

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I will tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a (1) so	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for (2)	came,
were in love;	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood will run;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	(8) one last time,
delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
Would thrill (3) hearts and fill their dreams with	I'll have none;"
all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (9) the
That true love can bring;	sun,
But black of mourning came one day, (4) her	Rose of England (10) a care, for where the thorn
(5) (6) away,	is,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	There the blood will run;
be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (7) with	
the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run:	



- 1. love
- 2. they
- 3. their
- 4. when
- 5. sister
- 6. passed
- 7. shining
- 8. lover
- 9. with10. have

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