

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



- 1. duty
- 2. broken
- 3. sweet
- 4. summer
- 5. hearts
- 6. true
- 7. must
- 8. with
- 9. riches
- 10. blood

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