

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_ He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions That true love can bring; But black of mourning 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and fair, shining with the

Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,

There the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, protesting to her chambers "A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace And riches to our land;" She said, "Do you tell me (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ I cannot wed the one I love? Do you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me (9)\_\_\_\_ I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last "This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, I'll have none;" Rose of England, sweet and fair, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is, There the blood will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. royal
- 2. they
- 3. blood
- 4. days
- 5. sweet
- 6. blood
- 7. that
- 8. tell
- 9. that
- 10. shining

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