

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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



- 1. story
- 2. shining
- 3. mourning
- 4. sister
- 5. will
- 6. riches
- 7. kissed
- 8. England
- 9. have

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