## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. listen
- 2. stolen
- 3. black
- 4. mourning
- 5. blood
- 6. will
- 7. lover
- 8. protesting
- 9. have
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps