



## Fill in the gaps

### Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and  
delights  
Would thrill their (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and fill their dreams with  
all emotions  
That true love can bring;  
But black of mourning came one day, when her  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ passed away,  
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must  
be our Queen;  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,  
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, with her (5)\_\_\_\_\_ by her  
side,  
When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen  
And one day, he'd be King;  
But men of malice, men of hate, (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ wed the  
one I love?  
Do you tell me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of life she kissed her  
lover one last time,  
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ have you, I'll have none;"  
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining 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.



Answer

1. voice
2. hearts
3. sister
4. thorn
5. lover
6. protesting
7. cannot
8. that
9. weight
10. cannot

**Fill in the gaps**