

Run To The Hills

String Tribute Players

Run to the hills

Alright let's spare me those hands in the air everybody c'mon, yeahWhite man came across the sea

He brought us pain and misery

He killed our tribes, he killed our creed

He took our game for his own needWe fought him hard, we fought him well

Out on the plains, we gave him hell

But many came, too much for Cree

Oh will we ever be set freeRiding through dust clouds and barren wastes

Galloping hard on the plains

Chasing the redskins back to their holes

Fighting them at their own gameMurder for freedom the stab in the back

Woman and children and cowards attackRun to the hills, run for your lives

Run to the hills, run for your livesSoldier blue in the barren wastes

Hunting and killing their game

Raping the women and wasting the men

The only good Injuns are tameSelling them whiskey and taking their gold

Enslaving the young and destroying the oldRun to the hills, run for your lives

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