

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 love so strong         | To the abbey she did ride, (7) her lover by he                |
| Must fall apart;  | side,   |
| She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (1)                   | When they (8) the church bells ring, she was                  |
| line,   | 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 chambers    |
| Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,            | came,   |
| Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,             | "A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace  |
| There the blood (2) run;  | And (9) 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 (10) of m                        |
| delights  | heart?"   |
| Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions | And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one las |
| That true love can bring;   | time,   |
| But (3) of mourning (4) one day,                                  | "This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you  |
| when her sister passed away,                                      | I'll have none;"  |
| And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must          | Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,        |
| be our Queen;   | Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,          |
| Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining (5) the                  | There the blood will run;                                     |
| sun,  | Oh my heart, oh my heart.                                     |
| Rose of England, have a care, for where the (6)                   |   |
| is,   |   |



## 1. royal

- 2. will
- 3. black
- 4. came
- 5. with
- 6. thorn
- 7. with
- 8. heard
- 9. riches
- 10. mistress

## Fill in the gaps