

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,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How (1) brought a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
(2) so strong	When they (3) the church bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a 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 (4) prince will have your hand, for he
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 lover one las
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	time,
That true love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	(5) you, I'll have none;"
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 England have a care, for (7) the
be our Queen;	(8) is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.



Fill in the gaps

- 1. duty
- 2. love
- 3. heard
- 4. foreign
- 5. cannot
- 6. have
- 7. where
- 8. thorn