



## Fill in the gaps

### Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tell,  
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ so  
strong  
Must fall apart;  
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,  
He, no equal, but for them it (3)\_\_\_\_\_ little for  
they (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ all  
emotions  
That true love can bring;  
But black of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ one day,  
when her sister passed away,  
And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 chambers  
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 cannot 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 have you,  
I'll have none;"  
Rose of England, sweet 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.



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. will
2. love
3. mattered
4. were
5. with
6. mourning
7. came
8. many
9. have
10. with