

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 killed our tribes (2) our creed		The only good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking their gold
We (3) him hard we (4)	_ him	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
well		Run to the hills
Out on the (5) we gave him hell		Run for your lives
But many came too (6) for Cree		Run to the hills
(Oh) will we (7) 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 their holes		Run to the hills
Fighting (8) at their own game		Run for your lives
Murder for freedom the (9) 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 for your lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		



- 1. brought
- 2. killed
- 3. fought
- 4. fought
- 5. plains
- 6. much
- 7. ever
- 8. them
- 9. stab

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