

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 (15) good Indians are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them (16) and taking their gold
We fought him hard we (2) him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the (3) we (4) him hell	Run to the hills
But (5) (6) too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through (7) clouds and barren wastes	Run for (17) lives
Galloping (8) on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the (9) back to	Run for (18) lives
(10) holes	Run to the hills
Fighting (11) at their own game	Run for (19) lives
Murder for (12) the stab in the back	Run to the hills
Nomen and (13) are cowards attack	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	Run to the hills
Run for your lives	Run for (20) lives
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the (14) wastes	



1. across

- 2. fought
- 3. plains
- 4. gave
- 5. many
- 6. came
- 7. dust
- 8. hard
- 9. redskins
- 10. their
- 11. them
- 12. freedom
- 13. children
- 14. barren
- 15. only
- 16. whiskey
- 17. your
- 18. your
- 19. your
- 20. your

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