

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He (1) 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 (3) for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking (8) gold
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But (4) came too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding (5) dust clouds and	Run for your lives
(6) 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 their own game	Run for your lives
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run to the hills
Women and children are (7) 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. pain
- 3. game
- 4. many
- 5. through
- 6. barren
- 7. cowards
- 8. their

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