

There the blood will run;

## Fill in the gaps

## Rose Of England by Chris De Burgh

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 (5) of my
heart?"
And so (6) heavy weight of life she kissed her lover
one last time,
"This (7) 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 (8) will run;
Oh my heart, oh my heart.



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. brought
- 2. thorn
- 3. must
- 4. thorn
- 5. mistress
- 6. with
- 7. land
- 8. blood