

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I (1) tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (2) so	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	came,
love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And (6) to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn 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 (7) of life she kissed 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 cannot have you,
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams (3) all	l'II (9) none;"
emotions	Rose of England, (10) and fair, shining with the
That true love can bring;	sun,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
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, (4) a care, for where the	
(5) is,	
There the blood will run:	



- 1. will
- 2. love
- 3. with
- 4. have
- 5. thorn
- 6. riches
- 7. weight
- 8. last
- 9. have
- 10. sweet

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