

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 wasting the men	
He killed our tribes (1) our creed		The only good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need		Selling them (9)	and taking their gol
We fought him (2) we (3)	him well	Enslaving the young and destroying	ng the old
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Run to the hills	
But many (4) too much for Cree		Run for your lives	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the hills	
Riding through dust clouds and (5)	wastes	Run for your lives	
Galloping (6) on the plains		Run to the hills	
Chasing the redskins (7) to their holes		Run for (10) 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 children 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 your lives	
Run for (8) lives			
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



- 1. killed
- 2. hard
- 3. fought
- 4. came
- 5. barren
- 6. hard
- 7. back
- 8. your
- 9. whiskey
- 10. your

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