

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing (8) game
He (1) us (2) and misery	Raping the (9) 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 (10) their gold
Ve 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 (3) too much for Cree	Run for your lives
Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through dust (4) and	Run for your lives
5) wastes	Run to the hills
Galloping hard on the plains	Run for your lives
Chasing the redskins back to (6) 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
Nomen and children are cowards attack	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	Run to the hills
Run for (7) lives	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Poldier blue in the barron wester	



- 1. brought
- 2. pain
- 3. came
- 4. clouds
- 5. barren
- 6. their
- 7. your
- 8. their
- 9. women
- 10. taking

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