

## Fill in the gaps

| White man came across the sea                | Hunting and killing their game             |
|--|--|
| He (1) us pain and misery                    | Raping the women and wasting the men       |
| He (2) our tribes killed our creed           | The only good Indians are tame             |
| He took our game for his own need            | Selling them (8) and taking their gold     |
| We fought him hard we (3) him well           | Enslaving the young and destroying the old |
| Out on the (4) 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 their own game              | Run to the hills                           |
| Murder for freedom the stab in the back      | Run for your lives                         |
| Women and (5) are (6)                        | Run to the hills                           |
| attack                                       | Run for your lives                         |
| Run to the hills                             | Run to the hills                           |
| Run for your lives                           | Run for (9) lives                          |
| Run to the hills                             |  |
| Run for your lives                           |  |

Soldier blue in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ wastes



- 1. brought
- 2. killed
- 3. fought
- 4. plains
- 5. children
- 6. cowards
- 7. barren
- 8. whiskey
- 9. your

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