

Fill in the gaps

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,
How duty (1) 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 (2) it mattered
(3) 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, (4)
kisses and delights
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with
all emotions
That true love can bring;
But (6) of (7) (8)
one day, when her (9) (10)
away,
And (11) (12) on bended knee, she has
gone, and you must be our Queen;
Rose of England, (13) and fair, shining with the
sun,
Rose of England, (14) a care, for (15)
the (16) 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 (17) ring, she was
Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
came,
"A foreign (18) (19) have your
hand, for he'll bring peace
And (20) to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I (21) wed the
one I love?
Do you (22) me (23) I am not mistress
of my heart?"
And so (24) heavy weight of life she kissed her
lover one last time,
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
(25) you, I'll have none;"
Rose of England, (26) and fair, shining
(27) 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. brought

- 2. them
- 3. little
- 4. stolen
- 5. fill
- 6. black
- 7. mourning
- 8. came
- 9. sister
- 10. passed
- 11. many
- 12. said
- 13. sweet
- 14. have
- 15. where
- 16. thorn
- 17. bells
- 18. prince
- 19. will
- 20. riches
- 21. cannot
- 22. tell
- 23. that
- 24. with
- 25. have
- 26. sweet
- 27. with

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