

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 (1) a broken heart, and why a	To the abbey she did ride, with her lover by her side,
ove so strong	When they (6) the church bells ring, she was
Must fall apart;	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 (2) for	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
hey were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign (7) will have your hand, for he'll
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	bring peace
There the blood (3) run;	And (8) 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 (9) her
Nould thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	lover one last time,
That true love can bring;	"This (10) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
But black of mourning came one day, (4) her sister	have you, I'll have none;"
passed away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
pe our Queen;	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, (5) and fair, shining with the	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	



- 1. brought
- 2. little
- 3. will
- 4. when
- 5. sweet
- 6. heard
- 7. prince
- 8. riches
- 9. kissed
- 10. land

Fill in the gaps