

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) and (2) well, and a	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
story I will tell,	To the (15) she did ride, with her lover by her
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the (16) bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	Queen
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	And one day, he'd be King;
love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	came,
Rose of England, have a care, for (3) the thorn	"A (17) prince (18)
is,	(19) your hand, for he'll bring peace
There the blood will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you (20) me (21) I cannot
Through the summer (4) and nights, stolen kisses	wed the one I love?
and delights	Do you tell me that I am not (22) of my
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their	heart?"
(6) (7) all emotions	And so with heavy (23) of life she kissed her
That (8) love can bring;	(24) one last time,
But black of (9) came one day, when her	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
sister passed away,	I'll have none;"
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
(10) be our Queen;	Rose of (25) have a care, for where the
Rose of England, (11) and fair,	thorn is,
(12) (13) the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, have a care, for (14) the thorn	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
is,	

There the blood will run;



- 1. voice
- 2. listen
- 3. where
- 4. days
- 5. fill
- 6. dreams
- 7. with
- 8. true
- 9. mourning
- 10. must
- 11. sweet
- 12. shining
- 13. with
- 14. where
- 15. abbey
- 16. church
- 17. foreign
- 18. will
- 19. have
- 20. tell
- 21. that
- 22. mistress
- 23. weight
- 24. lover
- 25. England

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