



## 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 mattered (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 days and nights, (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
kisses and delights  
Would (3)\_\_\_\_\_ their hearts and fill their dreams  
with all emotions  
That true love can bring;  
But black of mourning (4)\_\_\_\_\_ one day, when her sister  
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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
To the abbey she did ride, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ her lover by her  
side,  
When (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heard the church (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your 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 that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ have a care, for where the  
thorn is,  
There the blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



Answer

1. little
2. stolen
3. thrill
4. came
5. have
6. with
7. they
8. bells
9. with
10. England

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