

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, with her lover by her side,
Must fall apart;	When they heard the (5) bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a royal line,	Queen
He, no equal, but for them it (1) little for	And one day, he'd be King;
they (2) in 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 (6) your hand, for he'll bring
There the blood will run;	peace
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And riches to our land;"
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
delights	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Would thrill their hearts and fill their dreams with all emotions	And so with heavy weight of life she kissed her lover one last
That true love can bring;	time,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	"This (7) I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot
away,	(8) you, 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 (9) the
Rose of England, sweet and fair, shining with the sun,	(10) is,
Rose of England, have a care, for (3) the	There the blood will run;
(4) is,	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
There the blood will run;	



- 2. were
- 3. where
- 4. thorn
- 5. church
- 6. have
- 7. land
- 8. have 9. where
- 10. thorn

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