

## 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 (1) a (2) heart,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
and why a love so strong	When they heard the church (19) ring, she was
Must (3) 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 (4) little for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
hey were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (5) the	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, (6) a care, for (7)	She said, "Do you tell me (20) I cannot wed the
the thorn is,	one I love?
There the blood will run;	Do you tell me (21) I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Through the summer (8) and nights, stolen	time,
(9) and delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
Nould thrill (10) (11) and fill	I'll have none;"
heir dreams with all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
That (12) (13) can bring;	Rose of (22) have a care, for where the
But black of mourning came one day, when her	(23) is,
(14) passed away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
(15) be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (16) the	
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for (17) the thorn	
s,	
There the blood (18) run;	



- 1. brought
- 2. broken
- 3. fall
- 4. mattered
- 5. with
- 6. have
- 7. where
- 8. days
- 9. kisses
- 10. their
- 11. hearts
- 12. true
- 13. love
- 14. sister
- 15. must
- 16. with
- 17. where
- 18. will
- 19. bells
- 20. that
- 21. that
- 22. England
- 23. thorn

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