

Fill in the gaps

White man (1) across the sea		Hunting and killing their game	
He brought us pain and misery		Raping the women and wasting the men	
He (2) our (3)	killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need		Selling them whiskey and taking (9) gold	
We (4) him hard we fought him well		Enslaving the young and (10)	the
Out on the plains we gave him hell		old	
But (5) came too much for Cree		Run to the hills	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run for your lives	
Riding (6) dust clouds and barren wastes		Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run for your lives	
Chasing the (7) back 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 your lives	
Run to the hills		Run to the hills	
Run for (8) lives		Run for your lives	
Run to the hills		Run to the hills	
Run for your lives		Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



- 1. came
- 2. killed
- 3. tribes
- 4. fought
- 5. many
- 6. through
- 7. redskins
- 8. your
- 9. their
- 10. destroying

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