

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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



- 1. voice
- 2. summer
- 3. fill
- 4. when
- 5. thorn
- 6. will
- 7. bells
- 8. prince
- 9. tell

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