

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 (7) the church bells ring, she was
She was lovely, she was fine, daughter of a (1)	Queen
line,	And one day, he'd be King;
He, no equal, but for them it mattered little for (2)	But men of malice, men of hate, protesting to her chambers
(3) in love;	came,
Rose of England, (4) and fair, shining with the	"A foreign prince will have your hand, for he'll bring peace
sun,	And riches to our land;"
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	She said, "Do you tell me that I cannot wed the one I love?
There the blood will run;	Do you tell me that I am not mistress of my heart?"
Oh my heart, oh my heart;	And so with (8) weight of life she kissed her
Through the summer days and nights, stolen kisses and	lover one last time,
delights	"This land I wed, and no man comes, for if I cannot have you
Would thrill their hearts and (5) their dreams with	I'll have none;"
all emotions	Rose of England, sweet and fair, (9) with
That true love can bring;	the sun,
But black of mourning came one day, when her sister passed	Rose of England have a care, for where the thorn is,
away,	There the blood will run;
And many said on bended knee, she has gone, and you must	Oh my heart, oh my heart.
be our Queen;	
Rose of England, sweet and fair, (6) with	
the sun,	
Rose of England, have a care, for where the thorn is,	
There the blood will run;	



- 1. royal
- 2. they
- 3. were
- 4. sweet
- 5. fill
- 6. shining
- 7. heard
- 8. heavy
- 9. shining

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