



## 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 them it mattered little for they were in  
love;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the thorn  
is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and nights, stolen kisses  
and delights  
Would thrill their hearts and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ their dreams with  
all emotions  
That true (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ with  
the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ she did ride, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ her lover  
by her side,  
When they (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the church bells ring, she was  
Queen  
And one day, he'd be King;  
But men of malice, men of hate, (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
to her chambers came,  
"A foreign prince will have your 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 that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last  
time,  
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,  
I'll have none;"  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
sun,  
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



Answer

1. where
2. days
3. fill
4. love
5. shining
6. abbey
7. with
8. heard
9. protesting
10. with

**Fill in the gaps**