

Fill in the gaps

White man came acro	oss the sea	
He brought us pain ar	nd misery	
He killed our tribes killed our creed		
He took our game for his own need		
We fought him hard we fought him well		
Out on the plains we (1) him hell		
But many came too (2) for Cree	
(Oh) (3) w	e ever be set free?	
Riding through dust c	louds and (4)	wastes
Galloping hard on the	plains	
Chasing the redskins	(5) to their holes	
Fighting them at (6)_	own game	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		
Women and children	are cowards attack	
Run to the hills		
Run for (7)	lives	
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Soldier (8)	in the barren wastes	

Hunting and killing their game		
Raping the women and wasting the men		
The only good (9) are tame		
Selling them whiskey and taking their gold		
Enslaving the young and destroying the old		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for (10) lives		
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		



- 1. gave
- 2. much
- 3. will
- 4. barren
- 5. back
- 6. their
- 7. your
- 8. blue
- 9. Indians
- 10. your

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