## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice 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 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 (1) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
they were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A (8) prince will have your hand, for he'll
Rose of England, (2) a care, for where the thorn is,	bring peace
There the blood will run;	And riches to our land;"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
Would thrill (3) hearts and fill their dreams with	time,
all emotions	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I
That true love can bring;	(9) you, I'll have none;"
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
away,	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	There the blood will run;
be our Queen;	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
Rose of England, (4) and fair, shining with the	
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for (5) the thorn	
is,	
There the (6) (7) run;	



- 1. little
- 2. have
- 3. their
- 4. sweet
- 5. where
- 6. blood
- 7. will
- 8. foreign
- 9. cannot
- 10. have

## Fill in the gaps