

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is, There the blood will run; Oh my heart, oh my heart; Through the summer days and nights, stolen \_ and delights Would thrill their (4)\_\_\_\_ and fill their dreams with all emotions That true (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ can bring; But black of mourning came one day, when her sister 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, 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 "A foreign prince will (6)\_\_\_\_\_ your hand, for he'll bring And riches to our land;" She said, "Do you tell me that I (7)\_\_\_\_ Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?" And so with heavy (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of (9)\_\_\_\_ kissed her (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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.



## 1. where

- 2. thorn
- 3. kisses
- 4. hearts
- 5. love
- 6. have
- 7. cannot
- 8. weight
- 9. life
- 10. lover

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