

## 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 royal line, He, no equal, but for them it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ little for they 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 blood will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and nights, stolen kisses and delights Would (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ their hearts and (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ their dreams with all emotions That true love can bring; But black of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ one day, when her (7)\_\_\_\_\_ passed away, 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 thorn is,

There the blood 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 came,

"A foreign prince will have (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hand, for he'll bring peace

And riches to our land;"

She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?

Do you tell me (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last

time, "This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, I'll have none:"

Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,

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

There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart.



- 1. mattered
- 2. days
- 3. thrill
- 4. fill
- 5. mourning
- 6. came
- 7. sister
- 8. your
- 9. that

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