

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He brought us (1) and misery	Raping the women and wasting the men
He killed our (2) killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking (8) gold
We fought him hard we (3) 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 through dust (4) and barren wastes	Run for (9) lives
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the (5) back to (6)	Run for your lives
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 (7) attack	Run for (10) 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 blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. pain
- 2. tribes
- 3. fought
- 4. clouds
- 5. redskins
- 6. their
- 7. cowards
- 8. their
- 9. your
- 10. your

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