

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. story
- 2. came
- 3. said
- 4. must
- 5. shining
- 6. with
- 7. where
- 8. blood