

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) 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 lover by her side,
Must (2) apart;	When they heard the (17) (18)
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	ring, she was Queen
He, no equal, but for them it (3)	And one day, he'd be King;
(4) for they were in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (5) with	came,
the sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, (6) a care, for where the thorn is,	And (19) to our land;"
There the (7) (8) 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 (20) of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen	heart?"
(9) and delights	And so with heavy weight of (21) she kissed her
Would thrill (10) hearts and fill (11)	lover one (22) time,
dreams (12) all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
That (13) love can bring;	I'll have none;"
But black of mourning (14) one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
(15) passed away,	Rose of (23) (24) a care, for
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	where the thorn is,
be our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (16) the	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. voice
- 2. fall
- 3. mattered
- 4. little
- 5. shining
- 6. have
- 7. blood
- 8. will
- 9. kisses
- 10. their
- 11. their
- 12. with
- 13. true
- 14. came
- 15. sister
- 16. with
- 17. church
- 18. bells
- 19. riches
- 20. mistress
- 21. life
- 22. last
- 23. England
- 24. have

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