

Fill in the gaps

White man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the (8) a
He killed our tribes (1) our creed	The only good Indians are tam
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whiskey and takir
We fought him hard we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destr
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But (2) came too (3) for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we (4) be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through dust clouds and (5) wastes	Run for your lives
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the redskins back to their holes	Run for your lives
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run for your lives
Women and (6) are cowards attack	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for your lives
Run for your lives	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for your lives
Run for your lives	
Soldier (7) in the barren wastes	

Raping the (8)	and wasting the men		
The only good Indians are tame			
Selling them whiskey and ta	aking (9)	gold	
Enslaving the young and destroying the old			
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			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			



- 1. killed
- 2. many
- 3. much
- 4. ever
- 5. barren
- 6. children
- 7. blue
- 8. women
- 9. their

Fill in the gaps