

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,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty (1) a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
love so strong	When they (6) the church bells ring, she was
Must (2) apart;	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
love;	came,
Rose of England, (3) and fair, shining with the	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (4)	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
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 summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
delights	(7) you, I'll (8) none;"
Would (5) their hearts and fill their dreams	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
with all emotions	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
That true love can bring;	There the (9) 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 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,	



## 1. brought

- 2. fall
- 3. sweet
- 4. thorn
- 5. thrill
- 6. heard
- 7. have
- 8. have
- 9. blood
- 10. will

## Fill in the gaps