

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 (1)_____ the sun, Rose of England, have a care, for (2)_____ the thorn is, There the (3)_____ will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions That true (4)____ can bring; But black of (5)____ _____ 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, shining (6)_____ the

Rose of England, (7)_____ a care, for where the thorn is,

There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey she did ride, with her lover 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, (8)
to her chambers came,
"A foreign prince will have (9) 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 (10) 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 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.



- 1. with
- 2. where
- 3. blood
- 4. love
- 5. mourning
- 6. with
- 7. have
- 8. protesting
- 9. your
- 10. mistress

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