

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 (1) heart, and why a love	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
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, shining (2) the	And riches to our land;"
sun,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (3)	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
is,	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
There the blood will run;	time,
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	"This (9) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
Through the (4) days and nights, stolen	have you, I'll have none;"
kisses and delights	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with	Rose of England have a care, for (10) the thorn
all emotions	is,
That (6) love can bring;	There the blood will run;
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
(7) away,	
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for (8) the thorn	
is,	
There the blood will run;	



1. broken

- 2. with
- 3. thorn
- 4. summer
- 5. fill
- 6. true
- 7. passed
- 8. where
- 9. land
- 10. where

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