

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1) I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
tell,	To the abbey she did ride, (9) her lover by her
How (2) brought a broken heart, and why a love so	side,
strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must (3) 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 (4) it mattered little for they	came,
were in love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches 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 weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	time,
delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
Would thrill their (5) and fill (6)	I'll have none;"
dreams with all emotions	Rose of England, (10) and fair, shining with the
That (7) 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, have a care, for (8) the thorn	
is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. story
- 2. duty
- 3. fall
- 4. them
- 5. hearts
- 6. their
- 7. true
- 8. where
- 9. with
- 10. sweet

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