

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



- 1. have
- 2. will
- 3. kisses
- 4. true
- 5. with
- 6. will
- 7. heavy
- 8. lover
- 9. England
- 10. blood

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