

There the blood will run;

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, (7) her lover by her
Must fall apart;	side,
She was lovely, she was fine, (2) of a	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
(3) 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, (4)	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
(5) the sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (6)	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
is,	Do you tell 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;	lover one (9) 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 fill their dreams with all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
That true love can bring;	Rose of England have a care, for where the (10)
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	is,
away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
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. voice
- 2. daughter
- 3. royal
- 4. shining
- 5. with
- 6. thorn
- 7. with
- 8. kissed
- 9. last
- 10. thorn

Fill in the gaps