

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	To the (5) she did ride, with her lover by her
Must fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they	And one day, he'd be King;
(1) in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	came,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	"A foreign prince will have (6) hand, for he'll bring
There the blood will run;	peace
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And riches to our land;"
Through the summer days and nights, (2)	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
kisses and delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
That (3) (4) can bring;	time,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
away,	I'll have none;"
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England, (7) and fair, shining
be our Queen;	(8) the sun,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	Rose of England have a care, for where the (9)
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	is,
There the blood will run;	There the blood will run;
	Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. were 2. stolen
- 3. true
- 4. love
- 5. abbey
- 6. your
- 7. sweet
- 8. with
- 9. thorn

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