

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) our tribes (2) our	The (8) (9) Indians are tame
creed	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold
He took our game for his own need	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
We fought him hard we fought him well	Run to the hills
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run for your lives
But many came too much for Cree	Run to the hills
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run for your lives
Riding (3) dust clouds and barren wastes	Run to the hills
Galloping (4) on the plains	Run for your lives
Chasing the redskins back to (5) 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 (6) are cowards 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 (7) wastes	



1. killed

- 2. killed
- 3. through
- 4. hard
- 5. their
- 6. children
- 7. barren
- 8. only
- 9. good

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