

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 killed our tribes killed our creed		The (6) good Indians are tame	
He (1) 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 plains we gave him hell		Run to the hills	
But many came too much for Cree		Run for your lives	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run to the hills	
Riding through (2) (3)	and barren	Run for your lives	
wastes		Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run for your lives	
Chasing the redskins (4) to their 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 children are cowards attack		Run for (8) 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 (5) wastes			



- 1. took
- 2. dust
- 3. clouds
- 4. back
- 5. barren
- 6. only
- 7. taking
- 8. your

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