

## 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 abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the church (4) ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, (1) of a	Queen
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 chambers
love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A (5) prince will have your hand, for he'l
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	bring peace
There the blood will 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
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	(6) one last time,
That true love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
But black of (2) came one day, when her	I'll have none;"
sister passed 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 (7) have a care, for where the
be our Queen;	thorn is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (3) with	There the blood (8) run;
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. daughter
- 2. mourning
- 3. shining
- 4. bells
- 5. foreign
- 6. lover
- 7. England
- 8. will

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