

There the blood will run;

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 (1) heart, and why a love	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
so strong	When they heard the (5) bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her
love;	(6) came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, have a care, for (2) the thorn	And riches to our land;"
is,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood will run;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with heavy weight of life she (7) her
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	lover one (8) time,
delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams (3) all	(9) have you, I'll have none;"
emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
That true love can bring;	Rose of (10) have a care, for where the
But black of mourning (4) one day, when her sister	thorn is,
passed away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. broken
- 2. where
- 3. with
- 4. came
- 5. church
- 6. chambers
- 7. kissed
- 8. last
- 9. cannot
- 10. England

Fill in the gaps