

There the blood will run;

Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

| Hear my voice and listen well, and a (1) I | Oh my heart, oh my heart; |
|--|--|
| (2) tell, | To the abbey she did ride, (7) her lover by her |
| How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong | side, |
| Must fall apart; | When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen |
| She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal 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 chambers |
| love; | 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 (3) the thorn | And riches to our land;" |
| is, | She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love? |
| There the (4) will run; | Do you tell me that I am not (8) of my |
| Oh my heart, oh my heart; | heart?" |
| Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and | And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last |
| delights | time, |
| Would thrill (5) hearts and fill their dreams with | "This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, |
| all emotions | l'II (9) none;" |
| That true love can bring; | Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, |
| But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed | Rose of England have a care, for where the (10) |
| away, | is, |
| And many (6) on bended knee, she has gone, and | There the blood will run; |
| you must be our Queen; | Oh my heart, oh my heart. |
| Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun, | |
| Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is, | |



- 1. story
- 2. will
- 3. where
- 4. blood
- 5. their
- 6. said
- 7. with
- 8. mistress
- 9. have
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps