

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, How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong Must fall apart; She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (1)\_\_\_\_ He, no equal, but for (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it mattered little for they were in love; Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is, There the blood (3)\_\_\_ run: Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions That true love can bring; But (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ of mourning came one day, when her sister passed away, And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must be our Queen; Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,

Oh my heart, oh my heart; To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side, When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen And one day, he'd be King; But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her \_ came, "A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace And riches to our land;" She said, "Do you tell me that I (6)\_ wed the one I love? Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last time. "This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you, I'll have none;" Rose of England, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is, There the blood will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. royal
- 2. them
- 3. will
- 4. black
- 5. chambers
- 6. cannot
- 7. have
- 8. sweet

## Fill in the gaps