



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 blood will run;  
Oh my heart, oh my heart;  
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and  
delights  
Would thrill their hearts and fill their (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ all emotions  
That true love 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, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a care, for where the thorn is,  
There the blood (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
to her chambers came,  
"A foreign prince (7)\_\_\_\_\_ have your hand, for he'll bring  
peace  
And riches to our land;"  
She said, "Do you tell me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I cannot wed the one  
I love?  
Do you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me that I am not mistress of my heart?"  
And so with heavy weight of life she 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.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. mattered
2. dreams
3. with
4. have
5. will
6. protesting
7. will
8. that
9. tell
10. lover