

There the blood will run;

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 (1) so	To the abbey she did ride, (5) her lover by her
strong	side,
Must (2) apart;	When they (6) the church (7) ring,
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	she was 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
Rose of England, (3) and fair, shining with the	(8) came,
sun,	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	And riches to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	Do you tell me that I am not (9) of my
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	heart?"
delights	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	(10) 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, when her sister passed	I'll have none;"
away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
And (4) said on bended knee, she has gone, and	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
you must 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 thorn is,	



- 1. love
- 2. fall
- 3. sweet
- 4. many
- 5. with
- 6. heard
- 7. bells
- 8. chambers
- 9. mistress
- 10. last

Fill in the gaps