

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game	
He brought us (1) and misery	Raping the (5)	and wasting the men
He killed our tribes killed our creed	The only good (6)	are tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and taking their gold	
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the (7) and destroying the old	
Out on the (2) we gave him hell	Run to the hills	
But many (3) too much for Cree	Run for your lives	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills	
Riding through dust clouds 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 stab in the back	Run for (8) li	ves
Women and children 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 (9) li	ves
Run for your lives		
Soldier (4) in the barren wastes		



- 1. pain
- 2. plains
- 3. came
- 4. blue
- 5. women
- 6. Indians
- 7. young
- 8. your
- 9. your

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