

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	
He brought us pain and misery	
He (1) our tribes killed our creed	
He took our game for his own need	
We fought him (2) we fought him well	
Out on the plains we gave him hell	
But (3) came too much for Cree	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	
Riding through (4) clouds and barren wastes	
Galloping hard on the plains	
Chasing the redskins back to their holes	
Fighting them at their own game	
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	
Women and children are (5) attack	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	

Hunting and killing	(6) game
Raping the (7)	and wasting the men
The only good India	ans are tame
Selling them whiske	ey and taking their gold
Enslaving the (8)_	and destroying the old
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for (9)	lives
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	



- 1. killed
- 2. hard
- 3. many
- 4. dust
- 5. cowards
- 6. their
- 7. women
- 8. young
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps

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