

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1) I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
ell,	To the abbey she did ride, (6) her lover 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, protesting to her chambers
ove;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, (2) a care, for where the thorn is,	And riches to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Dh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me (7) I am not mistress of my heart?"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	And so with heavy weight of life she (8) her
delights	lover one last time,
Vould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That true love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
3) passed away,	Rose of England have a care, for (9) the
And (4) (5) on bended knee, she has	(10) is,
gone, and you must be our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is	



- 1. story
- 2. have
- 3. sister
- 4. many
- 5. said
- 6. with
- 7. that
- 8. kissed
- 9. where
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps