Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Fill in the gaps

Hear my voice and (1) well, and a story I will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
ell,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
How duty brought a (2) heart, and why a	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
(3) so strong	And one day, he'd be King;
Must fall apart;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (4)	came,
ine,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
He, no equal, but for (5) it mattered little for they	And (18) to our land;"
were in love;	She said, "Do you (19) me that I cannot wed the
Rose of England, (6) and fair,	one I love?
(7) with the sun,	Do you tell me (20) I am not mistress of my heart?"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And so with (21) weight of life she kissed her
There the blood will run;	lover one (22) time,
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
Through the summer (8) and nights, stolen	l'II (23) none;"
(9) and delights	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (24) the
Nould (10) their hearts and fill their dreams	sun,
with all emotions	Rose of England (25) a care, for (26)
That true love can bring;	the (27) is,
But black of mourning (11) one day, when her	There the blood will run;
sister (12) away,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
And (13) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	
you must be our Queen;	
Rose of England, (14) and fair,	
(15) with the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the (16) run;	



- 1. listen
- 2. broken
- 3. love
- 4. royal
- 5. them
- 6. sweet
- 7. shining
- 8. days
- 9. kisses
- 10. thrill
- 11. came
- 12. passed
- 13. many
- 14. sweet
- 15. shining
- 16. blood
- 17. will
- 18. riches
- 19. tell
- 20. that
- 21. heavy
- 22. last
- 23. have
- 24. with 25. have
- 26. where
- 27. thorn

Fill in the gaps