

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 abbey she did ride, (12) her
so strong	(13) by her side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the (14) bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, (2) of a	Queen
royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered (3) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
they (4) in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A (15) (16) will have your
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	hand, for he'll bring peace
There the blood will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you (17) me that I cannot wed the
Through the summer days and nights, stolen	one I love?
(5) and delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill (6) dreams with	And so (18) heavy weight of life she
all emotions	(19) her lover one last time,
That true love can bring;	"This (20) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
But black of mourning (7) one day, when her sister	(21) you, I'll have none;"
passed away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (22) the
And many said on (8) knee, she has gone,	sun,
and you must be our Queen;	Rose of (23) have a care, for
Rose of England, (9) and fair,	(24) the thorn is,
(10) with the sun,	There the blood (25) run;
Rose of England, (11) a care, for where the thorn	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
is,	
There the blood will run;	



1. broken

- 2. daughter
- 3. little
- 4. were
- 5. kisses
- 6. their
- 7. came
- 8. bended
- 9. sweet
- 10. shining
- 11. have
- 12. with
- 13. lover
- 14. church
- 15. foreign
- 16. prince
- 17. tell
- 18. with
- 19. kissed
- 20. land
- 21. have
- 22. with
- 23. England
- 24. where
- 25. will

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