

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



- 1. brought
- 2. royal
- 3. kisses
- 4. thrill
- 5. with
- 6. black
- 7. thorn
- 8. lover
- 9. weight
- 10. lover

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