

## Fill in the gaps

White man came (1)	) the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He brought 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 (3) our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking their 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 many came too	(4) for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the hills
Riding (5)	(6) clouds and ba	rren Run for (9) lives
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 (7)	own game	Run for (10) lives
Murder for freedom the stab in the back		Run to the hills
Nomen and children 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 (8)	in the harren wastes	



- 1. across
- 2. pain
- 3. took
- 4. much
- 5. through
- 6. dust
- 7. their
- 8. blue
- 9. your
- 10. your

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