

## Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea		Hunting and killing (7) game	
He brought us (1) and misery		Raping the women 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 (8)	their gold
We (2) him hard we (3)	him	Enslaving the young and destroying the old	
well		Run to the hills	
Out on the plains we gave him hell		Run for your lives	
But many (4) too much for Cree		Run to the hills	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?		Run for your lives	
Riding through (5) clouds and barren wastes		Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run for your lives	
Chasing the redskins back to their holes		Run to the hills	
Fighting them at (6) 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 your lives		Run for your lives	
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



## 1. pain

- 2. fought
- 3. fought
- 4. came
- 5. dust
- 6. their
- 7. their
- 8. taking

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