

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. duty
- 3. daughter
- 4. them
- 5. blood
- 6. their
- 7. shining
- 8. where
- 9. blood
- 10. church
- 11. bells
- 12. foreign
- 13. prince
- 14. have
- 15. tell
- 16. tell
- 17. that
- 18. kissed
- 19. have
- 20. thorn