

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 broken heart, and why a love so strong	To the (12) she did ride, with her lover by he
Must 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 mattered little for (1)	And one day, he'd be King;
(2) in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (3)	came,
(4) the sun,	"A (13) (14) will have
Rose of England, (5) a care, for where the thorn is,	(15) hand, for he'll bring peace
There the blood (6) run;	And (16) to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Through the summer (7) and nights, stolen kisses	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
and delights	And so with heavy weight of life she (17) he
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	lover one (18) time,
That true love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
But black of mourning (8) one day, when her sister	(19) you, I'll (20) none;"
(9) away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (21) with
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	the sun,
be our Queen;	Rose of (22) (23) a care, fo
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	where the thorn is,
Rose of England, have a care, for (10) the	There the blood will run;
(11) is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
There the blood will run;	



1. they

- 2. were
- 3. shining
- 4. with
- 5. have
- 6. will
- 7. days
- 8. came
- 9. passed
- 10. where
- 11. thorn
- 12. abbey
- 13. foreign
- 14. prince
- 15. your
- 16. riches
- 17. kissed
- 18. last
- 19. have
- 20. have
- 21. shining
- 22. England
- 23. have

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