

## 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 (13) heard the (14) bells
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	ring, she was Queen
He, no equal, but for them it (1) little for	And one day, he'd be King;
they were in love;	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	came,
Rose of England, (2) a care, for where the	"A foreign (15) will (16) your hand,
(3) is,	for he'll 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 (17) of (18) she
Would (4) their (5) and fill	kissed her lover one last time,
their dreams (6) all emotions	"This (19) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
That true love can bring;	have you, I'll have none;"
But (7) of mourning came one day, when her	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (20) with
sister (8) away,	the sun,
And many said on (9) knee, she has gone,	Rose of England (21) a care, for where the thorn
and you (10) be our Queen;	is,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	There the blood will run;
Rose of England, (11) a care, for where the thorn	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
is,	
There the blood (12) run;	



## 1. mattered

- 2. have
- 3. thorn
- 4. thrill
- 5. hearts
- 6. with
- 7. black
- 8. passed
- 9. bended
- 10. must
- 11. have
- 12. will
- 13. they
- 14. church
- 15. prince
- 16. have
- 17. weight
- 18. life
- 19. land
- 20. shining
- 21. have

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