Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

Fill in the gaps

Hear my voice and listen well, and a story I (1) tell,	Oh my heart, oh my heart;
How (2) brought a broken heart, and why a love so	To the (14) she did ride, with her lover by her
strong	side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the church bells ring, she was Queen
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for (3)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
were in love;	came,
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	"A foreign prince will (15) your hand, for he'll
Rose of England, have a care, for where the (4)	(16) peace
S,	And (17) to our land;"
There the blood will run;	She said, "Do you (18) me that I
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	(19) wed the one I love?
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	Do you (20) me that I am not
delights	(21) of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill their (5)	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one
(6) all emotions	(22) time,
That (7) love can bring;	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	I'll have none;"
away,	Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
pe our Queen;	There the blood (23) run;
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (8)	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
(9) the sun,	
Rose of England, (10) a care, for (11)	
the (12) is,	
There the (13) will run:	



1. will

- 2. duty
- 3. they
- 4. thorn
- 5. dreams
- 6. with
- 7. true
- 8. shining
- 9. with
- 10. have
- 11. where
- 12. thorn
- 13. blood
- 14. abbey
- 15. have
- 16. bring
- 17. riches
- 18. tell
- 19. cannot
- 20. tell
- 21. mistress
- 22. last
- 23. will

Fill in the gaps