



Fill in the gaps

Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Hear my voice 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 (1)_____ will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart;
Through the summer days and nights, stolen
(2)_____ and delights
Would thrill (3)_____ (4)_____ and
(5)_____ their dreams with all emotions
That true love can bring;
But black of mourning came one day, when her
(6)_____ 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, (7)_____ a care, for where the thorn is,
There the blood will run;

Oh my heart, oh my heart;
To the abbey she did ride, with 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 chambers
came,
"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
And riches to our land;"
She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
Do you tell me that I am not mistress 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.



Answer

1. blood
2. kisses
3. their
4. hearts
5. fill
6. sister
7. have

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