

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



- 1. love
- 2. fall
- 3. sweet
- 4. will
- 5. abbey
- 6. with
- 7. bells
- 8. your
- 9. bring

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