

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



- 1. daughter
- 2. mattered
- 3. where
- 4. summer
- 5. must
- 6. lover
- 7. prince
- 8. have
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps

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