

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,	On my heart, on my heart;
How duty brought a (1) heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
(2) so strong	When they heard the (9) bells ring, she was
Must fall 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 (3) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
they were in love;	came,
Rose of England, (4) 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 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 (10) of life she kissed he
Through the summer (5) and nights, stolen kisses	lover one last time,
and 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 came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
away,	There the blood will run;
And many (6) on (7) knee, she has	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
gone, and you must be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	
Rose of England, (8) a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. broken
- 2. love
- 3. little
- 4. sweet
- 5. days
- 6. said
- 7. bended
- 8. have
- 9. church
- 10. weight

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