

There the blood will run;

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 (1) heart, and why a love	To the (14) she did ride, with her lover by her
so strong	side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the (15) bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (2)	Queen
line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her
love;	(16) 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 (3) will run;	She said, "Do you tell me (17) I cannot wed the
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	one I love?
Through the summer (4) and nights, stolen	Do you tell me that I am not (18) of my
(5) and delights	heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill (6)	And so with (19) weight of (20) she
(7) with all emotions	kissed her (21) one last time,
That (8) (9) can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
But (10) of (11) came one	(22) have you, I'll (23) none;"
day, when her sister passed away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
And many said on (12) knee, she has gone,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
and you must be our Queen;	There the (24) will run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, (13) a care, for where the thorn	
is,	



1. broken

- 2. royal
- 3. blood
- 4. days
- 5. kisses
- 6. their
- 7. dreams
- 8. true
- 9. love
- 10. black
- 11. mourning
- 12. bended
- 13. have
- 14. abbey
- 15. church
- 16. chambers
- 17. that
- 18. mistress
- 19. heavy
- 20. life
- 21. lover
- 22. cannot
- 23. have
- 24. blood

Fill in the gaps