

## Fill in the gaps

White man came (1)	the sea	Hunting and killing their	game
He brought us (2) and misery		Raping the women and wasting the men	
He killed our tribes killed our creed		The only good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking their gold	
We fought him hard we fought him well		Enslaving the (8)	and destroying the ol
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Run to the hills	
But (3) came too much for Cree		Run for your lives	
(Oh) will we (4) be set free	ee?	Run to the hills	
Riding (5) (6)	clouds and barren	Run for your lives	
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 (7) 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 your lives		Run for (9) li	ves
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



- 1. across
- 2. pain
- 3. many
- 4. ever
- 5. through
- 6. dust
- 7. their
- 8. young
- 9. your

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