

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

lear 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 (5) she did ride, with her lover by her
fust fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
He, no equal, but for them it (1) little for	And one day, he'd be King;
hey were in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her
Rose of England, (2) and fair, shining with the	(6) came,
sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And riches to our land;"
here the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
hrough the summer days and nights, stolen	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
3) and delights	time,
Vould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	"This (7) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
hat true love can bring;	have you, I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (8) the
away,	sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England (9) a care, for where the thorn is,
ne our Queen;	There the blood (10) run;
Rose of England, (4) and fair, shining with the	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. mattered
- 2. sweet
- 3. kisses
- 4. sweet
- 5. abbey
- 6. chambers
- 7. land
- 8. with
- 9. have
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps