

## Fill in the gaps

White man came (1)	the sea	Hunting and killing their game	
He brought us pain and misery		Raping the women and wasting the men	
He killed our tribes killed our creed		The only (7)	Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need		Selling them (8)	and taking (9)
We fought him (2) we fou	ght him well	gold	
Out on the plains we (3) him hell		Enslaving the young and destroying the old	
But many came too much for Cree		Run to the hills	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run for your 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 (4) holes		Run to the hills	
Fighting (5) at their own game		Run for your lives	
Murder for (6) 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 your lives		Run for your lives	
Run to the hills		Run to the hills	
Run for your lives		Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



## 1. across

- 2. hard
- 3. gave
- 4. their
- 5. them
- 6. freedom
- 7. good
- 8. whiskey
- 9. their

## Fill in the gaps