

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea			Hunting and killing their game		
He brought us pain and misery			Raping the women and (6)		_ the men
He killed our tribes (1)_	our creed		The (7)	good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need			Selling them whiskey and (8)		_ their gold
Ve (2) him hard we (3)		him	Enslaving the young and (9)		the old
well		Run to the hills			
Out on the (4)	we gave him hell		Run for your lives		
But many came too much for Cree			Run to the hills		
(Oh) will we ever be set free?			Run for (10) lives		
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes			Run to the hills		
Galloping hard on the plains			Run for your lives		
Chasing the redskins back to their 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 cowards attack			Run for your lives		
Run to the hills			Run to the hills		
Run for (5) lives			Run for your lives		
Run to the hills					
Run for your lives					
Soldier blue in the barrer	wastes				



- 1. killed
- 2. fought
- 3. fought
- 4. plains
- 5. your
- 6. wasting
- 7. only
- 8. taking
- 9. destroying
- 10. your

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