



## Fill in the gaps

### Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I will  
tell,  
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong  
Must fall apart;  
She was lovely, she was fine, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of a  
royal line,  
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in  
love;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer days and nights, (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
kisses and delights  
Would thrill their (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and fill (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
dreams with all emotions  
That true love can bring;  
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed  
away,  
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must  
be our Queen;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,  
When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen  
And one day, he'd be King;  
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers  
came,  
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace  
And riches to our land;"  
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?  
Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last  
time,  
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ have you, I'll have none;"  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood (8)\_\_\_\_\_ run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. story
2. daughter
3. stolen
4. hearts
5. their
6. thorn
7. cannot
8. will