



## Fill in the gaps

### Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,  
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong  
Must fall apart;  
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,  
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in  
love;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
(2) \_\_\_\_\_ the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and  
delights  
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams (3) \_\_\_\_\_ all  
emotions  
That (4) \_\_\_\_\_ love can bring;  
But black of (5) \_\_\_\_\_ came one day, when her  
sister passed 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 where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,  
When (6) \_\_\_\_\_ heard the church bells ring, she was  
Queen  
And one day, he'd be King;  
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers  
came,  
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll (7) \_\_\_\_\_  
peace  
And riches to our land;"  
She said, "Do you tell me (8) \_\_\_\_\_ I cannot wed the one  
I love?  
Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last  
time,  
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot  
(9) \_\_\_\_\_ you, I'll have none;"  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



Answer

1. shining
2. with
3. with
4. true
5. mourning
6. they
7. bring
8. that
9. have

Fill in the gaps