

There the blood will run;

## 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 (1) it mattered little for they
(2) in love;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood (3) 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 (4) all
emotions
That true love can bring;
But black of mourning 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,

Oh my heart, oh my heart; To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side, When they 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 \_\_ came, "A foreign prince will have (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hand, for he'll bring peace And riches to our land;" She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love? Do you tell me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last time, "This (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, I'll have none;" Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, Rose of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ have a care, for (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the thorn is, There the blood will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. them
- 2. were
- 3. will
- 4. with
- 5. chambers
- 6. your
- 7. that
- 8. land
- 9. England
- 10. where

## Fill in the gaps