

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



- 1. royal
- 2. little
- 3. many
- 4. have
- 5. bells
- 6. cannot
- 7. with
- 8. weight
- 9. life
- 10. where

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