

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 duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	To the abbey she did ride, with her (7) by her
Must fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	When they heard the church (8) ring, she was
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they	Queen
1) in love;	And one day, he'd be King;
Rose of England, (2) and fair, shining with the	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
sun,	came,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
There the (3) 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 (4) days and nights, stolen	Do you tell me that I am not (9) of my
xisses and delights	heart?"
Vould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
That true love can bring;	time,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
away,	I'll have none;"
And many (5) on (6) knee, she has	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
gone, and you must be our Queen;	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn 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.



- 1. were
- 2. sweet
- 3. blood
- 4. summer
- 5. said
- 6. bended
- 7. lover
- 8. bells
- 9. mistress

Fill in the gaps