

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 brought a (1) heart, and why a love	To the abbey she did ride, (14) her lover by her
so strong	side,
Must (2) apart;	When (15) heard the (16) bells
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	ring, she was Queen
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they	And one day, he'd be King;
(3) in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	came,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	"A foreign prince (17) have your hand, for he'll
There the blood will run;	bring peace
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And riches to our land;"
Through the summer days and nights, (4)	She said, "Do you (18) me that I cannot wed the
(5) and delights	one I love?
Would thrill (6) hearts and fill their dreams with	Do you tell me (19) I am not
all emotions	(20) of my heart?"
That true (7) can bring;	And so with heavy (21) of life she kissed her
But (8) of (9) came one	lover one last time,
day, when her (10) (11)	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
away,	I'll (22) none;"
And many (12) on bended knee, she has gone,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
and you must be our Queen;	Rose of England have a care, for (23) the
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	(24) is,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	There the blood will run;
There the blood (13) run;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.



Answe 1. broken

- 2. fall
- 3. were
- 4. stolen
- 5. kisses
- 6. their
- 7. love
- 8. black
- 9. mourning
- 10. sister
- 11. passed
- 12. said
- 13. will
- 14. with
- 15. they
- 16. church
- 17. will
- 18. tell
- 19. that
- 20. mistress
- 21. weight
- 22. have
- 23. where
- 24. thorn

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