

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
When they heard the church (7) 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 (8) I cannot wed the one
I love?
Do you (9) 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 (10) 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. broken

- 2. little
- 3. they
- 4. where
- 5. dreams
- 6. many
- 7. bells
- 8. that
- 9. tell
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps