

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea		Hunting and killing their game	
He brought us (1)	and misery	Raping the (7) 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 their gold	
We (3)	him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and (8)	the ol
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 clouds and barren 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 (4) own game		Run to the hills	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run for your lives	
Women and (5)	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 (9) lives	
Run for (6)	lives		
Soldier blue in the barr	ren wastes		



- 1. pain
- 2. tribes
- 3. fought
- 4. their
- 5. children
- 6. your
- 7. women
- 8. destroying
- 9. your

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