

Fill in the gaps

__ gold

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 killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He took our (1) for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking (8)
We fought him (2) we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
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 ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding (4) dust clouds and barren wastes	Run for (9) lives
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the redskins back to (5) holes	Run for your lives
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for (6) the stab in the back	Run for your lives
Women and (7) 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 your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. game 2. hard
- 3. many
- 4. through
- 5. their
- 6. freedom
- 7. children
- 8. their
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps

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