

Fill in the gaps

White man came	(1)	the sea	
He brought us pain and misery			
He killed our tribes killed our creed			
He (2)	our game fo	r his own need	
We fought him hard we fought him well			
Out on the plains we gave him hell			
But (3)	came too m	uch for Cree	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?			
Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes			
Galloping (4)	on the	e plains	
Chasing the redskins back to their holes			
Fighting them at their own game			
Murder for freedom the stab in the back			
Women and children are cowards attack			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			

Hunting and killing their game			
Raping the women and wasting the men			
The only good Indians are to	ame		
Selling them (5)	and taking their gold		
Enslaving the young and (6	the old		
Run to the hills			
Run for (7) lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for (8) lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for (9) lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for (10) live:	5		



- 1. across
- 2. took
- 3. many
- 4. hard
- 5. whiskey
- 6. destroying
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. your

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