

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my (1) $\qquad$ and listen well, and a story I will tell, How duty brought a broken heart, and why a love so strong Must fall apart;

She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,
He , no equal, but for them it mattered little for they were in love;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the (2) $\qquad$ will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and delights
Would thrill their hearts and fill (3) $\qquad$ dreams with all emotions

That true love can bring;
But black of mourning came one day, when her (4) $\qquad$ passed away,
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, There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey she did ride, (5 $\qquad$ her lover by her side,

When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
And one day, he'd be King;
But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her (6) $\qquad$ came,
"A foreign prince will (7) $\qquad$ your hand, for he'll bring peace

And riches to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I (8) $\qquad$ wed the one I love?
Do you tell me that I am not (9) $\qquad$ of my heart?"

And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last time,
"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you, I'll have none;"

Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.

Fill in the gaps

1. voice
2. blood
3. their
4. sister
5. with
6. chambers
7. have
8. cannot
9. mistress
