

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 will	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
tell,	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
Must fall apart;	And one day, he'd be King;
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (2)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
line,	came,
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
love;	And (6) to our land;"
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	Do you (7) me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
There the blood will run;	And so with heavy weight of life she (8) her
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	(9) one last time,
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
delights	I'll have none;"
Would thrill their hearts and (3) their dreams with	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
all emotions	Rose of England have a care, for (10) the thorn
That true love can bring;	is,
But (4) of mourning (5) one day,	There the blood will run;
when her sister passed away,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
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, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. story
- 2. royal
- 3. fill
- 4. black
- 5. came
- 6. riches
- 7. tell
- 8. kissed
- 9. lover
- 10. where

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