 (9) lives
Nomen and children 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. came
- 2. brought
- 3. game
- 4. fought
- 5. hard
- 6. plains
- 7. ever
- 8. barren
- 9. your

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