## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

## Fill in the gaps

Hear my voice and (1) well, and a story I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
ell,	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 (8) the church bells ring, she was
Must fall 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 mattered little for (2)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the 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;"
There 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?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so (9) heavy weight of life she kissed her love
delights	one last time,
Nould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams (3) all	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
emotions	I'll have none;"
That true love can bring;	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
But black of (4) came one day, when her	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
(5) passed away,	There the (10) will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
pe our Queen;	
Rose of England, (6) and fair,	
(7) with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run:	



- 1. listen
- 2. they
- 3. with
- 4. mourning
- 5. sister
- 6. sweet
- 7. shining
- 8. heard
- 9. with
- 10. blood

## Fill in the gaps