

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea		Hunting and (6)	their gam	е
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 game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and (7)		their gold
We fought him hard we fought him well		Enslaving the young and destroying the old		
Out on the (1) we ga	ve him hell	Run to the hills		
But (2) came too much for Cree		Run for your lives		
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the hills		
Riding (3) dust clo	ouds and barren wastes	Run for your lives		
Galloping hard on the plains		Run to the hills		
Chasing the redskins back to their holes		Run for your lives		
Fighting them at their own game		Run to the hills		
Murder for freedom the (4)	in the back	Run for (8)	lives	
Women and (5)	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. plains

- 2. many
- 3. through
- 4. stab
- 5. children
- 6. killing
- 7. taking
- 8. your

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